

Passionate 781

Chapter 781

This guy, doesn't he know that he is a monster at this time?

Song Xiaoya pretends to be calm and tries to push Mu Junhao away.

When I touch Mu Junhao's strong figure with my fingers, the gorgeous silk like touch suddenly seems to be scalded.

Her face turned red and she quickly took back her hand.

"Ah, ah, ah!"

A burst of crying came out of the room, "Mu Junhao, you rascal!"

Mu Junhao's face sank.

Isn't he just naked?

It's him who suffers. How can he be a hooligan instead!

Mu Junhao pulled a few clean facial tissues from one side, strode forward to her, grabbed her shoulder and stuck the tissue in her nostrils.

His movements don't look gentle at all. Song Xiaoya screams with pain.

"Ah! Mu Junhao, you son of a bitch, pain, you gently, you quickly release me

Smell speech, Mu Junhao's face, already than the cold ice on the lake in winter even a few minutes.

"You woman! You give me some peace! If you bleed, I'll hit you again!"

He severely threatened, finished, really reached out and slapped the woman's buttocks.

"Pa", a clear clap in the ear.

In Song Xiaoya's mind, her big black and white eyes are looking at Mu Junhao inconceivably.

Immediately, tighten fists and greet the man impolitely.

While beating him, he roared angrily: "Mu Junhao, I'll fight with you!"

With this roar, there was a crackling sound in the room.

Outside.

Mr. Mu and the housekeeper squatted up and down at the door, with their ears on the door panel. It looked funny.

The movement from the room made the two old men's faces hot.

It seems that the soup worked at night, but Isn't the situation a little too intense?

Listen to song Xiaoya that a series of exclamations, two people old disrespectful old guy, one than one blush.

In the end, I really listen to it. These young people are making too much noise one by one!

The housekeeper couldn't help but pull Mr. Mu's arm and go.

"What are you pulling me for?" The old man shook off the housekeeper's hand and looked dissatisfied.

The housekeeper looked at master Mu bitterly, "master, I said, young master and young lady have a good relationship!"

Mr. Mu coughed awkwardly. It's impossible for people who want to lose face to admit their mistakes. He pretended to be upright and said, "isn't that good? Both of them will appreciate me

Housekeeper:

He bowed a sweat for the young lady in his heart.

Just now, he did propose to take away all the quilts in the room, but he didn't say to give them the tonic soup?

Young master and young lady are young and vigorous. How can we solve this problem when they drink the perfect tonic soup and "don't fight" at night?

In the room, song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao are really fighting.

They twisted together in a strange posture.

You hold my feet, I hold your ears.

Mu Junhao showed his teeth in pain, gnashing his teeth, almost word by word from his teeth.

"Song Xiaoya, how can you pull my ear? See if I don't teach you a good lesson!"

“Ha ha! Let go of my feet first

Fortunately for her good self-cultivation of more than 20 years, she could not resist the direct explosiveness.

“Ha ha!”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao eyes flashed a sharp, loose song Xiaoya’s leg, suddenly turned around, put song Xiaoya down on the sofa.

“Ah

“.....”

“.....”

Four eyes opposite, two people are stunned.

The noisy room quieted down in an instant.

At this time, the distance between the two people is very close.

Close, each other warm breathing spray on each other’s face.

Dark pupil, can clearly from each other’s eyes, see their own reflection.

As soon as his face turned red, both of them recovered at the same time and almost released each other at the same time.

Song Xiaoya lowered her head, a heart thumping straight jump, disordered rhythm, fast jump out of the throat, even don't know where to put the hand.

"You Put your clothes on for me

It took her a long time to say this.

Mu Junhao dropped his eyes, his eyes fell on her red face, the anger magically calmed down, and even in a soft corner of his heart, a faint pleasure surged up.

"Song Xiaoya, are you guilty of being a thief?"

"Mu Junhao, if you don't dress well, I will ignore you!" Song Xiaoya turned her face and closed her eyes to see the beautiful body in front of her.

At this moment, she finally realized why the ancient HunJun didn't go to court early for three days, even for the sake of beauty.

In the face of such a beautiful temptation, it's really hard for people to control.

Mu Junhao chuckled. Seeing that she was really annoyed, he stretched his arm, picked up the pajamas and put them on slowly.

Song Xiaoya heard the man's light laughter, his face was so red that he could bleed. He didn't know how to face him!

She lay down on the bed and said fiercely to Mu Junhao, "I'll sleep on the bed tonight, and you'll sleep on the sofa!"

Mu Junhao was walking towards the sofa, but he could see song Xiaoya's expression of disgust. His eyes turned and his steps turned again.

Turn around and stab yourself into bed.

That pair of one meter long legs also deliberately lie open, put into a big word, what's more, a big long leg openly put on Song Xiaoya's body.

"The bed is so big, why should I sleep on the sofa?"

"You Song Xiaoya had never seen such a brazen person before, and her anger, which she managed to calm down, surged up again.

His chest heaved violently, pushing him angrily on the bed.

"Get up! Are you still a man, fighting for a bed with a woman?"

"Oh?" Smell speech, Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya with a smile, "you repeatedly ask me if I'm a man, do you want to motivate me, so that I can do something to you, to prove that I'm a man?"

"....." Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya sneered coldly, "Mu Junhao, can you still order your face? You know that's not what I mean!"

Her strength is not as big as his, and her skin is not as thick as his.

Come on, she's going to sleep on the couch!

Good women don't care with smelly men!

Song Xiaoya comforts herself, gets up and opens the wardrobe angrily.

Although it's late autumn, there's no need to turn on the heating in the room.

But late at night, it's a little cold without a quilt.

But open the wardrobe, song Xiaoya some silly eyes.

In addition to clothes, there is no extra quilt in the wardrobe.

Song Xiaoya was just stunned for two seconds, then picked the eyebrow.

Huoran turned around and looked at the man on the bed with his eyes closed. Then he narrowed his eyes and crossed quickly with a touch of cunning.

She gently raised her feet, quietly walked over, suddenly reached out, grabbed the quilt from the bed, jumped on the sofa and lay down.

Although Mu Junhao closed his eyes, his sensitive ears kept listening to the movement here.

He knew for a long time that the quilt of the cupboard had been taken away by the servant.

If she begged for mercy, he could consider giving her half of the quilt.

Just as he imagines song Xiaoya pleading with him for mercy like a poor kitten, his body suddenly cools and the quilt is snatched away by her.

Mu Junhao suddenly opens his eyes. A crucian carp straightens up and follows song Xiaoya to chase him out. At the same time, he grabs a corner of the quilt.

“Give back the quilt Well, ~”

just as Mu Junhao wanted to scold, song Xiaoya suddenly wrapped up the quilt and lay down on the sofa. Because of inertia, his body rushed forward with her movements.

Mu Junhao's eyes suddenly open, a whirl, he has pressure on Song Xiaoya.

And, ready to stick her lips.

At the moment when the two lips are close to each other, there is a moment's blank in both people's brains.

After a while, song Xiaoya took the lead in responding.

He pushed Mu Junhao away and wiped his saliva in disgust.

"Mu Junhao, I actually Kiss me again

Mu Junhao was unstable, but she pushed him down and fell at the foot of the bed.

At the moment of landing, Mu Junhao's face turned black.

Almost gnashing his teeth, a word jumped out of his throat like, "Song Xiaoya!"

"....." Song Xiaoya wrapped herself tightly with a quilt. Her lovely little face was red, and her big wet eyes were watching Mu Junhao warily. She pretended to be calm and complained: "you insulted me first!"

"....." Mu Junhao took a deep breath.

She should be glad that he never beat a woman!

He got up from the ground and went back to bed, gritting his teeth and saying, "Song Xiaoya, don't go back to bed tonight!"

“Don’t worry! Even if you ask me, I won’t come to bed! “

Chapter 782

“Don’t worry! Even if you ask me, I won’t come to bed! ”

Song Xiaoya vowed.

Hehe, she has a quilt now, so she won’t go to bed!

But he will be frozen into a drowned chicken at night.

The room was quiet again, as if the fight was just an illusion of two people.

Song Xiaoya thinks she can’t sleep in a strange place, but she sleeps in a warm quilt, unconsciously closes her eyes, yawns and goes to sleep.

Mu Junhao thought he was in good health and had no problem for a whole night, but the colder he slept, the more he hinted that he was ok, and the colder he felt.

How can’t sleep, but more and more awake.

Just now Song Xiaoya’s words excited him, and he agreed. At this time, it’s impossible to bow down and ask for the quilt.

As for going to the servant for a quilt, he can’t afford to lose face.

An hour later.

“Archer!”

Mu Junhao sneezed and listened to the woman’s slight snoring in the room. He was very angry.

It’s like lighting a fire in my heart, and the fire goes up slowly.

This guy robbed his quilt, but she had a good sleep.

Hum! Want to sleep? Good idea!

With a smile, Mu Junhao turned over and strode toward the sofa.

He lifted the quilt, cold tone toward song Xiaoya not angry to roar: “you give me...” Get up.

However, the words have not finished, the whole person was stunned.

The quilt was lifted, revealing the woman’s red face, Yan red mouth like a goldfish, is snoring, sleep sweet.

She was surprisingly obedient when she was asleep.

