

Passionate 771

Chapter 771

Song Xiaoya droops her eyes and looks at Mu Junhao's well-defined fingers.

His hands are very warm, very generous, warm from the palm has been spread to the bottom of the heart.

A heart palpitates uncontrollably.

Go to the door and sit in Mu Junhao's tens of millions of sports cars, the whole person is still confused.

How do you feel that everything has not developed in the direction you expected?

Thinking of what Mu Junhao said just now, she became extremely nervous.

He doesn't really want to marry himself, does he?

If he wants to marry her

Song Xiaoya's fingers on the side of her body are tight and loose, loose and tight, and her palms are sweating.

Mu Junhao is driving with one hand, and the other hand is leisurely supporting on the side window. It's a bit unexpected to see song Xiaoya's rare quietness.

He turned his head and looked at Song Xiaoya.

The woman looked out of the window, her white face as beautiful as petals, her small ears with a circle of red halo and light on her back. She could see the little hair on her ears clearly, and her throat was tight.

The atmosphere was a little silent.

I want to talk, but I find something to talk about.

Two people are embarrassed, the car sounded a melodious mobile phone music.

Mu Junhao picked up his mobile phone, looked at the caller ID above, and frowned.

He knows what grandfather called him for.

It should be hard for the old man to bear to call until now.

At the moment when he picked up the phone, Mu Junhao became hippy and smiling. "Grandfather, why do you call me so late? Don't you know it will disturb my grandson's sex life?"

Seeing that he was married, Mr. Mu's voice was still so out of tune. He yelled in a short time: "you talk to me well! Aren't you married? Bring her back to the old house tomorrow."

Mu Junhao subconsciously looks at Song Xiaoya.

It's very quiet inside the car, and the voice from the mobile phone is not small. Song Xiaoya also has a meal when she hears the old man's words.

Look at Mu Junhao.

The next second, Mu Junhao took away his mobile phone and asked in a rare and gentle voice, "is that ok?"

In the necessary occasions with each other show love, this is their agreement.

Song Xiaoya's purpose of marriage is this, naturally there is no reason to refuse, nodded, "can!"

Mu Junhao chuckled with satisfaction and said to the end of the phone, "OK, we'll be back tomorrow morning."

On the other end of the phone, Mr. Mu naturally laughed when he saw that he was so cheerful.

"Good, good!"

Hung up the phone, the car again see silence.

Song Xiaoya is a noisy character, and Mu Junhao is also a talkative person.

But now the relationship between the two is really a bit awkward, no one spoke.

An hour later, the car returned to the downstairs of song Xiaoya's apartment.

As soon as the car arrived at the gate of the community, a bright figure rushed out in front of the car.

Mu Junhao's pupils suddenly shrank, and he quickly stepped on the brake.

Squeak!

The tires of the car rubbed against the ground, making a harsh sound.

Song Xiaoya's body falls to the front uncontrollably, his forehead bumps on the front window glass, and immediately swells up a big bag.

"Ah

Song Xiaoya obviously also saw the woman who rushed out suddenly. She was so scared that she turned pale and lost her face.

Take a closer look, the woman turned out to be Li Qianqian.

Suddenly fire!

Li Qianqian, is this crazy? Don't die!

When Mu Junhao saw Song Xiaoya's swollen red bag on his forehead, his face darkened.

He angrily pushed the door open, clenched his fist and yelled at Li Qianqian: "Li Qianqian, are you sick?"

Li Qianqian's face turned pale with fright. Even the blood on her lips faded clean, and her thin body shivered.

She was forced to do so just now.

Mu Junhao has been hiding from her these days. He has not seen her at all and has not answered the phone.

She went to the company to find him, but the company said he didn't go to the company at all.

She also has no way, just thought of Song Xiaoya living place to take a chance, did not expect that they really together!

When she saw Mu Junhao's familiar orange sports car, she rushed out and stopped in front of the car without thinking about it.

At this time, the woman's face was pale, her hair was scattered disorderly, and she looked very pitiful, especially attractive.

"Honey, why don't you answer my phone? I miss you so much these days! Why don't you see me?"

Li Qianqian came forward crying and pitifully went to pull Mu Junhao's arm, but was mercilessly thrown away by the man.

"Don't touch me!" Song Xiaoya sat in the co pilot's seat and saw their situation clearly.

Of course, she can't sympathize with Li Qianqian.

The last time Li Qianqian calculated on her, she can still remember clearly.

However, Mu Junhao's attitude towards women is cruel and direct.

When you like it, you can wave, touch your head and calm down. When you don't like it, you can push it away without mercy.

Song Xiaoya's heart gradually calms down.

Just now, the atmosphere was so good that she forgot what kind of man Mu Junhao was and had unrealistic illusions about him.

Thinking of this, she gave a self mocking sneer.

Outside the window, Li Qianqian looked into the car.

When seeing Song Xiaoya sitting in the co pilot's seat, her beautiful eyes burst out a strong hatred.

She's sitting in the co pilot's seat?

Why should she take the co pilot!

Last time, she wanted to do this position, but she was stopped by Mu Junhao.

But Song Xiaoya can sit!

Li Qianqian's heart surged a strong unwilling.

She feels that Mu Junhao suddenly turns a cold shoulder on her. Song Xiaoya must have said something to him.

She must have told Mu Junhao the truth about what happened on the cruise that day.

How can this work?

How can she give up all her previous work after playing so long!

She blinked her tearful eyes and went to pull Mu Junhao's hand, "honey, what's the matter with you? We have a good relationship. Why do you ignore me all of a sudden?"

Song Xiaoya must be pestering you and telling you something, right? She lied to you. Last time she told me that she liked you. For you, she could snatch you away from me by no means

Beautiful eyes squeeze out two lines of pure, flowing down the white face.

Even if the beauty is crying, it looks so pleasant, but obviously at this time the man did not have a good face.

Mu Junhao shied away, as if her hands were dirty.

“Don’t touch me!”

“Dear...” Li Qianqian came forward again in tears.

Looking at their tangled appearance, song Xiaoya can’t see any more. She pushes the door open and gets off the car.

Gorgeous little face, no expression said: “Mu Junhao, thank you for sending me home, you chat slowly, I go home first.”

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Song Xiaoya gets out of the car with a pretty face and a smile.

“Then I won’t disturb you! Mu Junhao, thank you for sending me back! I’m not going to accompany you. Bye

While saying this, he waved to them.

How to see the smile on the face, how dazzling!

Mu Junhao’s perfect face immediately cooled down. He gritted his teeth and yelled: “Song Xiaoya!”

When he married her, he clearly didn’t want song Xiaoya to have too much involvement with him, but he didn’t want to find a suitable person to marry, so as to stop the family.

But at this time, looking at the smile on her face, my heart is extremely uncomfortable.

Fidgety, fidgety!

The anger in my heart rubbed against my head, but I couldn't find the reason for it.

Li Qianqian sees Mu Junhao staring at Song Xiaoya. Her beautiful eyes seem to have been poisoned.

Pure and soft face, tears quietly flowing down, wronged to the extreme.

"Honey, do you like song Xiaoya? Don't forget, the person you were with that night was... "

"Li Qianqian!"

Mu Junhao pinched his fingers and yelled.

She was glad to mention that that night, if she was not valuable, he didn't want to see her now.

If you know enough about Mu Junhao, you will know that at this time, he is already in the limit of forbearance.

Li Qianqian was roared by him, and her heart became more aggrieved. She bowed her head and bit her lips, with more silent tears.

Go to the front of song Xiaoya, a group of light clouds, ears have been listening to the movement behind.

Mu Junhao's roar came into his ears, and he stepped slightly. The next second, he clenched his lips and left quickly.

Go too fast, a head into a warm arms.

“I’m sorry! I’m sorry Song Xiaoya nodded and apologized.

“Xiaoya, it’s me!”

Song Xiaoya was stunned by the cold and low voice.

Raised his head, looking at the front of the suit straight, hand-made shoes shiny, a formal man, can not believe to blink.

“Leng Si, why are you here?”

Wen Yan, Leng Si’s handsome face flashed a trace of unnatural red, covering his lips with his fist, “I came here to find you, but you didn’t go home.”

“To me?” Song Xiaoya asked in shock.

Strictly speaking, she and Leng Si are not familiar with each other. They had a few meals together and had a car crash.

How can Leng Si, a big man in the entertainment industry, come to see her in person?

“Leng Si, what can I do for you?”

Leng Si looked at the elevator door, deep eyes, revealing a touch of meaning, “here to say?”

“Er ~ ~” Song Xiaoya touched her nose awkwardly, “if you don’t dislike it, why don’t you go upstairs and sit down?”

When you get to your house, you can't say why you don't invite someone to sit down.

"I'll disturb you!" Leng Si is not polite and grins.

