

Passionate 791

Chapter 791

“A million?” Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao have a cool breath.

“What do you mean? You want me to pay a million for this pile of broken things. Why don’t you steal money?” Tian Yaoyao angrily points at Wang Yi.

Wang Yi carefully picked up the jewelry on the table, as if it was really a rare treasure.

“I bring my precious jewelry to you. You not only don’t cooperate, but also break it. After breaking it, you still insist on reasoning. Why should you be an actor? I’ll let the leaders judge me!”

After the cruel words, Wang Yi went to the leader with her pile of broken jewelry.

There are too many leaders of the cast. I don’t know which one she is looking for?

Looking at Wang Yi’s back, Tian Yaoyao is very nervous.

He pulls song Xiaoya’s arm, remembers that he still has a bad temper with song Xiaoya these days, and immediately releases it.

With a slight cough, he said in an awkward tone, “what do you think we should do now?”

I offended the stylist before I started shooting.

In life, song Xiaoya has always been the attitude of turning big things into small things and turning small things into nothing, but when it comes to work, she will not give in at all.

Song Xiaoya's tone is not low and silent, comfortingly said: "don't worry! The crew is not a place where she covers the sky with her hands. We are not wrong about this."

If a whole play is ruined because of its shape, it is irresponsible to the crew.

Hearing this, Tian Yao relaxed her mind a little.

As soon as they finished speaking, there was a disorderly sound of footsteps at the door.

Wang Yi angrily opened the door, followed by a middle-aged man with long hair and a big stomach.

This man is the chief director of the cast, Li Cheng.

Did not want to move, Wang Yi was able to move the chief director? Is it so arrogant just now!

Looking at Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao's stupefied appearance, Wang Yi raised her lips complacently, "director Li, it's the two of them who broke the jewelry. I wanted to make peace, but they even threatened me!"

Tian Yaoyao clenched her fist angrily, "what do you say? When did we threaten you?"

Li Cheng frowned deeply and looked at Tian Yaoyao sternly.

"Tian Yaoyao, don't move your daughter's style to the cast. This is not your home! If you damage other people's things, you have to pay for it!"

"Director Li..."

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao look at Li Cheng foolishly.

Director Li has been cooperating with Leng Si. It can be said that Li Cheng is Leng Si's Royal director.

It must be some talent to be appreciated by Leng Si.

Just now, when Tian Yaoyao performed impromptu, Li Cheng praised Tian Yaoyao's performance and appreciated it very much.

I thought I was a sensible person, but I didn't know that I didn't recognize people in the twinkling of an eye. Why?

Song Xiaoya said speechlessly: "director Li, I admit that we broke this jewelry! But sister Wang said that it was designed by herself and worth one million yuan. Is that too much?"

Hearing the speech, Wang Yi said boldly, "don't you look at the price of a set of privately made jewelry on the market? With my qualifications, a million dollars is light!"

"Why don't you steal the money?" Tian Yaoyao is grinding her teeth and wringing her fist.

Wang Yi exaggeratedly hid behind Li Cheng and exclaimed, "hit someone, hit someone! Tian Yaoyao hit someone! Help

Because of Wang Yi's exclamation, after a while, all the people around were called by her, and they all looked at this side.

Tian Yaoyao was not a good-natured person, and her anger was rising.

Stride forward, "pa" a slap on Wang Yi's face.

"I've never seen you so cheap! Didn't you say I hit you? As you wish, I give you this slap!"

Wang Yi covers her face and stares at Tian Yaoyao to the extreme.

“Tian Yaoyao, you are a new man. How dare you be so arrogant? Look, I won’t shoot you! ”

Wang Yi strides forward and grabs Tian Yaoyao’s hair.

“Ah! Wang Yi, you old woman! How dare you scratch my hair? I’ll fight with you! ”

Tian Yaoyao is crazy and grabs Wang Yi’s hair.

It’s Tian Yaoyao’s life to lose one of her hair. It’s very painful for her to bear the pain and let Wang Yi toss it today.

At this time, the anger in my heart erupted like a volcano.

Wang Yi’s most taboo is that other people say her age. At this time, Tian Yaoyao pointed her nose at the old woman and scolded her. She was so angry that she would go crazy and scold her.