Mu Junhao swallowed his words, and even looked at the woman’s eyes become very soft.

Maybe the quilt was lifted to have a cool feeling.

Song Xiaoya curls up and looks even more pitiful.

“.....” Mu Junhao sighed and kneaded his eyebrows helplessly.

Bend down, with quilt and people, together into the arms, on the bed.

Lift a corner of the quilt, he also lies in the quilt.

A burst of warmth with a sweet smell came to his face and wrapped his whole body. Mu Junhao wanted to sigh comfortably.

Toward her, she murmured softly: “that’s right! Silly woman, it is clear that you can have the best of both worlds. Why do you have to fight each other?”

Feeling the warmth around, song Xiaoya takes the initiative to lean to the “big stove” nearby.

Until the small head on the man’s shoulder, just continue to sleep in the past.

“.....”

Mu Junhao twisted his eyebrows and reached out to push her away.

But the finger came out and took it back.

In the dark, there is a trace of helplessness in men’s eyes.

That’s all! After all, he owes her. He’s a man. It doesn’t hurt to let her.

When he thought about it, the corners of his lips curled up involuntarily.

His low voice, in her ear, whispered: "Song Xiaoya, this is your initiative to come over, not I want to take advantage of you."

With that, Mu Junhao raises his arm and embraces Song Xiaoya in his arms. Then he closes his eyes and sleeps contentedly.

"So good night! Song Xiaoya

The next day.

The morning light, through the gap between the French windows, squeezed into the room, scattered on the ground.

Shining on the two people sleeping in bed, the golden halo is unspeakable warm and peaceful.

"Ding Ding Ding" — a burst of mobile phone ringing.

"Um ~ ~"

before Song Xiaoya opened her eyes, she went to touch the mobile phone on the bedside table along with her memory.

But the beginning is a greasy warm touch, I didn't want to understand what was going on, a banter voice came from the top of the head.

"If you want to be a hooligan, just say it. I said I'll give you whatever you want. "

Familiar with the voice line, Song Xiaoya a excited, sleepy moment all ran out, suddenly opened his eyes.

On a pair of joking peach blossom eyes, abruptly back hand, wrapped in quilt back two steps, angry geology asked: "Mu Junhao, how can you sleep in my bed?"

“In your bed? Are you sure?”

Mu Junhao picked his eyebrows. His bewitching peach blossom eyes narrowed slightly and said with a smile: “Song Xiaoya, you can’t sleep silly, can you?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya was stunned.

Quickly turn around and look around the room.

Strange room, luxurious decoration, bedroom bigger than her whole apartment, this is not her small apartment.

Finally, the line of sight was fixed on the sofa, and the whole person was stunned. She remembered.

She was sleeping on the sofa last night. How did she get to bed?

She has no habit of sleepwalking!

What the hell is going on?

Thinking of what, Song Xiaoya turned to look at Mu Junhao, narrowed her eyes and asked suspiciously: “to be honest, did you take me back to bed?”

“Me?” Mu Junhao sneered coldly, as if he had heard some funny joke, so careless, “do you think I’m such a boring person?”

“.....”

Was she despised? I’m so angry.

Mu Junhao looked at her angry look, the heart has kept beating drums, but the face is a row of indifferent, a dissatisfied face said: "since you don't believe it, then adjust the monitoring! See who actually got into bed?"

With that, Mu Junhao is about to get up. He looks like he was wronged and angry.

Song Xiaoya was surprised to hear that she wanted to transfer monitoring. She quickly grabbed him and said with a smile, "Hey, what kind of monitoring is this little thing! Are you making a mountain out of a molehill?"

Wring up eyebrows, wrinkled into a Sichuan word.

Is it true that she climbed into bed when she was asleep?

Song Xiaoya is very distressed. Her delicate features are all wrinkled together.

Forget it, as long as nothing indescribable happened to him, as for how to sleep in bed, it's not so tangled.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the next moment, when her eyes inadvertently swept to the wall of the silent western wall clock, such as lightning, can not believe to scream: "nine o'clock in the morning! It's nine o'clock now? Why didn't my cell phone alarm ring?"

Today is the first day of Zhiyue's launch. She and Tian Yaoyao agreed to meet in the square at nine o'clock.

Mr. Mu likes to be quiet. His manor is built in the west suburb of the city. It takes at least two hours to get to the set from here.

She set the alarm for six o'clock yesterday morning.

"Where's the alarm? Where's the bell? Why doesn't it ring? "

Mu Junhao said slowly with a smile on his evil face.

"I think you sleep like a pig, so I'll help you close it. Don't thank me, just call me Lei Feng!"

"Lei Feng?" Song Xiaoya laughed angrily and roared angrily, "Mu Junhao, I'm Lei Feng, your uncle!"

"Oh, you are a girl. Don't be so rude."

"I'm rude, sir!"

Song Xiaoya grits her teeth, pounces on her and grabs Mu Junhao's neck. "Mu Junhao, I'll kill you!"

"Ha ha, if you want to kill me, it depends on whether you have the ability?" Mu Junhao chuckled and did not panic.

Her strength was like shaking a tree in front of him.

Mu Junhao looks a Lin, easily turned over, directly put song Xiaoya under the pressure.

"Ah

A whirl, almost in an instant, the two exchanged a position.

Mu Junhao grabbed her wrist, pressed her struggling legs, condescending, and threatened with a smile: "do you still curse people?"

“Your uncle Well...”

Mu Junhao suddenly lowers his head and directly blocks Song Xiaoya’s mouth.

With a slight kiss, he immediately stepped back, teased and asked, “do you still scold me? Every time you scold me, I’ll kiss you!”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya clenched her lips tightly, so angry that she became angry.

Son of a bitch! Asshole! Rotten eggs!

Already in my heart, I scolded Mu Junhao 178 times, but I didn’t dare to speak any more, but my big red eyes glared at Mu Junhao.

If the eye is an arrow, maybe Mu Junhao has been shot a hedgehog.

But in fact, she is like a fish on the chopping board, and can only be bullied by him.

Of course she is not stupid enough to provoke him at this time!

Don’t know is angry or ashamed, Song Xiaoya’s face red, angry.

The appearance of the commissar’s grievance darkened Mu Junhao’s eyes.

A little corner of the heart, a touch of love flashed.

At that moment, I wanted to kiss her eyes.

Chapter 783

This idea caught Mu Junhao off guard.

Just at this time, Song Xiaoya's mobile phone rings.

Two people at the same time Zheng for a moment, instantly returned to God.

Song Xiaoya pushes Mu Junhao away, gets up from the bed in a panic, grabs the mobile phone, and runs to the bathroom with her pants.

Mu Junhao gave a wry smile and went back to bed.

He leaned on his side, his head resting on one arm.

Looking at Song Xiaoya's running back, she can't help but stretch out her fingers and touch her lips.

Her sweet breath seemed to be on her lips.

Well, it tastes good!

But She is so stupid. What can we do in the future?

Just now, he just made an excuse. She really believed it!

This is his bedroom. He likes to sleep naked. How can he install monitoring in the room?

In the bathroom.

Song Xiaoya covers her beating heart and looks at herself blushing in the mirror. She wants to find a hole in the ground.

What happened to her just now?

Is she expecting his kiss?

It's going crazy! Crazy, crazy!

The ring in the mobile phone is more and more urgent.

Song Xiaoya looked at the caller ID on the top of the mobile phone screen, took a hard picture of her face, took a deep breath, tried to control the peaceful voice line, and said sweetly: "Yao Yao, are you at the scene?"

Today is the release ceremony. Fortunately, she is not an actress. Otherwise, it is possible for her to be kicked out of the cast.

Tian Yaoyao is a hot temper, because of Mu Junhao's affairs, she still has no good face to song Xiaoya.

He asked, "where are you? Are you kidding me? It's 9:05 now. Where's your man? Don't tell me, are you still in traffic

"....." Song Xiaoya pulled away her mobile phone and said, "Yao Yao, listen to me first. I'm not in a traffic jam now!"

"If there's no traffic jam, I'll give you ten minutes. If you don't arrive in ten minutes, you'll be responsible for the consequences!"

Tian Yaoyao put the cruel words, directly hung up the phone.

“.....”

Listening to the beep sound coming from the phone, ten thousand crows flew over Song Xiaoya's forehead.

How can she tell her that she is still in the west of the city tens of kilometers away from her and has just got up?

Blame the good guy Mu Junhao!

Asshole! bastard!

In my heart, I scolded Mu Junhao again and again, but I didn't fear death to call Tian Yaoyao back.

“Are you here? The director is calling the roll over there. Come on Tian Yaoyao said anxiously as soon as she received the call.

She is always willful and fearless. For the first time, her tone sounds a little scared.

After all, this is her debut work, which means a lot to her.

Song Xiaoya hears it and feels guilty.

“I'm sorry! Yao Yao, I'm still in the west of the city for some reasons. It's at least two hours' journey to you. I can't accompany you any more.”

“What?” Tian Yaoyao's whole body pauses for a moment. It seems that song Xiaoya, who is always on time, feels strange at this time.

Then he reacted and exclaimed, "Song Xiaoya, what do you mean? Last time I clearly said that I would be with you!"

"I'm sorry! I'm really sorry! It's my reason Song Xiaoya said bitterly, "if you want to change my agent because of this, I won't have any idea!"