This smile, that expressionless face, became vivid, not as terrible as usual, and even gave people a warm illusion.

His eyes were dark and bright, and his resolute eyes were shining.

It's like I've seen it somewhere, with a familiar smell.

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrow frowned slightly, carefully recalling in her mind whether she had seen Leng Si somewhere.

But I can't remember.

She shook her head and ignored the strange ideas in her mind. There was a smile on her white face.

"Please

Press the elevator button, two people enter the elevator one by one.

"Song Xiaoya!"

Mu Junhao managed to get rid of Li Qianqian and catch up. He just saw two people entering the elevator.

Suddenly, my heart thumped.

How did that man's back look familiar just now?

Is he with song Xiaoya?

Song Xiaoya came back with him just now. He didn't see Leng Si. He subconsciously thought that the man was a resident of the building and just happened to meet song Xiaoya at the elevator door.

Song Xiaoya heard Mu Junhao's voice, her eyes were slightly dark, but she didn't hesitate to press her finger on the floor.

He has so many women, but she can't play with him.

Today's mental journey is a good proof. In the happy scene of Meiyue, she almost thought that there was a spark between her and Mu Junhao.

Fortunately, Li Qianqian's appearance brought her back to reality from fantasy.

Leng Si obviously also heard Mu Junhao's cry, his cold eyes were frozen, and a touch of extreme danger quickly crossed.

He subconsciously toward song Xiaoya looked in the past, did not miss her eyes that moment of loneliness.

Eyes a dark, inserted in the pocket of the suit fingers, tightly clenched up. The elevator door is closed and slowly rises.

Leng Si swallowed throat, the shape seems not to care to ask a way: "small ya, you and Mu Shao is what relation?"

"Well?" Song Xiaoya recovered from her meditation and looked up at Leng Si. Without thinking about it, she replied, "we have nothing to do with each other."

“Is it?”

Although knowing that Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao have lived together for five years, they can't have nothing to do with each other, Leng Si's heart is still filled with a little joy after hearing Song Xiaoya's reply.

Even the lips of fickle, also slightly up.

Yesterday, Li Xin and Mu Junhao knew about Song Xiaoya's fight.

How can a playboy like Mu Junhao fight with others because of a woman?

Thinking of this, Leng Si's handsome face showed a taunt.

Downstairs, Mu Junhao kicked on the closed elevator door, clenched his fist and growled.

“Song Xiaoya, you are so good!”

Looking at him and other women ambiguous, looking at other women pestering him, she did not respond at all!

How can we say that she is also his wife in name now? As a wife, she is so generous?

Mu Junhao was so angry that his liver ached.

But on second thought, is it not a good thing for Song Xiaoya not to pester him?

“Hum!” The man snorted coldly and left.

.....

In the apartment, song Xiaoya makes lengsi a cup of instant coffee.

I'm sorry to think that people like lengsi can't get used to such cheap coffee.

"I'm sorry, this is the only one in the house. Would you like to have a drink?"

Leng Si Jie bone clear fingers, without a pause, took the coffee in Song Xiaoya's hand.

When he took the coffee, I don't know whether it was intentional or unintentional. His cool fingers glided gently on the back of song Xiaoya's hand.

"....."

Song Xiaoya looks a meal, immediately back hand, look up to Leng Si.

The man's face was as usual, as if he didn't pay attention to the scene just now.

He picked up the coffee, put it on his lips and tasted it slowly.

Savor carefully and smile on your lips.

"It's delicious! Thank you

"Just like it!"

Song Xiaoya's heart fell down.

The heart of that point of defense, was immediately cold face smile scattered.

Chapter 773

Leng Si doesn't laugh very often. He always looks expressionless, but when he smiles, he is warm, like the cold is melted by the sun, and the spring flowers bloom in an instant.

Song Xiaoya looked a little silly and said involuntarily, "Leng Si, you look good when you smile. You should smile more."

"Well?" Leng Si picked to pick eyebrow, the facial expression on the face became not very natural.

In front of others, he really doesn't like to laugh.

His life, this is like the mangy dog in the dark, ten years ago, he should have been a damned man, she gave him the courage to live.

Only in the face of song Xiaoya, he will unconsciously smile.

Song Xiaoya is a bunch of sunshine in the ice and snow. In the darkest time of his life, he suddenly intruded into his world, lit up his dark life, and became his driving force.

At that time, he was not as good as a dog. She should not remember him.

But her smile, carved into his bone marrow.

Think of this, lengsi cold eyes, gradually replaced by a touch of tenderness.

“Well, I’ll smile more in the future.”

As long as she likes, he is willing to try to change himself.

Song Xiaoya felt a thump in her heart.

She had just heard a hint of spoiling in Leng Si’s tone. It must be her illusion!

How could Leng Si like her?

They are not familiar with each other at all. Moreover, they are very different from each other. A lot of women are better than her. Why should he like himself?

Embarrassed by her narcissism, song Xiaoya touched her nose and said with a smile, “Leng Si, it’s so late. What can I do for you?”

“Zhiyue is about to start shooting. What’s your plan for Tian Yaoyao’s work arrangement?”

Just for this?

He’s a great producer. For the role of No.3, he sent an agent to wait at home?

Song Xiaoya is flattered, but she admires Leng Si’s attitude and says, “I didn’t expect Leng Zong to be such a serious and responsible person. No wonder your TV or movies can become classics! It’s a great honor to cooperate with you

Cold smile speech, Si lightly laughs, “this is probably not your sincere words?”? Don’t you think this man is really abnormal, even the role of No. 3 girl has to do it by herself, will he be tired to death? ”

Song Xiaoya looks at Leng Si in astonishment, “Leng Si, how can you make a joke?”

Leng Si looks at Song Xiaoya with a smile, “when I’m with you, I’ll make you happy unconsciously!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya has a red face.

Who says Leng Si is not provocative? It doesn’t kill me!

After all, he is a lonely man and few girls, and it’s already night. Leng Si doesn’t stay in Song Xiaoya’s apartment for long, so he gets up and leaves.

It’s like he’s here, really just talking about work.

If song Xiaoya had a little doubt about Leng Si just now, then now, all that doubt is gone.

“Be careful on the way! Next time you have something to do, just call directly. After all, you are usually so busy!”

Song Xiaoya sincerely suggested.

Leng Si is a serious person, and now she is a big man in the entertainment industry. It’s not too much to say that she can only cover the sky with one hand. If she can have a good relationship with such a person, Tian Yaoyao is one step closer to a superstar.

And she is one step closer to her dream.

Why not!

Not far away, Mu Junhao sat bored in the car, tapping his fingers on the steering wheel.

He wanted to leave, but he sat in the car and didn’t start it.

When he hesitated to leave, he looked up and saw two people walking side by side from the door.

The whole person is a stiff, immediately, that pair of good-looking peach blossom eyes gradually narrow up.

Lengs!

No wonder he just thought the man's back was familiar with him!

He's heard about lengs.

The returnees who came back from abroad five years ago, the Leng family, had illegitimate children.

He came back to Leng's home only five years ago. In recent years, with his own strength, he has quickly won half of the entertainment industry by thunder.

All the TV series or movies he dealt with can become the ratings records and classics of that year.

Besides, he also heard that Leng Si hated women extremely.

Usually, if a woman talks to him more than once, he will feel disgusted.

Some people even say that Leng Si actually likes men.

When did he get on so well with song Xiaoya?

What do you do when you are alone in the middle of the night?

Thinking of this, his heart was filled with chagrin.

He shouldn't have gone away just now, he wanted to follow.

Leng Si didn't stay much. After saying goodbye to Song Xiaoya, she left with the A8L. "Goodbye! Be careful on the way"

Song Xiaoya waved and watched Leng Si's car drive away before she turned and went upstairs.

At the moment when she turned around, the car lights not far away suddenly turned on.

The dazzling light, Song Xiaoya not adapted to close his eyes, raised his hand to block in front of him.

In the heart matchless exasperation, open mouth to the person on driving position scolded a way: "you this person is to have a problem?"? Clearly see someone in front of you, and turn on the remote light of the car. Do you mean it?"

The other side didn't respond at all. Song Xiaoya looked at the car in front through her fingers.

When I saw the familiar license plate, my eyebrows closed, "Mu Junhao, you are really sick!"

After scolding, he turned around and wanted to leave.

She doesn't want to get entangled with this man at all now!

Didn't he leave with Li Qianqian? How can I park my car here again!

Mu Junhao saw Song Xiaoya turned and left, quickly pushed the door open.

Big long legs a step, angry pace as if with cold wind.

He grabbed Song Xiaoya's hand from behind and asked angrily, "Song Xiaoya, are you really capable? What are you doing when you stay in your room so long in the middle of the night?"

You remember, you are the woman in my Mu Junhao's spouse bar now, even if we are trading relationship, you also keep your body for me!"