“Tian Yaoyao, don’t you care about your hair most? I’ll help you get rid of them and turn you into a bald ugly monster

“Ah

With a fierce scream, the scene once became flying.

You punch, I kick, two people scuffle together. As soon as Song Xiaoya’s face changed, she cried anxiously, “don’t fight!”

Tian Yaoyao hasn’t made her debut yet. She is surrounded by so many people to fight. If she is photographed, she will become popular one day. It’s definitely black history.

But now Tian Yaoyao and Wang Yi are red eyed and can't stop.

Song Xiaoya had no choice but to go forward to persuade them to fight and pull them apart.

“Yao Yao, stop fighting! More is better than less.”

In front of Tian Yaoyao, she seems to be persuading Tian Yaoyao. In fact, on the invisible side, she holds Wang Yi's hand tightly so that she can't move.

While her body is in front of Wang Yi, Wang Yi can't hit Tian Yaoyao at all. She can only hold her hair by Tian Yaoyao. Her scalp is about to be pulled off by Tian Yaoyao, and she shows her teeth in pain.

“Song Xiaoya! Tian Yaoyao! You two bitches, you've got to fight me together!”

Song Xiaoya looks at Tian Yaoyao.

As Wang Yi struggles back, Tian Yaoyao releases her hand.

“Ah

Wang Yi couldn't hold her strength. She sat down on the ground and broke her butt into three pieces. The pain made her sweat come out.

She looked pitifully at Li Cheng, “director Li, you saw it just now. You have to decide for me! Tian Yaoyao and song Xiaoya deceive people too much! How dare you use them to make films with such people?”

Wang Yi is confident. She knows that Li Cheng will help her.

She is in charge of the video evidence of Li Cheng's new players. Li Cheng dares not help her.

Li Chenghong rebuked: "Tian Yaoyao, you are such a new comer. It seems that our crew can't keep you!"

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao are all silly.

And Wang Yi is proud to sneer, "don't give me compensation to roll!"

Wang Yi has never suffered such a loss. She bullies new people in this way not once or twice.

Which of those new people was not suppressed by her? Even if she bullied her, she only dared to bow and bow. If she broke the jewelry, she didn't dare to say anything. She paid for it according to the price.

It's the first time for people like Tian Yaoyao and song Xiaoya to see it.

She must teach them a lesson so that they can know who she is?

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Because of anger, song Xiaoya's white face is red, and her small fist is tightly held.

"Wang Yi, thank you for being a man with a head and a face. I didn't expect you to be a rogue!"

"Poor man, you can't afford a million! Get out of here

Wang Yi looks like a villain.

Song Xiaoya's sharp eyes swept around the crowd watching the good play, and suddenly sneered coldly.

“As you can see just now, Wang Yi, as the senior stylist of the whole crew, and Li Cheng, as the chief director of Zhiyue, is such a face!

To cooperate with such people, we would rather give up shooting than acting! Let's go

With that, she took Tian Yaoyao's hand and left.

Tian Yaoyao follows Song Xiaoya. Looking at Song Xiaoya's domineering and awe inspiring appearance, she feels that Song Xiaoya is handsome for the first time.

Just now, she was still worried about whether Song Xiaoya would be aggrieved. After all, in front of her, she was just like a soft steamed stuffed bun, and let her knead.

She never thought that Song Xiaoya had such a tough side!

I thought she would blame her for losing such a good opportunity for her dream.

Even if it's just a supporting actress, but now, it's a chance to make her a star.

The aura of the female No.2 character in Zhiyue is even more than that of the female No.1 character.

Song Xiaoya knew what she was thinking and explained, “Tian Yaoyao, don't worry. Although I want to succeed, I won't force you to do what you don't want to do!”

Smell speech, Tian Yaoyao heart surging up a strange feeling, very warm feeling.

But Such a good opportunity was destroyed by Wang Yi and Li Cheng. I'm not reconciled.

When they came to the door, they just met Leng Si who came from the other end of the corridor.

The man's cold eyes turned and looked at them.

When he saw Tian Yaoyao's embarrassed appearance, he frowned slightly, strode forward and asked in a cold voice, "what's the matter?"