In work, making a mistake is making a mistake, there is no reason to say.

There's a reason for everything, and it's just your personal reason. There's no reason for others to pay for your reason.

Smell speech, Tian Yaoyao more angry, "Song Xiaoya, made a mistake, want to throw the pot, you want to beautiful! I'll forgive you this time. If you stand me up next time, I'll let my father fire you! no Kill you! Hum

With that, he hung up the phone.

"....."

Looking at the dark screen, song Xiaoya blinked, real people with incredible.

Just now, Tian Yaoyao didn't fire her directly, but gave her a chance?

Since the dinner that night, didn't she look down on her?

Even willing to give her a chance!

Song Xiaoya's heart is filled with warmth.

She grabs her cell phone again and sends a message to Tian Yaoyao.

“Come on! Don’t be afraid, just show your true self! And We Yao Yao are so beautiful. We don’t need to worry about it. We must be gorgeous today. ”

After Song Xiaoya sent out the message, she didn’t plan to get Tian Yaoyao’s reply. It’s really her fault.

But as soon as the message was sent, it came back.

There is only one word “hum!” With an ugly pig head on the back. Although he was scolded, song Xiaoya was not angry at all. Instead, he felt warm.

Think about it carefully. After knowing Tian Yaoyao for such a long time, although she always doesn’t deal with her, her “bad” is just talking, and she has never done anything to hurt her.

At the beginning, she learned that she was her agent. She was dissatisfied and rejected, but she never went to tell Sister Li about her.

Finally, I’m happy to tell her that I want to be superstar and the brightest star!

Think of this, song Xiaoya’s heart guilt reached the peak.

Put away your cell phone and start to wash in a hurry.

Although I was a little late for two hours, but She has to be there.

Even if you can’t see anything, even if you can only see the final work!

.....

When song Xiaoya came out of the bathroom, Mu Junhao still kept his posture.

Seeing her come out, the whole person was stunned.

The woman's small white face was no longer flustered by him, but replaced by a firm light.

The dazzling light, even stabbed his eyes.

Without saying a word, she began to pack up.

Mu Junhao suddenly flustered for a while, with a restrained expression and a slightly urgent voice, asked: "Song Xiaoya, are you going to leave?"

"Yes

Song Xiaoya changes her shoes, pulls her hair twice and ties it into a simple ponytail. Then she looks at Mu Junhao seriously.

"I told you yesterday that I have something to leave today. I've stayed here for one night according to your request. Now I'm leaving!"

With that, Song Xiaoya left the room without looking back.

The first time I saw Song Xiaoya so firm in front of him.

Such a determined Song Xiaoya is damned charming.

Mu Junhao was reluctant to let her leave. Seeing that she had pushed the door open and walked out of the room, he immediately turned over and ran after the door.

"Song Xiaoya, wait for me! Where are you going?"

Yesterday Song Xiaoya told him that she was going to attend a launching ceremony today.

Isn't that something that stars walk around with? As for her little agent, she was busy in the early morning.

Seeing her sleeping so sweetly, at that moment, he felt that the sound of the alarm was very harsh, so he decided to turn off the bell.

If he had known that she cared so much about this activity, he would not have done so much.

Hearing the speech, Song Xiaoya stops.

Chapter 784

Hearing the speech, Song Xiaoya stops and looks at Mu Junhao.

The man just got up from the bed, his hair was messy on his forehead, his white robe was not neat, and his handsome face was not used to laughing. I don't know if it was her illusion, but he could see a little bit of grievance.

Song Xiaoya hooked her lips and said, "you stay here with your grandfather! I really have something to go

With that, she turned and left.

Looking at her farther and farther back, Mu Junhao's heart was pulled.

I want to let her stay, but I can't find any reason to keep her.

Why on earth is this?

Why do you have to keep her?

"Xiaoya..."

Just when Mu Junhao wants to stop her, song Xiaoya stops, turns around and shows a sweet smile to Mu Junhao.

"Mu Junhao, thank you and grandfather for your hospitality."

"....."

Mu Junhao watched song Xiaoya go down the stairs.

Just now, song Xiaoya's smile made him feel guilty.

He shouldn't have forced her to stay here yesterday in order to be angry with her, regardless of her wishes.

Her dream is to be an agent.

Maybe in the eyes of these rich second generation, what about an agent, even a gold medal agent, even a first-line star, as long as they hook their fingers, they will still come up like a pug, wagging their tail.

Therefore, from the beginning, he did not pay attention to song Xiaoya's so-called dream of agent.

That's why I joke with her when she has something important.

Think of this, Mu Junhao heart surging a firm, he strode downstairs to chase.

Song Xiaoya just walked to the gate, the wrist was caught from behind.

"Song Xiaoya, wait for me. Where are you going? I'll take you!"

Song Xiaoya stops, turns around, looks at the anxious expression of the man, and blinks his eyes.

Looking up and down at the man in pajamas, he couldn't help laughing and said, "are you sure you want to send me like this?"

Mu Junhao knew that he was a bit sloppy. "Wait for me, it's very difficult to take a taxi from here. I'll see you off. I promise you that I can get to the set in ten minutes!"

"Ten minutes? Stop it... "

Ten minutes. Can we fly?

Song Xiaoya also wants to retort. Mu Junhao can't help but take her hand and walk into the room.

"Just sit in the dining room and listen to some breakfast. Give me five minutes and ten minutes to change my clothes."

"....."

Song Xiaoya saw Mu Junhao's serious expression for the first time, and unconsciously chose to believe him.

However, instead of going to the restaurant, she sat on the sofa waiting for mu Junhao.

He's right. It's hard to get a taxi here.

It's not only because it's adjacent to the suburbs, but also because a large area of manor here is the property of Mu family, so there is no way for foreign vehicles to enter.

If he could drive her out, that would be the best.

Mu Junhao went upstairs and stood on the revolving stairs made of white jade. He couldn't help looking back and looking down the stairs.

See a woman cleverly sit in sofa, did not insist to leave, this just satisfactory ground raises lip corner.

When Mr. Mu came back from his precious vegetable garden, he walked into the room and saw song Xiaoya sitting upright on the sofa.

But mu Junhao has disappeared.

Suddenly, he wrung his eyebrows and said, "Xiaoya, why are you sitting here alone? What about the kid?"

Song Xiaoya can't help laughing.

Every time grandpa Mu shouts Mu Junhao, it's your boy, smelly boy, that boy. In a word, it's a very disgusting tone.

However, from the dishes Mu Junhao likes when he sits all over the table, he clearly loves his grandson.

She quickly stood up and replied respectfully, "good morning, grandfather. He's upstairs changing his clothes."

When Mr. Mu thought of listening to the corner last night, he was slightly embarrassed.

“Xiaoya, haven’t you had breakfast yet? I worked hard last night. Go and have some

“Ah? What’s the trouble?” Smell speech, song Xiaoya a face muddled force, repeatedly waved his hand, “grandfather, you must not say so, I did not do anything, there is no hard work.”

Grandfather Mu was happy in his heart.

I thought, to be able to give birth to a child for the Mu family is the greatest hero in the family, how can I say nothing and do nothing!

It’s worth the hard work!

“Come on, good boy, stop talking and go to the restaurant for breakfast with my grandfather!”

Grandpa Mu is so kind to her.

Song Xiaoya can’t say how moved she is, but now there is really no way. Tian Yaoyao is still waiting for her helplessly on the set. Since she has done this job, she should show her professional ethics. She very apologetically bowed to Mu grandfather, “grandfather, I have urgent business, I will leave soon!”

“Work?” Grandfather Mu pursed his lips.

Obviously to song Xiaoya suddenly leave, feel very reluctant.

Thinking about it, he said, “can’t it be a day today? Is the company very strict? You told your grandfather yesterday that you are now an agent. Which entertainment company did you sign? Grandfather is familiar with the managers of many entertainment companies. Tell me, I’ll call them right away!”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya is so flattered that she is stunned by grandfather Mu's operation and waves her hand.

“No, no! Grandfather, it's the artist I brought to attend the event for the first time today. She is very nervous now. I have to go and accompany her.”

“So it is!”

After listening to song Xiaoya's words, grandfather Mu has a little more appreciation for song Xiaoya.

Be loyal and responsible for your work.

Think about your grandson. He's always playing around, always fighting against his elders.

Suddenly feel that his grandson is not worthy of others, but also in the heart that song Xiaoya is his granddaughter-in-law.

“Work hard, I believe you will be able to make a name for yourself! At that time, my granddaughter-in-law will be a famous agent, and my grandfather's face will be covered with light.”

After listening to granddad Mu's words, song Xiaoya's nose is sour and her eyes turn red unconsciously.

She sniffed, opened her hands and gave grandpa Mu a hug.

“Thank you, Grandpa...”

However, her hand just touched Mu grandfather's sleeve, the back collar was pulled by a force.

Behind him, came the voice of the man gnashing his teeth, “men and women give and receive, song Xiaoya, are you a pig brain?”

Song Xiaoya

Master Mu

The servant eating melon behind him

The young master has a strong desire for his wife!

The old man is an elder. How could he not allow his wife to hug him?

Song Xiaoya reacts and turns green with anger.

His face sank, and he growled in silence: “Mu Junhao, is there water in your brain? My grandfather and I are the elders and the juniors. What kind of heresy do you have?”