Think of Song Xiaoya and other men may do intimate things, he was a burst of anger.

"....."

Song Xiaoya has a good step.

Looking back, he looked at the angry man in front of him and twisted out the word "Chuan".

"What do you mean, Mu Junhao? We said no interference. Do you care too much?"

Just now, he was hooking up with Li Qianqian. Why can't she stay in the same room with other men?

What's more, she and Leng Si are innocent.

Even if there is something, he Mu Junhao can't control it, right?

"We are bound by three rules not to interfere in each other's private lives!"

Mu Junhao was angry and laughed by her righteous appearance, and yelled: "three rules of law? When did I agree?"

"....."

Song Xiaoya was shocked by Mu Junhao's roar. Her heart tightened and she subconsciously took a step back. "I really proposed the three rules, but didn't you object at that time?"

Mu Junhao saw her defensive action in his eyes, stepped forward, pinched her wrist, pulled her in front of him, condescending and threatening.

"Song Xiaoya, I don't agree! You started the game, but the rules are up to me!"

At this time, the distance between the two people is so close that they can see the reflection in each other's eyes.

's warm breath was accompanied by a faint Cologne smell. Song Xiaoya brushed his cheeks across his cheeks, and his heart beat violently.

She reacted later, and at this time they almost stuck together.

She reached out to push away the man, and her words became stuttering, "you Let me go first

Mu Junhao also realized that the two people were too close, but he did not release song Xiaoya's hand, instead, he pulled her tighter.

"Mu Junhao, you rascal! If you don't let go, I'll shout!"

"Ha ha!" Looking at the woman's angry look, melon seed face rose pink because of anger, looks very lovely.

A little better mood, evil four to hook the lips.

The other hand pinched song Xiaoya's thin chin, put it close to her ear, and said in a low voice: "you are shouting! I'm your new husband. I'd like to see if anyone is willing to save you?"

Song Xiaoya had never seen such a shameless man before. She was so angry that she turned green.

A pair of big watery eyes glared at the shameless person and said with gnashing teeth: "Mu Junhao, you are shameless Well..."

Mu Junhao's throat is tight. When he doesn't want to understand why he wants to do this, he moves ahead of his reason and raises Song Xiaoya's chin. As soon as he lowers his head, he kisses Song Xiaoya toward the attractive mouth.

Before Song Xiaoya finished scolding, her lips were blocked by a warm kiss.

She was shocked as if she had been struck by a thunder and her brain was blank.

Mu Junhao kisses her?

The whole person was stupefied and stupid, standing there like a stake, and letting the man kiss.

With his lips, the man whispered, "idiot, close your eyes."

Man's voice, pulled back her blank thoughts.

Song Xiaoya pushes Mu Junhao away and brushes his lips in disgust, "Mu Junhao! How could you kiss me?"

Mu Junhao's face was black and his forehead was jumping.

He has never been so despised!

He strode forward, grabbed Song Xiaoya's hand, lowered his head, and kissed again. "Well..."

This time, Song Xiaoya won't let him kiss again as he did just now. He struggles with his hands and feet and pushes Mu Junhao away.

He covered his swollen lips and stepped back warily.

That pair of big eyes, glared at him angrily, "Mu Junhao, you are abnormal!"

Song Xiaoya wiped her lips and looked at the man in front of her angrily.

This guy is trying to bully her, isn't he?

Mu Junhao raised his lips with satisfaction, "very good! Song Xiaoya, listen up! Now let's make a new law! "

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"What? New rules? Why?" Song Xiaoya retorts unconvincingly.

Mu Junhao raised his lips and said, "let's make three rules again! During the marriage, don't do things that are sorry to each other! Don't ask for the heart, but at least the body should be loyal to the marriage

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya eye tail a pick, eye ground once crossed a silk accident.

It seems that I didn't expect that Mu Junhao would raise such a question.

She said, "I can agree to this request, but you..."

Her meaningful sight fell on the man and said with disdain: "you Can you do it? "

He is a famous playboy. He changes women more diligently than clothes!

Mu Junhao's face turned black, and his frowning brow could kill a fly.

"Song Xiaoya, you rascal! Where do your eyes look? "

Song Xiaoya is embarrassed.

Cough, who knows, this guy

She couldn't help whispering, "can you blame me?"

"....." Mu Junhao helped his forehead and a group of black ducks flew over his head.

This guy just twisted and pinched in front of his chest, and constantly ignited his body. Who can blame him?

Mu Junhao glared at Song Xiaoya, "of course! I do what I say! ~ "

hearing the speech, song Xiaoya said without showing weakness:" that's good! I can do it, too! "

"If anyone violates this point, he will accept any punishment from the other party!"

Song Xiaoya is crazy.

Is this the legendary head giving?

She felt that Mu Junhao's behavior was killing him!

She seems to have seen Mu Junhao kneeling in front of her to call his father.

She was so happy in her heart that she pretended to be shocked and opened her mouth wide: "are you telling me the truth? It's not fair!"

"What? Don't you dare?" Mu Junhao provocatively raised eyebrows.

"There's nothing I dare not do!" Song Xiaoya's hands are around her chest, and her small face smiles brightly, "don't cheat at that time!"

"second articles remain unchanged, third, if not violating the first, in any other case, divorce has the final say."

"....."

Song Xiaoya was speechless for a while, but she was too lazy to bother with him.

Anyway, she didn't have any hope for marriage.

"Yes, I have only one, cooperate with me, show my love in front of my mother and play a loving couple."

Smell speech, Mu Junhao that pair of peach blossom eyes, eyebrow eyes frivolous radian.

"No problem! I'm good at playing love

Song Xiaoya couldn't help shaking and said angrily, "Mu Junhao, I warn you, you are not allowed to look at me with this kind of color in the future!"

“What about you? Wife ~”

“...” Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth, “do you want to be more disgusting?”

“Am I wrong? You are my wife Mu Junhao walked over with a smile, naturally embracing song Xiaoya’s shoulder, and went to the apartment upstairs with self-care, “it’s late today, let’s go upstairs quickly?”

Song Xiaoya stood still and squinted dangerously. Where do you want to go? This is my home

“.....”

To song Xiaoya’s fierce eyes, Mu Junhao pinched his eyebrows, released song Xiaoya’s shoulder the next second, and said helplessly: “I’m gone! Don’t think about me at night

Song Xiaoya sneered, “ha ha! This problem does not need Mu Shao’s attention! I will never miss you

Who wants to think of him as a shameless guy!

Smell speech, Mu Junhao Jun face a black, cold hum a, throw sleeve to leave.

.....

A good night’s sleep.

Early the next morning, song Xiaoya was awakened by the ring of her mobile phone.

She rubbed her eyes, reached out and grabbed the mobile phone beside her, and connected it in a daze.

“I’m song Xiaoya. Who are you looking for?”

“Song Xiaoya, I’m downstairs. Open the door quickly!”

The voice of men’s impatience came from the microphone, and song xiaorden woke up immediately, “Mu Junhao? What are you doing standing downstairs in the morning? ”

At the thought of some possibility, his mouth grew up in shock and his tone became meaningful. “You didn’t go back last night, did you?”

“Ha ha!” The man sneered and said, “don’t you think you are so important? How can you let me stay in your downstairs all night

“.....”

Song Xiaoya chokes.

This guy is so direct!

Can’t she just talk about it? As for his stinginess, he can’t say a word!

Hum! Proud dead peacock!

“What can I do for you in the morning? You’re disturbing people’s sleep, you know? ” Song Xiaoya’s tone is not good.”Song Xiaoya, what did you promise me yesterday? Won’t you forget?”

The man’s voice is negative, with a trace of ridicule.

What did you forget?

Song Xiaoya raised her eyebrows and patted her head.

By the way, yesterday promised to go back to the old house with Mu Junhao to visit his grandfather!

But

She looked out of the window and said, “as soon as the talent is bright, you let me go to the old house. Who are you cheating? Are you kidding me?”

Mu Junhao sneered, “with your taste, you can’t even get into my grandfather’s house! Don’t ink, get up quickly, I’ll take you to dress up. Hurry up, our time is limited!”

It’s one of the most annoying things in the world to go back to lunch with my grandfather. There’s no two. It’s impossible to do it in a few hours!

Besides, song Xiaoya’s usual slovenness can’t be changed. He can’t afford to lose this man.

Song Xiaoya was so angry that she was dizzy, “Ma Dan, it’s you who let me accompany you to show your love at home. You are the one who wants to marry me. You already know that song Xiaoya is not a noble princess. Now you dislike me! Well, since you dislike me, let’s get a divorce now!”

“Song Xiaoya!” Mu Junhao gnash his teeth, “have you forgotten that divorce has the final say?”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya choked and let off steam the next second.

Did not hear the answer, Mu Junhao impatiently threatened: “you can not come down, do not come down, I went up!”