Cold voice, gorgeous magnetic voice line, but the tone is like a machine without feelings.

Song Xiaoya eyes slightly a pick, just slightly hesitated in the heart, then decided to say nothing.

She could have complained to Leng Si and let Leng Si decide for her, but she had disturbed Leng Si repeatedly and didn't want to trouble him any more.

"Mr. Leng! We may not be able to take this play any more. Thank you for giving us a chance. Let's go first!"

Tian Yaoyao quietly pulled song Xiaoya's sleeve and said softly, "why don't you say it? Mr. Leng will make the decision for us! I remember you had a good relationship with him, didn't you?"

Song Xiaoya's eyebrows moved slightly.

Li Cheng has some skills. So many classic works can't be smashed with money.

If Leng Si knew about it, it would affect the cooperation between them, right?

She didn't want to embarrass him.

When song Xiaoya hesitates, Leng Si looks at Song Xiaoya, "what's the matter?"

Song Xiaoya laughed and said, "nothing, just some quarrels."

Tian Yaoyao angrily stabs Song Xiaoya. It's clear that someone can get justice for them. Why hide it for those two people?

Just then, Wang Yi and Li Cheng came out of the dressing room.

Seeing Leng Si and Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao standing together, they seem to be talking about something. They look at each other, and they are all surprised. They rush forward.

"Mr. Leng, don't listen to their two little girls talking nonsense! They broke the jewelry of our crew. I said something to her. They not only didn't accept criticism, but also beat me! Look

With that, Wang Yi turned her swollen half face to Leng Si and said, "Leng Zong, this is what they beat! Such new people, I can't do modeling for them any more! "

Wang Yi's voice is full of emotion, but Leng Si doesn't have any expression. The eyes of the Falcon look at Song Xiaoya persistently.

It seems that only what she said is what he cares about most.

"You want to tell me, what's going on?"

Song Xiaoya clenched her fist tightly.

She wanted to calm things down, but Wang Yi wanted the villains to complain first, so don't blame her.

"Mr. Leng, this is not what they said! It's true that we broke the jewelry, but we also said that we are willing to pay for it, but Wang stylist said that the jewelry was designed by her own hands and asked us to pay a million!

Why don't they steal money from a broken jewelry? We argued with her for a while, and then she complained that we were beating people. Since we took the blame, we simply gave her a slap as we wished

Smell speech, cold Si corner of mouth slightly a draw, but in a twinkling then astringent good.

But the slight radian of his lips betrayed his mood. "Anyway, it's not right to hit people!"

Hearing the speech, Wang Yi and Li Cheng breathed a complete sigh of relief.

Li Cheng quickly stepped forward and said: "Mr. Leng, I saw with my own eyes just now. These two little girls are not simple! I'm afraid that if such a person stays in the cast, the quality of the whole cast will be lowered!"

"Oh! It's a good thing that people like you want to talk to us about quality?" Tian Yaoyao clenched her fist angrily.

Seeing the two sides quarrel again, Leng Si interrupts coldly: "anyway, it's wrong to hit someone. You two apologize!"

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao stare at Leng Si. They can't believe that.

"What were you talking about? Do you want us to apologize?"

Thanks to her feeling that Leng Si was a good person just now, she didn't expect that he and these two people were just like birds of a feather.

No wonder we can cooperate so long?

Indeed, birds of a feather flock together.

Wang Yi and Li Cheng look at each other with pride and flatter Leng Si.

“Mr. Leng, you are a sensible person, but Miss Tian and Miss Song are still young and vigorous. We can understand that. We don’t care about this. But I’m afraid such people are not suitable to stay in the cast.”

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao clenched their teeth angrily, and their chest heaved violently.

Look, how beautiful is that?

These two people are really shameless. It is clear that they are the first to pick things, but now they are generous and reasonable.

Tian Yaoyao was about to rush up with her fist clenched. Her fingers trembled with anger. “It’s despicable and shameless. It’s clear that you use a broken thing to blackmail us and suppress new people!”

Song Xiaoya quickly grabbed Tian Yaoyao and stopped him: “don’t! If you can’t beat them, you’ll lose out on yourself!”