Mu Junhao was also stunned.

For his impulsive behavior.

When I came down the stairs, I just saw song Xiaoya want to hug her grandfather.

At that moment, he didn’t even think about it. He strode over and directly twisted song Xiaoya’s back collar.

Any man, old man or little boy, he would not allow her to have any relationship with them.

Even if this man is his grandfather!

At this moment, he clearly felt his strong possessive desire for Song Xiaoya.

At this moment, he finally wanted to understand why he would be angry and become yin-yang when he saw Li Xin send Song Xiaoya home that night?

This feeling When did it start?

Thinking of this, his heart was cold. He released his hand with a guilty heart, covered up his embarrassment and said calmly, "I'm my grandfather. You want to rob my grandfather!"

Smell speech, Mu grandfather in front of a black, almost gas faint.

It's because I care about her and don't want her to get in touch with other men. Is that so hard?

If he has lost his daughter-in-law, he will regret that it is too late!

The old man hated the iron and roared at Mu Junhao, "get out of here!"

Mu Junhao raised his proud chin and led Song Xiaoya to the door.

"Just go! Daughter in law, let's go

Song Xiaoya is used to the pattern that ye and sun disagree with each other and waves to mu.

"Grandfather, I'm gone. I'll see you next time!"

"Remember what you said. I'll wait at home."

The more he looked, the more he liked it. He told the housekeeper behind him, "is breakfast ready?"

"Master, it's all here. It's all my wife's favorite food!"

Mr. Mu nodded with satisfaction, "send it to them! It's too late to have breakfast. These young people don't take their bodies seriously!"

"Yes

Song Xiaoya is led forward by Mu Junhao, and there is a sound of propeller turning in her ear.

Song Xiaoya was stunned and looked up at her head.

When he saw the cool helicopter constantly landing down, he was surprised to open his eyes and looked at Mu Junhao, "Mu Junhao, what's this?"

Mu Junhao dropped his eyes, glanced at the shocked woman, and raised his lips triumphantly. "I said just now that I will deliver you in ten minutes!"

"....."

It's really flying!

Rich is willful, rich people's world is not her poor dregs can understand, this is the class contradiction, otherwise why so many people want to marry into the upper class? There are a lot of servants at home. There are luxury cars out there. Luxury cars are not good. There are also airplanes.

Moat!

Of course, she is not included in the vast team.

Having experienced the changes in her family, she only hopes to find a man who is devoted to her life.

If she can't find it, she'd rather be single all her life than lack it.

Many women's tragedies begin with marriage.

She will never follow her mother!

Obviously, Mu Junhao is not suitable for her.

The helicopter landed steadily. The pilot in black uniform, white gloves and sunglasses opened the cabin and said respectfully to them.

"Young master, young lady! Please

Mu Junhao grabs Song Xiaoya's hand again, "what are you still doing? Don't you mean to be on your way?"

"Just go. What are you pulling me for?"

Song Xiaoya is so excited that she can finally take the helicopter in the legend, but she pretends to be high cold on her face and shakes away Mu Junhao's hand in disgust.

"....."

The palm of his hand fell empty, and Mu Junhao was discontented.

Just at this time, a worried voice came from behind.

“Young lady, please wait a moment!”

“Well?” Song Xiaoya turns around and looks at the housekeeper in a hurry suspiciously, “Uncle Chen, is there anything else?”

The housekeeper handed her the exquisite three-tier breakfast box.

“This is the breakfast prepared by the master for you! This is the master’s wish. You must have some. “

Chapter 785

Song Xiaoya looks at the heavy food box in her hand, and her heart also becomes heavy, moved and speechless.

Just now the tears, finally can not help but overflow the eyes.

Worried about being seen as a joke, she quickly raised her hand to wipe it off.

“Thank you, Grandpa. Thank you, Uncle Chen. We’re gone. We’ll see you next time!”

It’s so humiliating that I couldn’t have the guts to tear my eyes out of a box of breakfast.

The housekeeper thought for a moment and then reminded him with a smile: “young lady, old man He will take your words seriously and wait for you in the old house! ”

“I see.”

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips, already happy, but inexplicably sad.

The better grandfather Mu treats her, the more she craves this warmth.

For her, the affection she got in her life was too weak.

At the thought of granddad Mu's kindness, it's inevitable that he will be separated from Mu Junhao in the future. At that time, granddad Mu will be sad and lost. Will he be angry that she cheated him?

Mu Junhao's eyes have been falling on Song Xiaoya. Naturally, she didn't miss the crystal of her eyes.

Suddenly, Qingyi's eyebrows closed slightly.

He knows about her family.

Do people who have never been warmed by their families cherish the little favors given by others?

Suddenly, his heart was stung by something, and the pain spread like a tide, drowning his whole body.

What a silly girl!

He took Song Xiaoya's hand and said in a gentle voice, "since you like your grandfather so much, will you move back to the old house with me?"

Moving back to the old house?

The tears in Song Xiaoya's eyes were frozen in an instant.

"Mu Junhao, are you kidding me?"

“I’m not kidding. You like grandfather, and so does grandfather.”

“.....” Song Xiaoya’s heart began to shake.

After all, it’s relaxing and fun to be with Grandpa mu.

However, I always feel that something is wrong.

Mu Junhao saw her hesitation, enough to hook lips, showing an old fox smile.

“And If you live in your small apartment, you have to pay for water, electricity, gas and living expenses every day. If you live in the old house, you don’t need to pay for anything, and there are delicious food every day in the old house. ”

“Wow

Song Xiaoya’s saliva is about to flow when she thinks of the giant Boston lobster and the transparent crystal soup dumpling.

But he soon let out his breath and sighed heavily, “you’re light. Living in the old house, Grandpa Mu will know that we are cheating him sooner or later. Besides, we will divorce sooner or later, and grandpa will be more sad at that time.”

Think of now grandfather to her good, is based on cheating, in the heart can’t say the pain.

Divorce?

The radian of Mu Junhao’s lips was slightly stiff.

This guy, doesn't she know what to think?

Is divorce a glorious thing?

Is it hard for her to be with him?

It's divorce when you open your mouth and shut your mouth. The most words you hear from her all day long are divorce!

Mu Junhao rubbed his eyebrows and bit his teeth. "Can't you stop talking about divorce? What's the last chapter of the three laws?"

"The last chapter?" Song Xiaoya thought, "divorce can only be put forward by you?"

"Yes! Remember, I'm the only one who can ask for a divorce!"

During this period of time, he was about to be dizzy by a series of "abnormal reactions".

He couldn't let her leave him until he understood his feelings.

Song Xiaoya blinked her big clear eyes. Her clear pupils were full of chagrin, "but This is not a question raised by anyone. What's the difference between you and me? Anyway, it's all divorce!"

"....."

Smell speech, Mu Junhao almost bite a silver tooth.

This guy Why can marriage be said so casually?

"In a word, if I don't let go of the divorce, don't even think about it!"

With that, he shakes Song Xiaoya's hand and walks towards the cabin with a cold hum.

"....."

Song Xiaoya twisted the food box and was in a mess in the wind.

What's the meaning of what he said just now?

Doesn't he want to divorce himself?

As soon as the idea came into being in her mind, she took a hard picture of it.

How is that possible?

At the same time.

The dream Bauhinia film and television city is built by investors at a huge cost, and is specially designed for shooting TV series.

It can be said that more than 50% of domestic TV series and film products are shot here.

Today, Zhiyue held its first launch conference here. It should have been a happy and festive press conference, but it was very dignified.

Just because the producer and investor Mr. Lengs, his face full of dark clouds, sat there silent, his whole body exuded a cold breath.

Tian Yaoyao got the news through various channels, and she was able to join the cast through Leng Si's personal approval.

I thought that with this relationship, Leng Si would give her a little face. At least she should have an impression of herself.

Today is her first day at such an occasion. She is excited and scared.

Plus song Xiaoya is not around, here she is not familiar with a person, so famous stars one by one toe high gas, head higher than the white swan.

Tian Yaoyao thinks about it and plans to say hello to Leng Si.

I don't want to be so close, but I just want to find an acquaintance to say something to ease my tension.

But the other side looked at her coldly and asked in a cold voice, "who are you?"

The black eyes were as beautiful as the stars in the night sky, but the moment when she turned to look at her, the strong chill burst out from the cold eyes made her shiver.

Tian Yaoyao was stunned and said, "coldly Mr. Leng, this is Tian Yaoyao

"Tian Yao Yao?"

Smell speech, cold Si Cu tight eyebrow center, slightly diastolic.

In a flash, the ice and snow melt, spring flowers bloom, extremely warm, "it's you!"

It's you!

This sentence is worth studying, it seems that people do not know her, but know some people around her.

All of a sudden, Tian Yaoyao thought of her father.

But when did father pay so much attention to her?

When Tian Yaoyao was puzzled, Leng Si looked behind her and frowned, "where's your agent?"

"Ah? Do you mean song Xiaoya?" Tian Yaoyao asked in shock.

He remembers her agent, but he doesn't remember her?

"Where is she?" The man nodded his head, a simple question, with that upside down face, but it gives people a pleasant feeling.

"She can't come today."