Song Xiaoya immediately lifted the quilt and got up, “don’t come up! I’ll be right down!”

Song Xiaoya casually wears a suit of clothes, washes her face, and goes downstairs without even putting on the milk.

When Mu Junhao saw her T-shirt, denim skirt and noodles in clear soup, he picked her eyebrows.

“Song Xiaoya, also a woman, don’t you know to pay attention to your image?”

“Who?” Song Xiaoya’s eyebrows tightened, and her big black and white eyes looked at Mu Junhao suspiciously, “who do you compare me with?”

Mu Junhao held his forehead and gritted his teeth and said, “Song Xiaoya, you have no medicine to save me! I really can’t communicate with you! ”

Is that her focus?

What he said was that she didn’t know how to dress herself. What she cared about was who she compared with.

He didn’t compare her with anyone at all. He just said it casually.

Chapter 775

Smell speech, song Xiaoya is not happy, “Mu Junhao, I warn you, don’t scold me! If you think it’s hard to communicate with me, don’t force me

“What? I’m pushing Mu Junhao was angry with her words and said, “Song Xiaoya, I find you are more and more rude now!”

“Hum!” Song Xiaoya angrily threw her head aside, “I don’t want to talk to you!”

They bickered all the way, and finally arrived at the most grand and luxurious personal image design room in the city center at 9 a.m.

The specialty and service here are first-class, but the price is also very beautiful. The average person's salary is one year at a time.

Therefore, those who can come here are rich or expensive.

Naturally, it is also a place where rich people often come.

Mu Junhao is a frequent visitor here. When he learns that he is going to bring a female companion, the manager greets him at the door.

When he saw the woman behind Mu Junhao, the manager almost lost his chin.

Which of the women Mu Junhao brought before is not a famous brand plus, bright and beautiful, and the dress is exquisite and incomparable?

The woman in front of her didn't have the necessary bag to go out. She wore a pair of small white shoes, tied a simple ball, and put her hands in the pockets of her denim skirt.

With the sensitivity of occupation, this woman must have washed her face and left the door.

This is not the style Mu Junhao likes at all!

Is the playful young master Mu Er, used to eating big meals, beginning to like eating Chinese cabbage with porridge?

Of course, the manager thought about it in his heart, and he would never dare to say it.

Mu Junhao was very dissatisfied with the manager's eyes. His face sank and he threatened: "manager Ge, where are you looking?"

The manager was surprised and quickly recovered. He said with a smile: "Mu Shao, you can really make our shop shine! Today, what do you want to dress up for your partner? As long as it's what you like, I can give you a satisfactory look. I guarantee your satisfaction."

"Take care of her skin first, then do a face lift, design a hairstyle and match a shape."

Mu Junhao turns around and finds song Xiaoya still standing behind him, with a pair of black eyes looking around in the studio.

All of a sudden, he roared angrily: "what are you doing standing there? Go with her"

In the face of Mu Junhao's anger, song Xiaoya takes back her sight lightly.

Not only not angry, but toward Mu Junhao showed a sweet smile, "first said well, this is you want them to dress me, this money I can't give."

It's both maintenance and skin pulling. It's not enough to sell her.

Let her spend a year's salary on it, she estimated that she would starve to death next.

Of course, for the sake of smelly beauty, it's not cost-effective to starve yourself to death.

Mu Junhao gritted his teeth, "don't be wordy, go!"

He has always been very generous to women. When she said that, he seemed to be very stingy, which made him lose face, OK?

Looking at the interaction between them, the staff of the studio couldn't help but feel that song Xiaoya was sweating.

They didn't see Mu Junhao leaving his girlfriend here on the spot.

Mu Junhao looks playful and not serious, but he is not a good-natured person at all. As long as he is a little unhappy, he will leave directly, and he will not worry about your feelings.

However, just when everyone thought that song Xiaoya would be left here by Mu Junhao, Mu Junhao just gave each other a painless look.

And the other side paced slowly, followed the manager to the dressing room, a light look.

All of a sudden, song Xiaoya's eyes changed.

What's the relationship between this woman and Mu Shao?

This woman looks very different from the previous monster and bitch!

Song Xiaoya goes inside with the manager. Mu Junhao asks the beauty assistant beside him, "how long does it take?"

"Back to Mu Shao, it won't be long, about three or four hours."

"Three or four hours?"

Mu Junhao helped Fu Meixin, looked into the dressing room, and said impatiently, "OK, you can tell her something for me. My company has something to go first. When she's almost ready, you call me and I'll pick her up."

It is obviously impossible for him to sit here and wait for three or four hours.

In fact, he actually drove to pick up Song Xiaoya in the morning, which made him feel incredible.

Beauty assistant's speech, almost startled her.

What's so sacred about this woman? How could Mu Shao treat her like this?

As soon as Mu Junhao left, the flattering smile on the beauty assistant's face began to converge.

She quietly stepped aside and sent out a message.

In a gorgeous European style villa, Li Qianqian is sitting on a luxurious sofa, and the whole person looks very gaudy.

Some time ago, Mu Junhao ignored her. She went crazy and inquired about him everywhere. After learning that he and Song Xiaoya were together, she rushed to the apartment to block them.

She gambled with her life, but Mu Junhao finally threw her away mercilessly.

She spent so much effort on him, how could she be reconciled?

No!

It must be Song Xiaoya who is shameless and pesters Mu Junhao!

No way!

She must find a way to let Song Xiaoya disappear from Mu Junhao's side!

Is thinking angrily, put the cell phone on the coffee table rang up.

She picked up her mobile phone, and when she saw the content of the text message on her mobile phone, her lips began to smile.

Good!

Some time ago, she found out that Mu Junhao was a VIP member of Yunyi design office, so she immediately paid off the beauty assistant there.

As long as Mu Junhao shows up with another woman, the beauty assistant will inform her immediately.

But she never thought that this person was song Xiaoya!

To say that there is no relationship between them, she will not believe it if she is killed!

But The man who dares to rob her of Li Qianqian will kill the God and the Buddha.

Li Qianqian cleaned herself up and went out with her bag.

When Li Qianqian came to Yunyi studio, song Xiaoya was completely stripped off and comfortably lying on the bed enjoying the essential oil massage.

Beauty assistant a see Li Qianqian, then quietly toward her, to the direction of the massage room to make a look.

Li Qianqian immediately understood and walked to the massage room.

The angry look frightened the other staff in the studio.

The manager trotted in front of Li Qianqian and said, "Miss Li, this is a private box. You can't go in!"

Li Qianqian clenched her fist and yelled at the manager: "get out of my way!"

Said, a little ruthless, hand to push away the manager.

The manager didn't expect her to be so fierce. Her face sank down and he warned, "Miss Li, if you dare to go one step further, I'll call the security guard."

Chapter 776

Hearing the speech, Li Qianqian stops and turns around.

That beautiful little face, because of anger became extremely distorted.

"Good! You call me. I'm Mu Junhao's girlfriend. The woman in it is a man who seduces others. I don't believe it. What else can you do to me? "

With that, Li turned around, reached out and pushed open the door of the massage room in front of her.

In the massage room, song Xiaoya closes her eyes comfortably. She falls asleep. Suddenly, the door of the massage room is pushed open.

"Bang!" Let's hear it.

Song Xiaoya twists her eyebrows, opens her eyes and looks at the door.

When seeing Li Qianqian's angry and familiar face clearly, his bleary eyes suddenly narrowed and flashed across.

Picking on her?

Ha ha! just right!

Last time on the cruise, she was worried about not having a chance to find her!

She was so good that she took the initiative to send her to the door!

Song Xiaoya raised her hand and motioned the masseuse behind her to stop.

At this time, she didn't wear anything. In front of the crowd at the door, she didn't feel a bit flustered.

Hold the bed sheet under the body and pull it. Wrap it on the body flexibly and wrap yourself with the bed sheet.

Looking up at the door, Yang lip showed a harmless smile, "Li Qianqian, has your mother ever taught you that when you enter someone's room, you should knock on the door first."

Knocking on the door before entering a room is the most basic quality of life.

Song Xiaoya's words sound nothing, but listening carefully is to say that Li Qianqian has no one to teach her life, no education.

There was a roar of laughter around.

Li Qianqian was so angry that she gritted her teeth, "Song Xiaoya, you rob other people's boyfriends and are willing to be a junior. How can you be so brazen!"

“Little three?”

Song Xiaoya chews these two words, and the radiance of her mouth cools down.

Song Xiaoya's two most annoying words in her life are “Xiao San”!

If it wasn't for Xiao San, her family wouldn't be broken and her mother wouldn't be moody.

“Ha ha!” Song Xiaoya grins with a sneer, but her smile doesn't reach her eyes.

With long white legs hanging down from the bed, wearing slippers beside the bed, and a strange smile on his face, he walked towards Li Qianqian step by step.