“Hum!” Tian Yaoyao was angry and couldn’t fight. She could only hum to Wang Yi and Li Cheng.

Just now Leng Si had a saying right. No matter what, it’s wrong to hit people.

Once you move your hand, even if it is reasonable, it becomes unreasonable.

In this society, many things are unfair. We do not believe what we see, do not believe what others say, and only believe in the so-called authority.

In their small newcomers who have not yet made their debut, these big directors and stylists are the authorities.

When their strength is not enough to compete with these people, they have to lower their heads.

“Wang stylist, I’m sorry!”

Song Xiaoya clenched her fist, bowed slightly, and said in a clear voice.

She apologized, but her big eyes were clear, even the waves of her eyes didn’t change. She was firm and persistent, without any regret.

Li Cheng and Wang Yi look rather ugly, but Leng Si is here. They dare not do things too much. They smile and say, “it’s OK. It’s impossible to correct your mistakes if you know them. As long as you know your mistakes, you will have a bright future to correct them in the future.”

That false appearance, let song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao hate to grind teeth.

Don’t want to see these people’s false face, song Xiaoya toward Leng Si cold voice way: “Leng Zong, sorry, I have said, we leave first!”

There is a saying that she didn’t say in her heart. From then on, their friend didn’t have to do it any more.

As soon as I turned around, Leng Si’s voice sounded behind me.

“Wait a minute!”

“Leng, what else can I do for you?” Song Xiaoya stops and asks angrily.

To tell you the truth, she is very disappointed with Leng Si’s practice.

Thanks to her taking him as a friend.

Leng Si knew that she was angry and sighed helplessly.

As for Song Xiaoya's distinct love-hate personality, she simply loves and hates him. Can't she listen to all his words and then draw a conclusion for him?

Leng Si raised his hand, gathered his eyebrows, looked at Wang Yi and Li Cheng, "Song Xiaoya has apologized to you just now, and you have accepted her apology, so now it's your turn to give her an explanation!"

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Wen Yan, Wang Yi and Li Cheng couldn't believe that they looked at Leng Si. After a while, they reflected what Leng Si meant.

Li Cheng felt a thump in his heart and said with a smile: "Cold Mr. Leng, what do you mean? What happened just now was that they were not right. You heard that just now, and they admitted that they were wrong."

Leng Si sneers. The expression on Jun's face is full of irony. The cold voice is threatening.

"It seems that I was too kind to you before. Someone was acting like a bully on my crew! Taking advantage of his position to suppress new people!"

As soon as the voice came out, it was like casting a thunderbolt in the minds of Li Cheng and Wang Yi.

Li Cheng just knelt down for Leng Si and said, "Mr. Leng, don't listen to these two little girls cheat you. Wang Yi and I never beat them down! Just now in the interview, you also saw that I admire Tian Yaoyao very much. How can I turn around and suppress her? It won't do me any good to get her out of the show."

Song Xiaoya remembers Li Cheng's attitude change and frowns suspiciously.

Before he opened his mouth, he was preempted by Tian Yaoyao.

“Well! When things go wrong, there will be demons! Who knows if you have some shady secret in Wang Yi’s heart, so you can help her like this!”

Tian Yaoyao is straightforward. When she says this sentence, she may not think of this possibility in her heart, but she doesn’t want to be right.

Li Cheng was shocked and raised his finger to Tian Yaoyao. He was about to tear her face. He yelled at Tian Yaoyao angrily: “you want to slander me! I’m innocent, I’m doing it, I’m watching it, I can swear to it

Wang Yi’s heart flashed a touch of guilty, but then she straightened up and said calmly, “Tian Yaoyao, rumor making is to pay legal responsibility! With what you said just now, I can call the police and arrest you!”

“In such a hurry to deny, who knows if there is really something fishy between you!”

Tian Yaoyao snorted coldly and said defiantly.

Cold Si cold eyes, a touch of danger quickly slide.

The sharp eyes with strong oppression, as if in such a pair of eyes, all the things hidden in the dark in the world will be exposed to his judgment without reservation.

The next second, just listen to his thin lips lift, cold voice mouth.

“Li Cheng, I’ll give you one last chance. You decide for yourself whether to confess or not!”