Although Tian Yaoyao doubts why Leng Si cares about a small agent, she answers truthfully, "Mr. Leng, what can I do for you? If you have something to do, you can tell me the same

There is no regulation that when the machine is turned on, the agents must be present, and the artists are all present. Why does Leng Si care so much about whether Xiaoya is present?

Smell speech, cold Si's facial expression again cold come down, even to her attitude also become cold again.

"It's gathering over there, you go first!"

Tian Yaoyao bit her lip and asked uneasily, "Mr. Leng, does the agent have to be present? Xiaoya doesn't mean it. She usually works very hard. Maybe it's urgent."

Hearing that song Xiaoya might have something urgent, Leng Si was very worried.

“I see. You go there first!”

“Then I’ll go first.”

Tian Yaoyao goes back to the place where the actors gather.

Thought, Leng Si won’t because Xiaoya didn’t show up, and produce any bad ideas?

After thinking about it, she takes out her mobile phone from her handbag and sends a message to song Xiaoya.

As soon as Tian Yaoyao left, Leng Si gave Li Xin a phone call. In a cold voice, she was a little anxious.
“Check where song Xiaoya is now?”

Li Xin has an urgent case on hand. He is so busy that he has no time to drink water and go to the toilet, but he knows the importance of song Xiaoya to Leng Si.

A promise way: “good, I check for you immediately!”

Chapter 786

The relationship between Leng Si and Li Xin is definitely not as simple as it seems.

It can be said that many things that are inconvenient for lengsi to come forward are carried out in the name of Li Xin.

In other words, Li Xin is Leng Si's most effective helper and one of the most trusted people.

Within five minutes, Li Xin found song Xiaoya's whereabouts.

Yesterday, song Xiaoya followed Mu Junhao back to Mu's old house, and even stayed in Mu's old house for one night last night.

When he got the news, Li Xin almost insisted on calling Leng Si back.

"Brother, I found song Xiaoya's whereabouts, but you must be calm."

After hearing this, Leng Si's eyebrows wrinkled high. The radian could kill a fly alive.

"Is something wrong?"

"That's not true!" Ready to be frozen, Li Xin gritted her teeth and reported: "yesterday she and Mu Junhao went back to Mu's old house, and they stayed in the old house, but they haven't left yet."

Words fall, the person on the other end of the phone obviously pause for a while, then is as long as several seconds of silence.

Across the screen, Li Xin can feel the strong oppression from men, just when he thinks Leng Si won't answer himself.

"What is their relationship?" Leng Si said in a dumb voice.

Take out a box of cigarettes from one side pocket, draw a cigarette from the box with one hand and light it.

The white fog of smoke from the thin red lips gently spit out, the picturesque handsome face, a touch of evil, quickly across, is hard to catch, he restored the cold.

Li Xin: "not sure yet! I'm going to keep people looking over there. "

"Good!"

As soon as he hung up, the assistant came up to him and asked, "Mr. Leng, would you like to take a picture with the drama group?"

Leng Si does not lose the star's appearance, as well as his genius general talent, many times is a live sign.

No matter what programs, TV series or movies are, as long as they are linked with the name of Leng Si, to a certain extent, they are audience guarantee.

Naturally, everyone was looking at Leng Si eagerly, hoping that he would condescend to take a picture with them, so that everyone could know that this TV play was produced by Leng Si, and the audience rating would not have to worry about it.

However, Leng directly ignored the assistant's request, got up and walked towards black Maybach, who stopped outside the set.

Just as he reached out to open the door, he heard the "buzzing" sound coming from his head.

The helicopter is landing in the crowded square.

The square, which used to be a sea of people, was cleared by the staff in almost two minutes, clearing out a temporary airport.

Across the distance, Leng Si raises her eyes and looks at Song Xiaoya coming down from the helicopter cabin.

Behind her, Mu Junhao, a handmade vest and suit, followed her.

Song Xiaoya wearing high heels, walking down the steps, accidentally sprained.

Mu Junhao stretched out his hand and quickly put his arms around her waist. His tone reproached: "Why are you so careless?"

At this time, the distance between the two people is very close, the warm breath of the man gently brushed her ear.

Song Xiaoya's face turned red. She pushed Mu Junhao away in a panic. She said in a voice like a mosquito: "thank you!"

Mu Junhao condescends and looks at Song Xiaoya's blushing face. He happily hooks the corner of his lips. The next second, he forcefully holds her hand.

"Let's go!"

Song Xiaoya's face changed and she struggled, "don't pull me. There are so many people watching here!"

I don't know how many entertainment magazine companies are on the verge of collapse. Which one of the gossip girlfriends Mu Junhao exposed is not the most popular?

If at this time, people see her and Mu Junhao hand in hand, she will be drowned by those people's spitting star.

"Who dares to spread it without my permission?" Mu Jun's tone is clamorous, but he holds song Xiaoya's hand more tightly.

Song Xiaoya's strength can't match Mu Junhao's, and they are still standing on the steps. They can't struggle violently, so they have to let Mu Junhao hold her hand.

Wait for the ground, song Xiaoya immediately shakes off Mu Junhao's hand.

Mu Junhao looked at the empty palm, a touch of displeasure across.

With so many people looking at the square, it's not good to say more. I put my hands in my pocket and went to the set on my own.

Song Xiaoya helped her forehead and kept up with it.

In her heart, she prayed to the media not to scribble, otherwise, she would not be able to wash even if she jumped into the Yellow River.

Not far away, Leng Si's finger pinching the door turned white because of too much force.

He took out his cell phone and dialed Li Xin.

That pair of gloomy eyes, blooming a frightening cold.

"Advance the acquisition of mu, I don't want to see Mu Junhao jump in front of her again."

Li Xin's heart jumped, "brother Leng, what happened?" "Nothing happened."

No matter what happens, song Xiaoya can only be his, no one can take away, no one!

Hearing the speech, Li Xin breathed a sigh of relief and said solemnly, "OK, I'll do it right away."

We only know that Leng Si is a famous producer, but no one knows his other identity.

Those who let him go to hell will be rewarded one day.

I didn't intend to touch Mu Junhao. After all, he was a child at that time I don't know anything about those things.

But now, he just wants to make song Xiaoya's idea. Don't blame him for being cruel and merciless.

Hang up the phone, Leng Si toward song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao left the direction of a look.

That pair of evil eyes, a touch of morbid paranoia quickly slide down.

Stoop into the car and drive away.

.....

Originally because Leng Si left, the gloomy "Zhiyue" crew became active again because of the arrival of Mu Junhao.

"Wow! Mu Shao! That's Mu Shao

"Mu Shao, I'll give you a monkey!"

Young actor, excitedly shouting at Mu Junhao.

As long as you have a little relationship with Mu Junhao, you will take a big step forward.

Some people are excited, others pour cold water.

"Come on, Mu Junhao is a playboy. He is with you today, and he doesn't know who he is with tomorrow. Why waste his youth on him?"

“Major Mu is so handsome and rich. The Mu family is one of the president’s imperial plutocrats. You can’t imagine that they are rich. Even if they are just one day’s girlfriends, I would like to! I’d love to!”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya listens to the scream next to him and glances at the complacent person next to him.

I don’t know when, this guy put a pair of cool sunglasses on the bridge of his nose. He looked cool and tugged, and suddenly he pulled out the corner of his mouth.

Butterfly! Peacock! Everywhere you go, you attract bees and butterflies!

As soon as he turned his head, he looked at Shangtian Yaoyao angrily and said: “Yaoyao!”

Tian Yaoyao snorted coldly, turned around and left.

“Yao Yao, listen to me!” Song Xiaoya goes after her.

Three or two steps to catch up with Tian Yaoyao, grabbed her shoulder, anxiously explained: “Yao Yao, I really did not mean to, in the morning I really set the alarm, but was turned off, I overslept, you believe me!”

In order to make Tian Yaoyao believe that what she said behind her is true, song Xiaoya just put up her finger and swore to heaven.

Tian Yaoyao stops and clenches her fist. Her delicate face turns red with anger.

“Why are you with Mu Junhao? Who can turn off your alarm? It’s Mu Junhao, right? You two slept together last night?”

Tian Yaoyao's series of questions make Song Xiaoya confused, and her head doesn't turn much.

"Yes..."

As soon as she said it, she heard the sound of grinding her teeth. Tian Yaoyao's face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

Song Xiaoya is excited and shakes her head, "no, no! We didn't sleep together!"

At this time, the obvious explanation is to cover up.

Tian Yaoyao obviously didn't believe it and narrowed her eyes dangerously, "then you swear to heaven!"

"Well, I swear! Nothing really happened between me and him

"If you lie to me, you'll never be a gold broker for the rest of your life."

"Er..." Song Xiaoya touched his nose, "don't play so hard?"

Tian Yaoyao gritted her teeth, and she wanted to swallow Song Xiaoya.

"Hum, Song Xiaoya, you liar, I don't believe you any more!"

Thanks to her silly so believe her, the original two of them is this kind of relationship, thanks to her believe that she said is brother and sister that nonsense!

Mu Junhao turned around and found that the woman standing beside him had disappeared.

He pushed aside the crowd and walked towards Song Xiaoya. In a cold voice, he roared: "Song Xiaoya, I don't know how to stay in my body. What are you running about?"

"....."

"....."

Song Xiaoya just said, saliva all said dry, finally let Tian Yaoyao face better.