Li Qianqian's eyebrows jumped and stepped back two steps in fear.

But he pretended to be calm and threatened Song Xiaoya: “Song Xiaoya, what do you want to do? Am I wrong? If you dare to hit me, I will tell Mu Junhao!”

As long as Mu Junhao is moved out, she will not dare to do anything about her.

However, as soon as her voice fell, she got a slap on her face.

“Pa!”

On Li Qianqian's white face, five bright red fingerprints quickly appeared.

“Ah Li Qianqian screamed, the whole person was stunned, looking at Song Xiaoya incredulously, “how dare you hit me? Do you know who I am?”

She is the daughter of Li group, and song Xiaoya is nothing!

How dare she fight against herself?

This slap with full strength, song Xiaoya palm for pain, but she did not regret, but very happy.

She wanted to do that for a long time! Just suffering from no chance.

Now it's time for Li Qianqian to break in by herself.

"Isn't it just a broken gold of Li's group? Next time you talk nonsense in front of me, I'll see you and fight again!"

Li Qianqian covered her face, half of her face was hurt, and her eyes were red. She said, "Song Xiaoya, I must tell my dear, let him deal with you!"

"Dear?"

Every time I hear Li Qianqian call Mu Junhao affectionately dear, song Xiaoya can't help vomiting.

She made a vomit movement towards her side. Ruyi saw Li Qianqian's face going black, hooked her lips, and said with a bold smile: "Li Qianqian, I'm afraid you won't tell me! Come on, I'll call Mu Junhao now. You can tell him on the phone!"

"....."

All the onlookers were stunned.

What the hell is going on?

This woman is so tugging and handsome! Even slapped Mu girl friend, but also arrogant to call to tell Mu Shao!

Oh, my God! This woman is to eat ambition leopard gall, or say Mu Shao like is she, after all, is preferred talent have no fear!

Li Qianqian is obviously just bluffing song Xiaoya.

Mu Junhao told her clearly last night. If he dares to appear in front of him again, he will be rude to her.

Seeing that song Xiaoya actually raises her cell phone to make a phone call, she rushes over like crazy and pushes song Xiaoya away.

“Song Xiaoya, you bitch! I’ll fight with you!”

Song Xiaoya is wearing slippers at her feet. She is pushed by Li Qianqian and falls to one side uncontrollably. The soft waist bumped into the side of the cabinet, a deep pain spread to the four limbs.

Small facial features because of pain, dead wrinkle together.

But looking at Li Qianqian’s angry appearance, she immediately restrained the pain on her face and sneered, “ha ha, Li Qianqian, you always have to pay back someone else’s things! What’s the taste of falling from the clouds?”

“It’s you! Did you tell Mu Shao the truth?”

Li Qianqian clenches her fingers, bites her teeth and stares at Song Xiaoya.

That hate look in the eyes, as if song Xiaoya planed her family’s ancestral grave, there is a grudge.

There was an uproar around.

“It turns out that she just kept saying that other people had robbed her boyfriend. She also had a secret.”

“Maybe she just used some means to stay with Mu Shao.”

Li Qianqian felt a thump in her heart. This time, Song Xiaoya deliberately angered her and waved her hands anxiously.

“I didn’t! It wasn’t me! She robbed my boyfriend

But obviously, no one believes such an explanation.

After all, it was Song Xiaoya who didn’t panic at all just now, and she was the one who felt guilty after just two sentences.

Song Xiaoya picks her eyebrows.

This Li Qianqian is even more stupid than she imagined. She just provoked her and recruited herself.

All of a sudden, it’s not interesting.

With such a woman, there is no need to worry about anything, and with Li Qianqian’s IQ, he will not be around for long.

Thinking of this, she put a brilliant smile on her face and said to Li Qianqian, “Li Qianqian, if you go now, I’ll let you go! If you don’t go away, I’ll call Mu Junhao right away. After all...”

Speaking of this, her tone deliberately stopped for a while, then lengthened her voice and said: “after all, you lied to him, and now he wants to cut her!”

“You Li Qianqian stares at the big eyes in horror, even retreats several steps, “Song Xiaoya, you bitch! I will not let you go, you wait for me!”

After the cruel words, Li Qianqian stumbled toward the door.

That’s a bit awkward.

“Ha ha!” Song Xiaoya covers her stomach and laughs.

This stupid woman really believed what she said!

How could she tell Mu Junhao the truth?

If she wanted to let Mu Junhao know about this, she would have told Mu Junhao for a long time?

Chapter 777

Li Qianqian ran out of the studio in one breath, then stopped and turned to look at the direction of the studio. Her beautiful eyes seemed to be poisoned.

Song Xiaoya, I must make you look good!

She vowed silently in her heart that she would double the humiliation of today and get it back from her another day.

.....

No matter how light the surface looks, how pretending not to care, but song Xiaoya's mood can not be affected.

Even if the gold medal designer of the studio designed her image herself, she always looked like a woman.

The designer looked at the woman sitting in the mirror. Under his own transformation, it was like a flower blooming slowly. The whole person became very amazing, with a sense of pride.

“Song Xiaoya, you are so beautiful! This shape, generally few people can control!”

The Red Modified cheongsam, with seaweed like hair curled aside, is simply fixed with a green hairpin.

Simple dress, but let song Xiaoya whole person take on a new look, like Liaozhai out of the painting of the coquettish ghost, with three charming, three pure, and a bit casual casual.

Beautiful! The beauty is pure and refined!

This is the most satisfactory work of a designer since he started his career.

It's a great honor for them to constantly create good works and surpass themselves.

Smell speech, song Xiaoya return to God, lift eyes seriously looking at himself in the mirror.

At first glance, it startled her.

“My God! Who is this? Is this still me?”

The designer said with great pride, “isn't it beautiful! Miss song, let's have a discussion. Can you take a picture and hang it on the wall of the studio as an advertisement

Advertising?

Song Xiaoya smiles, "it's easy to say, is there any advertising fee?"

"Er..." Designer a meal, immediately embarrassed, "according to miss song, you mean?"

"Give me a discount on the basis of VIP!"

"Miss Song, you are really embarrassing me for this condition. I can't be the master!"

Smell speech, song Xiaoya a face regrettably spread out a hand, "that calculate! I don't like my photos appearing in other places. How difficult it is to be seen by acquaintances! "

When the designer heard this, he was worried, "don't! Well, can I give you a discount with my internal employee card? "

"How much discount?"

"10% off!" Worried about song Xiaoya's dissatisfaction, the designer quickly explained: "only our internal senior staff have such a price once a month, and they don't even have it at other times."

Song Xiaoya grinned with satisfaction, "deal!"

Although Mu Junhao is not bad for money, he has no money to pay him back. It's good to save 10000 or 20000 yuan for him.

Song Xiaoya is happy again.

When the designer saw that she agreed, he quickly took her there to take photos.

Half an hour later, the man in a stiff suit, while answering Mr. Mu's phone, walked inside with a worried pace.

Women are troubles. Fortunately, they pulled her out early, otherwise they would miss lunch time.

"You son of a bitch, it's almost noon. What about you? Won't you stand me up again?"

The old man's angry roar came from the phone.

Mu Junhao also felt very helpless about his violent temper.

"Right now! We'll start right away!"

"Well! Come on

Master Mu is angry.

With that, he hung up.

Listening to the busy voice on the phone, Mu Junhao was very upset. "I'm old enough to fight like this, but I'm still in such a bad temper!"

He put away his cell phone and quickened his pace.

Women are trouble!

As soon as I turned a corner and looked up, I saw a woman standing in the corridor.

It's just a profile, and it's amazing.

A red modified version of the cheongsam wrapped in S-shaped curve, graceful, muscle and bone symmetry, especially that pair of white legs, white and straight.

The hair was all rolled aside, fixed with a simple hairpin, and a small red embroidered fringed shell bag was in hand.

There is not too much decoration, but more is too gorgeous, less is too dull.

Rao Shi Mu Junhao met many beauties, and his eyes were attracted by women.

But he was not the kind of man who was fascinated by beauty. He just looked at it, raised his feet and went on.

Song Xiaoya is still waiting for him!

“Mu Junhao! Where are you going?”

However, he just walked two steps, behind him came a voice of temptation.

Familiar voice into the ear, Mu Junhao steps immediately, unbelievably turned around. That pair of deep eyes, when looking at the woman standing not far away, eyes are about to stare straight.

“Song Xiaoya?”

How amazing! What a surprise! What a surprise!

He never thought that song Xiaoya would look so good when she was dressed up, and it was amazing to the world.

On the man's eyes, Song Xiaoya uneasily pulled the skirt hem, face uneasily asked: "do you feel very strange?"

This dress is too heavy to exaggerate.

She accompanied Mu Junhao back to the old house and pretended to show her love in front of him.