As soon as Mu Junhao appeared, all previous achievements were wasted.

Tian Yaoyao was biting her lips, her eyes were red, she stamped her feet and ran away crying, "Song Xiaoya, I want to break up with you!"

Chapter 787

Song Xiaoya mercilessly gouged out Mu Junhao, "disaster!"

Mu Junhao a face innocent, spread out a hand, "what's the matter with me? I didn't do anything

Song Xiaoya looks at Tian Yaoyao, who has run far away. She sighs helplessly and chases Tian Yaoyao out.

"Hello, Song Xiaoya, what do you mean? Make it clear

Mu Junhao stretched out his hand and easily grabbed Song Xiaoya's collar.

Song Xiaoya is so caught that she has to stop.

When he turned around, his small face was full of anger, “you let me go! Mu Junhao, please stop your boring game, OK? You know that Tian Yaoyao likes you, and you still have an affair with me in front of her. Are you trying to kill me?”

“.....” Mu Junhao paused for a moment, and Junlang’s eyebrows frowned. “There are so many women who like me. Do I have to think about their feelings?”

“Scum man! Shameless! Those women who like you are really bad luck for eight lifetimes

“Song Xiaoya, I find that you have a big opinion on me? Am I right?”

Since you can’t give a promise, it’s a kind of responsibility for the other party to get out in time, right?

Looking at the man’s face without remorse, song Xiaoya’s anger comes from the Internet. He is so angry that he laughs.

“Yes! You are a young master. Of course, you don’t care what others think! Anyway, you just need to enjoy people’s attention to you. You don’t care about other people’s situation at all. What’s the matter with you if they live or die?”

Songxiaoya regardless of the roar, looking at the man’s face constantly sinking, this just reflected, her words just now is not too serious?

If others dare to talk to Mu Junhao like this, the grass must be several feet high.

But song Xiaoya said these words, he did not feel angry at all, and even really began to reflect on her words.

Is he really so heinous, let her distress to this point?

Song Xiaoya looks at the man’s deep eyes, and feels uneasy.

Just now, I was brave enough to shout this sentence.

At this time, she also came back to herself. She was afraid that she would not die. How dare she provoke Mu Shao?

But there is a saying that power can't be lewd and wealth can't be melodious.

Song Xiaoya stepped back and straightened out, "Mu Junhao, it's wrong for a good man not to fight with a good woman

"What are you talking about?" Mu Junhao frowned unhappily.

I don't know what this guy is thinking about every day. How can he be so defensive?

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao sighed and stretched his eyebrows again, "you just said Tian Yaoyao likes me and worries that she will affect your work because of the relationship between us? "

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and said, "you know that! Tian Yaoyao didn't aim at me because of you. I managed to ease my relationship with her because of you Wait

Thinking of what, song Xiaoya's eyes half closed and looked at Mu Junhao critically, "what did you just say? The relationship between us? What's the relationship between us? "

Even if they have a relationship, it's a relationship of transaction. Marriage is a hidden marriage.

It's better not to let too many people know about divorce sooner or later.

Mu Junhao Mo Tong a dark, hook lips, cold hiss a, "the relationship protected by the law, what do you say is the relationship?"

Finish saying, can't help but say, pull song Xiaoya's hand to walk.

Mu Junhao's pace is long and urgent, with anger of unknown origin.

Song Xiaoya staggers forward uncontrollably and almost falls down. Her face changes slightly. "Mu Junhao!"

People around put down their hands and looked at them one after another. No matter where the dazzling men are, they are the focus of the crowd.

Song Xiaoya anxiously patted Mu Junhao, holding her hand, "Mu Junhao, you release me, you release me quickly! Where are you going to lead me?"

Mu Junhao fingers hard, but her hand more tightly, cold tone with the taste of gnashing teeth.

"Didn't you just say that Tian Yaoyao misunderstood us? I'll explain it

Smell speech, song Xiaoya whole person leng for a while, that pair of clear big eyes, unbelievably blinked.

Why? Why is this man so good today? Is the sun coming out in the west?

Of course, if Mu Junhao is willing to explain to Tian Yaoyao, it would be better!

Song Xiaoya immediately no longer struggle, "Mu Junhao, I'll go with you, you first release me, so many people look at it, the phenomenon is not good!"

"....."

Mu Junhao turned back and stabbed her discontentedly, but his strength didn't loosen at all. "If you are willing to listen at first, I will hold me?"

Song Xiaoya rolled her eyes silently.

Ha ha! Don't hold her if you dislike her!

When they catch up, Tian Yaoyao stands in the corner of the city wall and stealthily wipes her tears against the wind. Song Xiaoya didn't think about it, just like shaking off Mu Junhao's hand, but the other party's hand was like an iron hoop, firmly clasping her wrist.

Small and delicate facial features wrinkled together, gathered in Mu Junhao's ear and whispered: "Mu Junhao ~ ~ you release me first!"

The soft voice, with a sweet and warm breath, brushed the earlobe, and Mu Junhao was tense.

This guy, are you sure he's not being seduced?

Mu Junhao roared angrily: "don't talk! Speak again and I'll tell your mother about us! "

What song Xiaoya cares about most is her mother.

Smell speech, song Xiaoya angry teeth, but only dare to angry dry stare.

Hum! I knew to threaten her!

Mu Junhao raises his eyebrows and looks back at Tian Yaoyao with satisfaction.

"Tian Yaoyao!"

"....."

Tian Yaoyao's fingers pinched tightly in an instant. She had heard the footsteps behind her for a long time.

At this time, the last thing she wants to see is these two people.

As long as I think of her jumping up and down there, I'm very happy because of a little thing, but these two people have been together behind her back for a long time, and she's very angry.

Thinking of this, I held my finger tightly and almost broke my silver teeth.

Obviously, it's too late to escape at this time.

Simply a bite of teeth, turned around, that pair of red eyes looking at the two people hand in hand, chest up and down more severe up, forced to endure just did not cry out.

"Are you very proud? Is it fun to play with me?"

Mu Junhao picks his eyebrows and holds song Xiaoya's hand up.

"Tian Yaoyao, I didn't want to hide you all the time. I told you very clearly last time in ukiyo. If it wasn't for her, I wouldn't give you resources, and I wouldn't go if you treated me! I think what I said is very clear. There is no misunderstanding for you."

"I..."

He did not say from beginning to end that he was interested in her, but it was just her wishful thinking, which she knew.

But after hearing this, why is it so hard in my heart?

Tian Yaoyao's tears, which she managed to hold back, came out again, and her shaking hand pointed to them, "are you really too much? I'm so sad, and show my love in front of me!"

Song Xiaoya rolled her eyes silently in her heart.

He stretched out his hand and pinched the soft meat on Mu Junhao's waist. He threatened in a low voice: "Mu Junhao, do you want me to break up with Tian Yaoyao?"

Mu Junhao glared at her, "don't talk!"

"....."

NND ! How angry!

Why doesn't she have a say? How overbearing! Anger!

But

It's rare for her to see Mu Junhao's serious expression. It seems that it's different from the usual rambling young master.

It made her unconsciously want to believe him, and believe that he can do it well.

Mu Junhao turns his head again and looks at Tian Yaoyao. His amber eyes are more serious than ever.

"Tian Yaoyao, I'm with song Xiaoya!"

"Ah? You What are you talking about?" Song Xiaoya takes a cool breath and opens her mouth in shock.

Mu Junhao ignored her, then said: “if this makes you feel uncomfortable, then I can’t help it! You may not let her be your agent, or you may not cooperate with her work arrangement, but You believe me, even without you, she can be a gold broker

As long as there are enough resources and channels, willing to spend money, even a very ordinary person can be packaged to become a superstar.

For most people, dreams are out of reach.

But for a small number of people, dreams are just a matter of one sentence.

Tian Yao’s heart was cold.

Mu Junhao’s words are a warning to her.

If she doesn’t cooperate with song Xiaoya’s work, then he has the strength to change an artist for her.

And what about her? If you want to kill her completely, just one word from him!

Chapter 788

Tian Yaoyao is not such a fool.

Mu Junhao repeatedly refuted face, the heart is very uncomfortable.

But when you think about it, he has never played with her since we met again.

It's always been her passion.

Tian Yaoyao bit her lip and ran away.

"Tian Yaoyao!" Song Xiaoya throws away Mu Junhao's hand and pursues him.

Mu Junhao pinched his eyebrows and said unhappily: "don't chase! If you catch up now, she will only hate you more. Give her a quiet time, and she will understand."

Song Xiaoya angrily clenched her fist, "Mu Junhao, how could you say that just now?"

"What did I say?"

"Know it, ask it!"

Song Xiaoya snorted coldly and glanced aside angrily.

Although his face was unconvinced, he agreed with Mu Junhao's words in his heart.

This time to find Tian Yaoyao, she will only be more angry, it is better to give her a time to be alone, when she wants to understand, naturally.

After working with Tian Yaoyao for such a long time, except for her occasional temper, she is kind-hearted, straightforward and has no heresy.

"Silly girl!"

Looking at the woman's angry face, the man had no choice but to pinch the eyebrow.

He didn't do it for their future?

They can't keep things from outsiders all their lives, and their relationship will become closer and closer in the future. Tian Yaoyao will know sooner or later.

Now they don't have much time to contact with each other, and everything is still a beginning. The more cooperation they have, the longer time they have, and the more conflicts they have, the worse she will feel.

Song Xiaoya obviously also thought of this problem, and it was only up to Tian Yaoyao to think about it.

But to be able to get here in time today, I still want to thank the man in front of me.

Light cough a, "Mu Junhao, although the result is not satisfactory, but still want to thank you for sending me over, I wait with Tian Yaoyao back, you go back first!"

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya with a complicated face. "The plane has already left. Do you want me to be a bus now

Song Xiaoya looked towards the square, there, as expected, there was no helicopter, speechless way: "that's what you let them go, right?"

"You heartless woman, I sent you here, but you left me here." Mu Junhao laughs.

Song Xiaoya became embarrassed, "Er! Is that ok? I'll leave in the company car later, and you'll come with me? "

I just don't know if Tian Yaoyao will be more angry?

Mu Junhao haughtily cold hum a, "also can only like this."

If she dares to let him take a bus or a taxi, she's dead.

Two people discuss, is preparing to leave, a surprise voice suddenly spread into the ear.

“Junhao! It’s really you

Mu Junhao twisted his eyebrows, turned around and looked behind him.

I saw a tall woman in a red dress with heavy makeup standing not far away, smiling at herself.

“Chen Shi Hua!”

Mu Junhao chuckled, with a sneer on his lips.

He may not remember other women, but he remembers Chen’s poems and paintings very clearly.

This woman, however, has greatly hyped the relationship between them. She has gone from an 18 line star to a 1-line star.

He has long been used to the fact that these women approach him because of his identity, but like this woman, they are the first to make use of him so thoroughly.

Lin Shihua is the heroine of “Zhiyue” and one of Mu Junhao’s gossip girlfriends.

Mu Junhao was ready to call out the name, Chen Shihua exaggerated to cover his mouth, a face of surprise.

“Mu Shao, I didn’t expect you to remember me. It’s so good! I knew that I was different in your heart!”

Chen Shihua was just about to cry with joy. She twisted her waist and pushed song Xiaoya away with her buttocks. She took Mu Junhao's arm intimately and said, "Mu Shao, have you had a good time? I miss you so much for not contacting me for so long!"

Mu Junhao droops his eyes, and his cold eyes fall on Chen Shihua's hand. His eyes are half closed, and there is a touch of irony.

"Does Miss Chen have a bad memory? I don't seem to have anything to do with you, do I?"

"....." Smell speech, the smile on Chen Shi's face can't hang up, but in a flash, it turns into a smile again.

"Mu Shao, what are you talking about? The year before last summer, you said it was too hot in China to go to Antarctica for a holiday. You spent a week in Antarctica with me. Don't you remember?"

Listening to the whiny voice of Chen Shihua, song Xiaoya, who is pushed aside, is about to get goose bumps.

Mu Junhao just told Tian Yaoyao that they were together. With her firm eyes, she almost thought that what he said was true, and almost moved! Thinking of this, song Xiaoya's heart is like being pinched by an invisible big palm, flashing a touch of suffocating pain.

She raised her foot and left quietly to find Tian Yaoyao.

When Mu Junhao gets rid of Chen Shihua's entanglement and comes to find song Xiaoya, he finds that the woman has disappeared again.

"Song Xiaoya!"

She's Mrs. Mu now. Isn't she a little unhappy when she sees other women pestering him?

Mu Junhao takes out his mobile phone and calls song Xiaoya.

But as soon as the phone was connected, Song Xiaoya hung up.

Mu Junhao looked at the hung up mobile phone incredulously. His handsome face was so black that he could sink out of the water. "Song Xiaoya, don't let me see you next time!"

Actually left him here and left him alone?

He's a pretty young man. He's grown up so big. He's never been so despised!

The original good mood, instant difference to the extreme.

He continued to make a call to his assistant.

An hour later, Mu Junhao angrily pushed open the door of the office.

Mu Junhao was sitting at his desk, where there were papers piled up. Hearing the sound of opening the door, he looked up at the door.

Looking at Mu Junhao's iron green face, he suddenly felt happy, "yo! Didn't you take your new wife back to the old house yesterday? Why are you so unhappy today?"

At ordinary times, Mu Junhao will definitely fight back, but now he is not in the mood.

Go straight to one side of the cabinet, take out the most expensive bottle of wine in the cabinet, open and pour a cup, a mouthful down the throat.

The smile of white also Chen corner of the mouth is a stiff, "Hello! That's the only bottle of rare edition! I haven't had a drink yet. Don't waste it

"You've seen my jokes, and I'm not allowed to drink?"

“.....” Bai Yichen helplessly rubs forehead, “what happened in the end?”? Let me guess, is it a conflict with your new wife, who won’t let you sleep in bed? She won’t give you a quilt? And left you alone?

What kind do you belong to? ”

“.....”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao silently poured a mouthful of wine.

Damn, it’s all right! Bai Yichen, you crow mouth!

However, he would never admit such a disgrace. He can’t pull it down.

Touched a face, ha ha a smile, a face get se ground to say: “how possible? Xiaoya is so gentle. How can she let me sleep on the sofa, grab my quilt and leave me alone? ”

Bai Yichen put down his signature pen and looked at Mu Junhao in his spare time. He tapped his forehead rhythmically with his fingers and said in distress: “is that right? Who was the person who just called the assistant to pick up? Am I mistaken? ”

“.....” Mu Junhao clenched his teeth. In a flash, a smile of evil spirit came out of the corner of his lips. “Bai Yichen, do you believe that I told sister Xingxing that I like her?”

Bai Yi Chen’s facial expression a change, “you dare! Mu Junhao, I warn you, don’t think about stars! ”

“Ha ha! If you gloat again, I don’t mind letting you feel my mood

White also Chen finally just right color, put away the mood of joke, “isn’t it?”? Are you serious? ”

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao rubbed his eyebrows in distress, with a tangled look on his face.

“Bai Yichen, let me ask you something.”

“Say it

“If other men send white stars home late at night, will you be angry?”

“What?” Bai Yichen jumps up abruptly from the chair, “who is it? Which man will take her home? ”

“.....” Mu Junhao mouth muscle a draw, hastily pacify a way: “don’t worry first, what I say is supposition!”

“No hypothesis! Who are you supposed to be? ”

“.....”

Chapter 789

Looking at Bai Yichen’s fierce reaction, Mu Junhao’s heart is cold.

After that, he thinks the same about song Xiaoya.

When he saw other men sending her home, he had the impulse to come forward with a knife.

He felt his heart and felt it in a daze.

When did he begin to like her?

Like to come so caught off guard, almost killed him by surprise.

“I’m done with my questions!”

Ignore white also Chen, continue to drink own wine.

Bai Yichen gets up and sits down on the sofa opposite Mu Junhao. On Junyan’s face, his tone becomes more serious. “Are you really with song Xiaoya?”

“Is there a fake?” Mu Junhao is powerless.

Bai Yichen frowned and said, “Song Xiaoya’s family is ordinary, your mother’s side I’m afraid it’s not easy to deal with.”

Thinking of Mrs. mu, Mu Junhao had another headache.

My mother always has her eyes above the top. She may not accept song Xiaoya, but

“The most important problem now is not my mother’s problem!” He said helplessly.

“What’s the problem?” Bai Yichen said in surprise.

Mrs. Mu’s problem is serious enough. There are even more thorny problems. It seems that this matter is really not easy to handle.

Mu Junhao took a sip of the wine in his glass and said, “Xiaoya doesn’t seem to like me very much? Yes, I have never thought about that

Which woman around him doesn’t shine or worship when she looks at him? Only she, either dislike, or despise!

Smell speech, white also Chen joy ah, smile a way: “you also know oneself before very bastard?”? Some people like you, too. What the hell

In the past, Mu Junhao’s favorite sentence was to laugh at him and beige, “you guys, if you have a woman like you, it’s hell.” now Bai Yichen gives it back to him completely.

Looking at his shriveled appearance, I felt very relieved.

Mu Junhao said, “I’m so sad. Are you still in the mood to attack me? Is it the loss of morality or the loss of human nature

Bai Yichen is really sad to see him. He will take it when it’s good.

“When you lived together before, didn’t she take care of you like a nanny and follow your advice? Maybe they have a crush on you! ”

“Really?” Smell speech, Mu Junhao heart a happy, but the next second again Yan down.

“I’m sure I don’t like it. Why didn’t she come to me when she slept with me last time?”

When he thought about it, he became frustrated.

Smell speech, white also Chen one choke, mercilessly wrung eyebrow center, “what did you just say? What do you mean you slept with song Xiaoya? ”

Mu Junhao confessed to them on the first day of his marriage. He married song Xiaoya for the sake of coping with each other’s family. He had no real feelings at all.

Smell speech, immediately smell an unusual breath.

It seems that there are some secret between them!

Mu Junhao took a bitter sip of wine.

The golden liquid glides down the thin corner of the lip to the well-defined chin, across the Adam's apple, into the unknown somewhere, unspeakable sexy.

The next second, he slammed the cup on the table and said, "it's not the last time I was on the cruise."

"Isn't that Li Qianqian?" Bai Yichen reached out to light a cigarette.

"....."

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao became more agitated.