But she is usually used to casual, careless action, dressed like this, she had to act like a lady, how to see how strange.

Mu Junhao's sharp eyes, like an X-ray, keep looking up and down at Song Xiaoya.

Then, in those black eyes, a ray of joy gradually bloomed.

"Good! It's beautiful! That's it

Hearing the man's generous praise, Song Xiaoya is stunned for a moment, and then his heart is as sweet as honey.

Who doesn't want the man he likes to say he looks good?

When Mu Junhao and Song Xiaoya came to the old house, Mr. Mu was sitting on the sofa in the living room watching the financial programs on TV.

Although the eyes are watching the TV screen, the smart ears have been listening to the gate.

With the passage of time, his patience was gradually exhausted and he became angry.

Smelly boy, it's not easy to go back to the old house to see him once. As a result, he will be late for dinner.

Mr. Mu pursed his lips tightly and looked unhappy.

Just then, the sound of cars driving into the yard came from the door.

The housekeeper opened the door happily and said, "master, the second young master is back! Come back

Master Mu was very happy, but he pulled his face on his face and said in a cold voice: "how old are you, and you are so bold, don't you want to do it?"

When the housekeeper was threatened, he didn't feel afraid at all. Instead, he said with a smile, "yes! Master, let's go out and have a look

Hum! Don't think he doesn't know. It's said that the second young master is going home. The old man has been waiting all morning!

Can the second young master not be happy when he looks forward to going home?

Mr. Mu went to the door and looked at a pair of men and women coming down from the car. The radian of his mouth was about to reach his ears.

At the first sight of song Xiaoya, he was very satisfied.

The red cheongsam looks like Grandma Mu Junhao when she was young!

"Grandfather! It's so windy outside. Why don't you stand at the door and go home?" Mu Junhao came forward to support the old man's arm and said with concern.

“Smelly boy, you know how cold it is! You see, my granddaughter-in-law is so thin that you don’t know how to put on her own clothes?” Mr. Mu angrily gouged out Mr. Mu Junhao.

“.....” Mu Junhao looked at himself silently.

He just wears a suit and coat, OK?

My heart is stuffed!

Mu Junhao mouth a shriveled, extremely aggrieved to complain: “grandfather, you don’t love me, you don’t care if I wear less?”

Master Mu knew that this man had not been decent since he was a child. He was angry with him except him.

He immediately raised his crutch and said hello to Mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya’s heart leaped forward and said to Mr. Mu sweetly: “Hello, grandfather! My name is song Xiaoya

Mr. Mu immediately took back his crutch and folded his old face with a smile when he told song Xiaoya.

“Good, good! This boy has been such a virtue since he was a child. If he bullies you, you can tell your grandfather that he supports you!”

Smell speech, song Xiaoya nose a sour, unexpectedly have a kind of impulse to tears.

Mr. Mu looks so amiable that he reminds her of her grandfather.

In the past, my grandfather was the same. He would protect her unconditionally and treat her well.

Unfortunately, my grandfather had gone five years ago. No one in the world would treat her unconditionally like my grandfather.

“Thank you, grandfather!”

When master Mu saw song Xiaoya so clever and polite, he was more happy and his tone was more gentle. “Xiaoya, are you hungry? Come on, help Grandpa in

With that, Mu pushes away Mu Junhao and waves to song Xiaoya with a smile.

Chapter 778

“.....” Mu Junhao’s heart was blocked.

Who was born to?

How come this guy has no place in his grandfather’s heart?

Song Xiaoya intimately supports Mr. Mu’s arm and shows a provocative smile to Mr. Mu Junhao.

“.....” Mu Junhao grinds his teeth.

I’ll settle with her when I get back.

Master Mu knew his grandson’s virtue. Although he was scolding, he was very proud.

Song Xiaoya's heart is like a mirror. Naturally, she won't sweep grandfather Mu's good mood at this time.

He said with a smile: "grandfather, Junhao is very good to me. I don't have any grievances. I don't deserve him!"

"Ha ha!"

Smell speech, Mu old son smile more happy, "good good good!"

Even said several good words, motioned the housekeeper to take the thing upstairs actually.

After a while, the housekeeper came down from upstairs with a red box.

Mu Junhao's face changed and he looked at master mu in surprise. "Grandfather, what are you doing?"

As a mu family member, Mu Junhao certainly knows the origin of the box.

Naturally, I know what's in this box.

This is the only relic left by grandma when she died.

Grandfather and grandmother have a good relationship. The pin left by grandmother is treasured by grandfather in the safe in his study. He often takes it out and sits in the box all day.

But now, my grandfather wants to give such a precious thing to song Xiaoya.

Smell speech, Mu old son dissatisfied ground glanced Mu Junhao one eye, "you shut up for me!"

With that, he stuffed the box into Song Xiaoya's hand and encouraged her with a smile, "child, open it and have a look!"

Song Xiaoya is so kind that she has to open the box obediently.

Open the box, a delicate pin appeared in front of you.

Small and exquisite, a small emerald strawberry is lifelike.

Song Xiaoya surprised: "what a beautiful pin!"

Master Mu looks at the pin in Song Xiaoya's hand, and his eyes are full of nostalgia.

"It's not a valuable thing, but it's your grandmother's just a favorite piece of jewelry. Keep it as a souvenir"

From Mu Junhao's face and her grandfather's nostalgic eyes, Song Xiaoya probably guessed that it was a very precious thing with nostalgic significance, but she did not expect that it was granny Mu's relic.

She quickly put the pin back into the box, waved her hand and said, "grandfather, this gift is too expensive for me to accept!"

Even if she is really Mu Junhao's wife, she can't accept such a valuable gift, let alone they are still acting!

Her grandfather was so kind to her, and she even cheated him with Mu Junhao. Her heart was filled with remorse and shame.

She shouldn't cheat a kind old man!

"Grandfather, I..."

She really can't lie to Grandpa mu.

Instead of making grandfather Mu sad and disappointed, it's better to make it clear now.

Just then, a warm, broad hand came out.

A grasp of her hand, the man's magnetic voice, gently interrupted: "Xiaoya, this is a piece of grandfather's mind, you put it away!"

"It's not like this, Mu Junhao. We..."

Song Xiaoya is also deeply moved by his grandfather mu. She wants Mu Junhao to follow him and make clear to him.

Mu Junhao twisted his eyebrows, clenched his fingers, and threatened with cold eyes in the direction that grandfather Mu couldn't see.

Say you're dead!

"....." Song Xiaoya turned her lips.

Smelly man, you know how to threaten her!

Two people use the sword light and sword shadow in the eyes, see in Mu old son's eyes, seem to be affectionate.

He burst into laughter and said, "ha ha! Xiaoya, please don't be polite to your grandfather. Let you keep it. Just keep it!"

“Well I will please myself. Thank you, grandpa

Song Xiaoya carefully put the box in her bag. At the same time, she silently said in her heart that when she left here, she would return the box to Mu Junhao.

Grandfather Mu gave his granddaughter-in-law a present, and he got up and walked toward the restaurant.

“Hungry? Come on, let’s eat! ”

Song Xiaoya gets up and takes the initiative to help grandfather Mu to go to the restaurant.

It’s the first time that Mu Junhao has brought a woman home in his old house.

Although Mu Junhao’s scandal continues, no woman has the honor to bring him home.

The servants are very happy. They are busy in the early morning, and the busiest one is the kitchen servant.

A total of 18 dishes, all according to Mu Junhao’s preferences.

Mu Junhao was deeply moved, “grandfather, you have a heart.”Mr. Mu was stunned for a moment, and then coughed awkwardly, “smelly boy, I’m preparing this for my granddaughter-in-law. Eat less!”

As soon as song Xiaoya saw the dishes, she knew that they were all prepared for mu Junhao, but she didn’t expose them.

“Thank you, Grandpa. I’m not welcome!”

Mr. Mu said with a smile: “taste it quickly, and see if it’s right?”

Song Xiaoya put a slice of Mexican ham in her mouth.

The ham melts in the mouth. It tastes mellow and delicious.

“Delicious Song Xiaoya sincerely praised.

The old man laughed and said more gently, “Xiaoya, grandfather didn’t know what you like to eat before, so he prepared some casually! You will live in the old house this evening. What do you want to eat? You tell the chef to make it for you

Living in an old house?

“Cough...” Song Xiaoya choked on the delicious ham.

Covering his mouth, he turned to one side and coughed red.

Let her stay here with Mu Junhao for one night, that’s not everything.

Mu Junhao gently for her along the back, tone reproachfully said: “such a big person, how can also be so careless, eat a dish can choke?”

Standing on one side of the servant, see this scene, envious to death.

Young master, how gentle!

If the young master could help them, they would be willing even if they were choked to death.

Looking at the intimacy between them, grandfather Mu was more happy.