At the beginning, he didn't know how to give song Xiaoya an account. In other words, he was waiting for song Xiaoya to take the initiative to give him an account.

But the guy suddenly chose not to say a word. He was more calm than him. He never mentioned it as if nothing had happened.

So much so that he is now in a dilemma and doesn't know how to deal with it.

Bai Yichen looks at Mu Junhao's expression, fingers, shocked to ask: "you mean, that night's woman is not Li Qianqian, but song Xiaoya?"

"....." Mu Junhao holds his head.

They all blame themselves for the stupid things they did, and now they are doing their own evil.

White also Chen hook lip tiny smile, the ray of light in the eye eye instantly overflow, smile not to smile a way: "originally you are a dregs male! It seems that the entertainment media is right about you."

Mu Junhao holds the pillow behind him and throws it to Bai Yichen.

"You're still not my good brother. I'm in such pain. Do you still have leisure to make fun of me? If you have the time, why don't you do something for me?"

Bai Yichen easily catches the pillow and sighs heavily, "it's not me who said you. If song Xiaoya is my sister, I think I'll split you!"

"....." Mu Junhao heart guilty ground light cough, "have so serious?"

"Do you know what that means to a woman?" "What?"

Bai Yichen rubs the temple helplessly, "you are usually a bunch of women, so-called love master, even women's minimum respect you don't know to give!"

Being asleep, being treated as nothing happened by the other party, and recognizing the wrong person, it's strange that song Xiaoya has no idea. Now she must be very disappointed with him.

"I Alas..."

Mu Junhao took another sip of wine.

Bai Yichen heavily patted Mu Junhao's shoulder and said earnestly: "you think about it!"

.....

At this point.

The nanny car is in the spacious rear compartment.

Tian Yaoyao was sitting at the end of the car window. When she saw Song Xiaoya coming in from the door, she gave a cold hum, turned around and turned her face out of the car window.

Song Xiaoya walks over and sits down beside Tian Yaoyao.

“Tian Yaoyao, I’m really sorry about Mu Junhao.”

“You don’t need to report your affairs to me. Who am I? Can I manage your affairs?” Tian Yaoyao hummed coldly, with strange moods.

“Yao Yao, things are really not what you think!”

“I don’t want to hear, I don’t want to know!”

“It’s time for me to explain. I was watching yesterday. Tian Yaoyao, Song Xiaoya, dare to swear to heaven that I didn’t mean to tease you. Before I went to the hotel for dinner that day, I had nothing to do with Mu Junhao!”

“You think I’m a child! You’ve been together in two or three days?” Tian Yao was very angry.

Song Xiaoya looks ahead and the driver just gets off to buy cigarettes.

There is no outsider, Song Xiaoya does not intend to hide her marriage.

“I was drunk that day and we got married in a muddle.”

“.....” No matter how imaginative Rao Shitian Yaoyao was, he envisioned countless possibilities for them to be together, but he did not expect to come to such a rash conclusion.

“Song Xiaoya, are you kidding me? Is marriage a joke?”

It’s OK to play in a big family like Mu Junhao, but his wife must be decent and virtuous.

Obviously, song Xiaoya doesn’t fit in at all.

Chapter 790

Song Xiaoya touched her nose.

See, anyone who hears such an answer will be shocked and don’t believe it!

In fact, even she herself felt that this kind of thing was ridiculous.

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and said helplessly, “do you think it’s too incredible? Let me tell you, actually I think it’s incredible, so Please keep it a secret for me

Tian Yaoyao put her hands around her chest and sneered, “why should I keep a secret for you? If you have the ability to marry, don’t you have the ability to make it public?”

Smell speech, Tian Yaoyao picked pick eyebrow.

Married can’t tell others, but also hide?

Think of this, Tian Yaoyao heart gloating.

It seems that song Xiaoya doesn’t have the favorite in her imagination, and she has some balance in her heart.

“Well, you don’t have to tell me. I don’t like him for a long time.”

Song Xiaoya was relieved and gently advised: “Tian Yaoyao, we put our energy on our work and strive to move forward towards our dream. As for other things, don’t think about it now!”

Emotion is a disturbing thing. If you can’t grasp it or touch it, you’d better do something hard.

Then song Xiaoya moved over and put her hand around Tian Yaoyao’s shoulder.

After a meal, Tian Yaoyao pushed her away in disgust, and said angrily, “don’t be so close to me!”

Song Xiaoyasong opens her hand and laughs.

It seems that there is nothing wrong with what Mu Junhao said. As long as she is given a certain amount of time, she will understand.

After solving this problem, song Xiaoya put herself into the work again.

As for other things, she didn’t want to think about them at all, and couldn’t think of a reason.

.....

On the set of the moon.

The make-up artist made a model for Tian Yaoyao.

Tian Yaoyao’s No.2 female character is the biggest villain in the drama, known as the beauty snake.

Makeup artist is the first-class master of modeling design in China, and also the Royal stylist of “Zhiyue” drama group, Wang Yi.

Tian Yaoyao’s character has distinct characteristics. At the beginning, she was a little girl who didn’t know the world. Because she fell in love with the man, she was cheated and used by the man. Later, she became the biggest villain.

The role of the actor’s requirements are very high, for Tian Yaoyao such a newcomer, the difficulty coefficient is not generally large.

Her previous role was just a supporting actress, not too much drama.

Today just arrived at the set, suddenly received the news of the female No. 2’s speech, song Xiaoya did not hesitate to Tian Yaoyao received it.

Tian Yuri Huang also gave the power, in the no makeup trial, awesome play, won the director group all directors alike, successfully scored this role.

For actresses, one of the challenges in shooting costume plays is the heavy headdress.

In some TV dramas, the hair ornament on the head weighs more than ten jin for an exaggerated shape, which is definitely a challenge for the neck.

At this time, Tian Yaoyao deeply felt the pain.

She has been sitting in this posture for nearly an hour, and there is still a ten jin head on her head, which she can hardly bear.

Song Xiaoya puts down the script and walks to this side, looking at more and more headwear on Tian Yaoyao’s head, frowning slightly.

“Sister Wang, can we reduce the number of hair accessories?”

Headress is too cumbersome, not only will affect the actress's appearance, resulting in a sense of overwhelming, and for actresses, wearing such heavy jewelry performance, will affect the performance.

Wang Yi stops her action and looks at Song Xiaoya with disdain in her eyes. She hums coldly, "you're an agent. What do you know about modeling?"

The implication is to stay where it's cool.

Song Xiaoya is a kind-hearted, remind her, see Wang Yi this attitude, the facial expression also cold down.

She has heard of Wang Yi for a long time. After she worked as a model designer for several popular TV dramas, she began to go up in the water and become more and more arrogant. She can't accept that others say "no" to her.

Song Xiaoya frowned, "sister Wang, maybe you don't like to hear this sentence, but according to your present style, you can't pass the level of the director."

Tian Yaoyao looks pure. Compared with the uniform face in the entertainment circle, her goose egg face is a bit of baby fat, which is highly recognizable.

In the morning, when she improvised without makeup, Tian Yaoyao's appearance won many points for her, but now this advantage is completely covered by the stylist's modeling.

This is Tian Yaoyao's debut performance, which is very important for her future performance. She will never allow mistakes in modeling.

Wang Yi didn't expect that a small agent would dare to threaten her, and her face turned red. "Since you are so powerful, come by yourself!"

With that, she patted her comb on the dressing table and sat down on the chair, playing with her mobile phone like an old man. Song Xiaoya looked at Wang Yi's cold and arrogant appearance, raised her

eyebrows, and forced her temper to say, “sister Wang, everyone is serving the crew and performing their duties. Who are you throwing your face to?”

Wang Yi brushes her mobile phone without even raising her head.

“I’m the stylist of this drama group. The drama group has spent a lot of money on inviting me to come here. You can tell me with the leader of the drama group, and see if the leader will listen to you or me when you see it?”

Wang Yi has been in the circle for a long time, and most of the leaders of the cast, including the two investors, are her friends and acquaintances.

So she doesn’t care about song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao, who are new to the entertainment industry.

Tian Yaoyao is a violent temper, song Xiaoya is humble, but Wang Yi is indifferent.

I can’t help getting angry for a long time. After more than an hour, I’ve had enough.

She suddenly got up, took off the ugly and old-fashioned face on her head, and threw it on the table.

“Screw you! Take the money and do business. Who are you? Everyone is out for life, who is more noble than who, where to go

There was a loud bang.

The gold jewelry was knocked off a corner and turned into two pieces.

“.....”

Three people were stunned, the room immediately quiet down, the needle can smell.

After a few seconds of silence, there was a scream like killing a pig in the room.

“Ah, ah

Wang Yi is on the table, holding the broken jewelry, biting her teeth, and staring at Tian Yao with scarlet eyes.

“This is the only and unique jewelry in the world that I designed. You have broken my baby! Tian Yaoyao, I’m going to fight with you! ”

Tian Yaoyao looked at Wang Yi’s appearance of trying to kill her. She stepped back reflexively and said calmly, “I don’t have any strength at all. This jewelry is not worth much money. I’ll accompany you!”

Smell speech, Wang Yi is angry to jump up, “is not worth how much money? I’ll tell you, you’ve broken my carefully designed jewelry. If you don’t accompany me for a million today, I’ll never forget it! “