It seems that Junhao has really put his heart away this time. What he worries about most is that he is just like his asshole father

Thinking of this, grandfather Mu sighed.

That's all. All these things are over. I don't want to.

He re convergence good face, toward song Xiaoya concern asked: "Xiaoya, OK? Eat slowly, no one will compete with you. If you like to eat, you can eat this plate of ham by yourself! "

After taking a sip of the warm water from the servant's hand, song Xiaoya finally gets a little more comfortable.

Very sorry to say: "grandfather, just now I lost my manners!"

"It's OK, just a few people in the family, and there are no outsiders!"

Master Mu waved his hand indifferently.

The servant really put the plate of ham in front of song Xiaoya.

"You eat slowly, there are many more!"

Song Xiaoya was embarrassed, so she said, "thank you, grandpa!"

Under the table, song Xiaoya reaches out her foot and kicks the man beside her.

Isn't it his turn to talk at this time?

Just find an excuse to leave here!

Does he really want to live here?

Mu Junhao holds a crystal ball. He just wants to send it to his mouth, but song Xiaoya kicks it out.

Mu grandfather frowned unhappily, “such a big man, you can’t even have a dish?”

“.....”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya immediately takes back her feet and nods to eat with a guilty heart.

Mu Junhao glared at the culprit, gritted his teeth and said, “grandfather, I think the food here is delicious. I can’t bear to go! We stay here in the evening, and we won’t leave! ”

The three words “don’t go” were bitten very hard by him.

Song Xiaoya fingers, incredulously looked up, looking at Mu Junhao.

“Are you crazy?”

How can they live together? It’s time to show up!

Mu Junhao didn’t seem to see song Xiaoya’s crazy expression. With a hook on his lips, he showed an evil smile. Following song Xiaoya’s hairy head, he said in a doting tone: “you know, here I am, I will meet any of your requirements!”

Any request will satisfy her? It’s up to him! It’s good not to bully her!

Chapter 779

With him? It's good not to bully her!

Hum!

Song Xiaoya made a blind eye in her heart.

Despise it!

Chinese food is very full. It's not surprising that the food tastes delicious. It's really that Mr. Mu is too enthusiastic.

She couldn't be gracious, but she ate too much.

Mu Junhao and Mr. Mu go to the study upstairs to talk. Song Xiaoya sits lazily on the sofa and squints. He is sleepy.

In the study, Mr. Mu sat majestically on the leather chair behind his desk.

"Junhao, you tell your grandfather that you are serious this time?"

Mu Junhao's eyes flashed a little hesitation, but it was fleeting. His tone seriously replied: "grandfather, I'm married to Xiaoya. I will never betray my marriage!"

Maybe others say that Mu Junhao lingers in the flower layer and has countless women, but he will never betray his marriage.

This is his principle and the reason why he didn't want to get married before.

He hated people who betrayed their marriage.

In those days, if my father had not betrayed my marriage, my elder brother would not have

Master Mu specially called him up to get this promise, and nodded with satisfaction.

"You are different from your father. Xiaoya is a good girl. You should treat her well."

"I know, grandpa!" Mu Junhao answered seriously.

"Go down, don't keep her waiting."

"Yes, grandfather."

Mu Junhao came down the revolving stairs and saw Song Xiaoya sleeping on the sofa.

Looking at her mouth flowing crystal, eyes flashed a trace of dislike.

The golden sunshine outside the window, through the window, gently sprinkled on her body, wrapped in a layer of gentle light, like a pink baby, people can't help but want to love.

"Xiaoya?"

Mu Junhao gently pushed Song Xiaoya on the shoulder.

Song Xiaoya smashed his mouth, turned over and went to sleep.

Because of her action, the short skirt of cheongsam was lifted up, revealing a beautiful white leg.

Snow white skin unreservedly exposed to the man's clear eye.

Mu Junhao's eyes darkened and quickly swept a storm.

The sexy Adam's apple rolls up and down, swallowing saliva, and the body tenses up all of a sudden.

Before he could figure out why he was doing this, he had bent down and leaned towards the red lips.

The cleaning staff in the living room were so excited to see this!

Second young master, do you want to kiss young lady?

Ah, ah, ah! What a love!

Suddenly in the ear of the voice, Mu Junhao suddenly back to God.

Can't believe to stare big eyes, just now he even want to kiss song Xiaoya? Crazy, crazy!

What happened to him just now? It's not scientific!

Damned woman, trying to seduce him when she's asleep!

Because when Mu Junhao got up, he was too big and knocked over the water cup on the tea table, making a crisp sound.

Song Xiaoya slowly opened her eyes and rubbed her bleary eyes. She just woke up with a blur of water. She asked, "what happened to Mu Junhao?"

When she called his name, soft voice ending slightly up.

She didn't even notice it. It sounded like a coquetry.

Mu Junhao's back was stiff, and his eyes were black and white, as if all his dirty thoughts could not escape from her eyes.

He immediately looked away with a guilty heart and roared angrily: "you woman, why don't you pay so much attention to the image? You can sleep sitting here. Are you a pig?"

In a strange place can be unprepared to sleep, if someone took advantage of how to do?

Song Xiaoya gets angry when he is yelled at for a while.

"Mu Junhao, I warn you. If you scold me again, I'll tell my grandfather Well..."

Before Song Xiaoya's words were finished, her lips were blocked by a warm kiss, swallowing all her unspoken words.

Mu Junhao looked up and saw his grandfather standing on the second floor.

Suddenly eyes a Lin, want to also don't want to lower head, ruthlessly blocked that a don't obey red lips.

At the moment when the two lips were touching each other, it was warm and soft, accompanied by a sweet touch. Mu Junhao could not help sighing from the bottom of his heart.

Sure enough As sweet as you think.

Song Xiaoya silly eyes, that pair of watery eyes to the extreme.

Feel the man gnawing at her lower lip, you back to God, a bite on the man's lips.

She was bullied again and again, but she also had a temper, so she didn't control her strength well.

Suddenly, a faint smell of blood spread between the two people's mouth. The taste of salty and astringent makes song Xiaoya's heart tremble.

She thought Mu Junhao would dodge, but he didn't move and let her bite him.

Mu Junhao's repayable character won't split her, will it?

However, Mu Junhao's face did not change, nor did he loosen her lips. His deep eyes narrowed slightly, and his eyes were obscure.

Until there is an awkward cough in her ear, song Xiaoya is surprised. She reaches out her hand and pushes Mu Junhao away.

An old face is red to the ear.

In her heart, she scolded Mu Junhao a thousand times and ten thousand times, blaming this guy. She has no face to see anyone.

But mu Junhao, pushed away by song Xiaoya, is not embarrassed and indifferent.

Loose the tie, toward Mr. mu, a face of helplessly accused: "grandfather, you must appear at this time?"

Grandfather Mu glared at Mu Junhao, pressed the curved angle of his lips, pretended to be angry and scolded: "things without face and skin, I don't know how to be ashamed!"

Mu Junhao's bewitching peach blossom eyes, with a small tear mole at the end of the eye, turned all living beings upside down and showed an innocent smile.

"If you are more ashamed, your daughter-in-law will run away!"

Mu grandfather mercilessly gouged out his one eye, very have iron not become steel ground to say: "know poor mouth!"

With so many servants watching, you'd better go to your room!

Can you give birth to great grandchildren in front of everyone?

Cough!

Mu grandfather for old disrespect, turned to look at Song Xiaoya, face with a kind smile.

"Xiaoya, do you feel a little bored? You ask Junhao to show you around the old house. There's a garden in the back. There's a glass room in the garden and a swing in the room. You go there to play."

Smell speech, song Xiaoya in front of a bright, busy way: "thank you grandfather, that we went to the garden to play."

Then she took Mu Junhao's hand and went to the door.

"....."

Mu Junhao dropped his eyes.

Look at the little hand holding him.

Tender white hands, white jade, soft, soft, completely different from his hands.

The tip of the heart is like being swept by a feather, a strange feeling is gently across.

The feeling came quickly, disappeared quickly, too late to capture and then flash away.

Song Xiaoya has been pulling Mu Junhao far away from the door before releasing Mu Junhao's hand.

Looking behind him, he made sure there was no one around him. Then he put his hands on his waist and asked Mu Junhao discontentedly, "when shall we go back?"

Mu Junhao picked the next eyebrow, "when do I say to leave?"

"You Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth and thought that there might be servants in the old house around her. She lowered her voice and gritted her teeth and said, "Mu Junhao, we will definitely show up when we live here. Do you want to see my grandfather know that we are cheating him?"

Smelling speech, the man sneered coldly, revealing a sneer of sarcasm, "Why are you afraid? Or Don't you dare to stay in the same room with me for fear that you can't control it? After all, what a handsome man I am

"Vomit ~ ~" Song Xiaoya exaggerates to make an expression that wants to vomit, "you are really too narcissistic!"

Mu Junhao was not angry either. He reached out and pinched a rose from his side. He put it on the tip of his nose and asked, "do you dare?"

Flowers and beautiful men, this is a very Niang action, but mu Junhao made this expression, beautiful like the title page of the cartoon.

Song Xiaoya in the heart mercilessly scolded a, demon! This is definitely a monster!

No wonder so many women treat him one after another. Even if he is a poor man, he will not be short of women. What's more, he is still a young master of the consortium, worth 10 billion.

"Who said I didn't dare?" Song Xiaoya is excited by him and immediately pats her chest and agrees. She doesn't feel that this is a trap of a man. "What dare I do! But you have to be here in vain. Do you covet Miss Ben's beauty?"

"Ha ha!"

What a silly woman!

With a cold smile, Mu Junhao ignored her and walked towards the glass house.

"What do you mean? You haven't answered me yet?"

Song Xiaoya is so angry that she jumps and follows up.

Chapter 780

Not far away, Mr. Mu hid behind the French window in his bedroom, with a telescope in his hand, staring at the two people in the garden.

Sometimes frown, sometimes smile.

The housekeeper stood aside and held his forehead silently.

“Master, if the second young master knew you were peeping at him behind his back, he would be angry!”

Master Mu glared at the housekeeper, “what peeping? I care! Take care of me

“.....” It’s the first time he’s ever seen someone who’s done something wrong so justifiably!

“Alas! What’s going on?” Grandfather Mu suddenly twisted his eyebrows and exclaimed.

“What’s the matter?” The housekeeper was so nervous that he couldn’t help but approach the telescope.

Looking at the scene in the telescope, Mr. Mu was so angry that the meat on his face was shaking, and he was only seven minutes away.

“This son of a bitch!”

When the housekeeper looked there, he was speechless.

In the garden, song Xiaoya looks at the beautiful swing in the glass room and immediately likes it.

Just want to sit up and play, was carried by the man after the collar.

“Go away!”

“Well, why are you pushing me away?”

“Ha ha!”

Mu Junhao is lying on the swing leisurely, with his hands resting on the back of his head. His long legs, which are nowhere to be placed, are casually put on the swing frame.

Song Xiaoya's face turned green with that crazy drag.

"Mu Junhao, are you still a man fighting for a swing with a woman?"

Smell speech, the man that pair of bewitching eyes, slightly a MI, smile, ambiguous tone.

"You want to know if I'm a man? Song Xiaoya, if you are rare, you can tell me clearly that I can prove to you whether I am a man or not!"

"Hooligans!"

That naughty appearance, song Xiaoya scolded, strode forward, not angry to pull Mu Junhao's arm.

"Get up! Get up

After a while, song Xiaoya was panting, but the man's tall body didn't move at all.

Mr. Mu and the housekeeper saw this scene in their eyes. They were so angry that they were very upset.

This guy Why are you so confused?

If we go on like this, we will get rid of our daughter-in-law sooner or later!

"This son of a bitch! You really mean to annoy me

The housekeeper comforted: “don’t be angry, sir. In my opinion, the second young master likes the young lady, so he teases her on purpose.”

“To amuse her?” Mr. Mu said angrily, “didn’t you see that Xiaoya was angry just now? If it goes on like this, his daughter-in-law will be lost sooner or later.”

Smell speech, housekeeper heart tip move, mysteriously gather in Mu old son ear, “old son, I have a way! So So...”

Master Mu burst out laughing, “well, well, do as you say!”

.....

Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya stay in the old house.

At dinner, they had a bowl of soup in front of them.

Song Xiaoya looked at her bowl of abalone, shark fin, Millennium ginseng, the corner of her mouth can not control a hard draw.

Is it really good to eat this tonic in the evening?

“Xiaoya, eat! This bowl of soup must be drunk. It’s a tonic.”

Mr. Mu looked at her expectantly.

In the face of master Mu’s eager eyes, song Xiaoya has to accept her orders to hold up the bowl and drink the full bowl of soup.

Watching song Xiaoya finish drinking, master Mu looks at Mu Junhao.

But his face was not as good as when he looked at Song Xiaoya, and he turned to be fierce.

“Xiaoya has drunk it. What are you looking at? Drink it

“.....”

Mu Junhao quietly picked up the bowl and drank the big bowl of soup.

Looking at the two people drinking the soup, Mr. Mu immediately became smiling.

“That’s right!”

The speed of changing face, let Mu Junhao see a burst of speechless, “grandfather, I’m full, first upstairs!”

“Go, go!”

Song Xiaoya lowers her head and grabs the white rice in her hand, feeling uneasy.

They have lived together for five years, but they have a master bedroom and a guest room. They have never lived in one room.

“Grandfather, I’m full, too!”

Smell speech, Mu grandfather full of wrinkles old face smile into a flower, good mood waved, “go to it!”

It’s better to go upstairs quickly and build a great grandson for him.

“Er...” Song Xiaoya stood still and scratched the back of her head awkwardly. “Can I trouble the housekeeper to allow me Do you want a guest room?”

“.....”

“.....”

Master Mu and the housekeeper looked at each other immediately.

In today’s society, not to mention the unmarried, there are many people who live together when playing with friends. They are all married and have obtained certificates. How can there be any reason for sleeping in separate rooms?Mr. Mu thought of the scene he saw in the afternoon. He frowned tightly and could kill a fly.

“Xiaoya, did you quarrel with Junhao?”

Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment, then waved her hand again and again, “no, no!”

Master Mu’s eyes became a little complicated, and he said seriously: “Xiaoya, if Junhao bullies you, you tell me that grandfather will clean up the boy for you! But Husband and wife have no overnight feud. They just get married and sleep in separate beds. They are not good at each other’s feelings!”

“.....”

Seeing that song Xiaoya didn’t let go, master Mu suddenly sighed heavily.

“Xiaoya, I know you are a good boy, Junhao I know the child’s habits. I’m not used to it!

But since you have chosen to get married, I hope you can be tolerant and understanding with each other and go on well.

Marriage is not like falling in love. Apart from passion, it also needs the careful maintenance of two people.

It's like flowers in a garden that need careful watering by gardeners to produce beautiful flowers. This is a truth."

When it comes to marriage, Mr. Mu thinks of his parents.

It was these two adults who made the evils, but they suffered a pair of children.

He didn't want that tragedy to happen to the Mu family again.

Listening to master Mu's decadent tone, song Xiaoya felt sad and comforted him: "grandfather, I know. Don't worry! I'll go upstairs now!"

Master Mu patted the back of song Xiaoya's hand, and his eyes showed a trace of satisfaction.

"What a good boy! Go

Song Xiaoya forced out a smile on her face, "grandfather, you also have a rest early!"

"I will! Go on

Mr. Mu gave her a look of encouragement.

Alas, ~

Song Xiaoya sighed heavily in her heart and walked upstairs.

When the servant saw him, he led the way.

“Young lady! This is the second young master’s room!”

The servant took her to the door of Mu Junhao’s bedroom and turned to leave.

Song Xiaoya did not doubt that he was there, so she opened the door directly.

As she walked into the room, the bathroom door opened almost at the same time.

Mu Junhao is used to living alone at ordinary times. Without permission, his servants dare not easily enter his room because he has the habit of sleeping naked.

So when he took a shower, he didn’t take his clothes into the bathroom at all.

Looking at the picture of the beautiful man in front of him, song Xiaoya is numb.

The big eyes stare at the man who wants to be a few steps away from him.

Honey chest, eight distinct abdominal muscles, sexy and beautiful mermaid line

Suddenly, a burst of blood gas surged up, and I felt something gushing out of my nose.

Mu Junhao’s face changed and his eyebrows twisted. He strode toward song Xiaoya and held the back of her head to lift her head.

With the men close, his body strong to the smell of the nose to drill.

Just had a bath, even can smell his body fragrance, is fresh and delicious lemon flavor.

For a moment, the nosebleed is more joyful.

Song Xiaoya is about to cry, struggling, “Mu Junhao, you quickly release me!”

If you don’t let her go, she’ll bleed to death.

I have known for a long time that this man is an evil doer, but now he is doing evil.

“.....”

Mu Junhao pinched his eyebrows and roared impatiently, “please be quiet for me!”

Song Xiaoya closed her eyes tightly, with a face full of tears.

“I want to be quiet, but I can’t be quiet now! So what Can you get dressed first? ”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao tiny Zheng, immediately, that Zhang Junya’s face, show an evil smile.

“You are...”

Song Xiaoya’s eyebrows jumped fiercely and retorted angrily, “no! Nonsense! I don’t have it at all

“I know!”

The appearance of the cover, but let people feel what’s good!

Song Xiaoya just wants to find a hole to get in.

Why didn’t she come early or late? It’s just this time.