“.....” Li Cheng’s heart surged with a thick panic, and even did not follow Leng Si’s sharp eyes.

But this kind of thing, he absolutely can’t admit.

Once he admitted that his cooperation with Leng Si was over, his reputation in the industry was over.

To understand this, he bit his teeth and argued like that: "Mr. Leng, I'm Li Chengxing. If you believe these two little girl swindlers, you can investigate me!"

"Ha ha!" Smell speech, Leng Si sneer a, also don't speak, just lift a finger to behind to hit a ring finger.

The assistant behind Leng Si bows slightly, turns around and walks away.

Wang Yi and Li Cheng were shocked and had a bad feeling.

"Mr. Leng, what are you doing?" Li Cheng asked nervously.

Leng Si chuckled, but his smile didn't reach the bottom of his eyes. He said slowly, "didn't you just ask me to investigate your affairs? Some time ago, I really received an anonymous letter. As for the contents of the letter, I didn't believe anything before, but now... "

The meaningful expression surprised Li Cheng.

"Mr. Leng What do you mean by that? "

Leng Si but smile not language, no longer speak.

The atmosphere in the corridor suddenly became strangely quiet.

Wang Yi and Li Cheng are on tenterhooks, worried that Leng Si really has something to do with them, so they plan to find a reason to run away.

“Mr. Leng, I have a lot of things waiting for me to do. I’ll get busy first! As for Song Xiaoya, the affair between Tian Yaoyao and Wang Yi has nothing to do with me. I just heard Wang Yi say that Tian Yaoyao broke her jewelry and was not willing to admit her mistake. That’s why I came to preside over justice. In fact, I don’t know anything. ”

“Listen to what director Li said, you want to pick yourself clean!”

Song Xiaoya sneered.

Thanks to her previous thought that Li Cheng was a number one person with a bit of talent, but unexpectedly she was a villain who took the helm at the mercy of the wind.

Moreover, from his flustered point of view, nine times out of ten, there is really a secret between Wang Yi and Wang Yi.

Leng Si said with a smile: “no harm! Wait for a moment and see the photo that the assistant brought to you!”

“.....”

Li Cheng looks at Wang Yi with a guilty heart, with a silent question in his eyes.

Only Wang Yi has those photos. How did she get to Leng Si? Is that what Leng Si said about the photos?

Wang Yi also had no bottom in her heart and shook her head slightly toward Li Cheng without showing any trace. She never showed these photos to anyone.

Such a good handle, she can’t let them out.

Once divulged, Li Chengong will no longer be under her control. In the future, she won’t be so stupid to get any benefits from him.

The assistant quickly brought a yellow envelope and handed it to Leng Si with both hands.

“Mr. Leng, the photos are all here.”

Leng Si glanced at Wang Yi and Li Cheng, reached for them, and opened the white silk thread of the file bag with her bone saving fingers.

In a few seconds, Wang Yi and Li Cheng were sweating.

In just a few seconds, they can decide their life and death.

Leng Si took out a picture and just glanced at it casually. Then he threw it back into the file bag again, as if he saw something disgusting and dirty on Li Cheng’s face.

“See for yourself what you’ve done!”

Yesterday, when the assistant reported the matter to him, he didn’t care too much. It’s not his turn to worry about such things.

To put it bluntly, there are many such things in the entertainment industry.

In addition, Li Cheng does have some talent. He intended to turn a blind eye until the TV series is finished.

But he just wants to move song Xiaoya and touch his bottom line.

Li Cheng wiped his cold sweat and couldn’t wait to take out a picture.

When seeing the picture clearly, her eyes immediately turned scarlet and she looked at Wang Yi with gnashing teeth.

“Wang Yi, you even said it wasn’t you? How did these photos get out!”

These photos, no more than many, are all those in Wang Yi’s hands.

Hearing this, Wang Yi turned pale and retorted: “no! It’s impossible for me to let these photos out. I’m not stupid! Why do I do such things that harm others but not benefit myself?”

But at this time, Li Chengdu said that he didn’t want to believe her. He raised his hand and slapped Wang Yi angrily in the face, “you bitch! I’ll shoot you!”

“Ah

The other half of Wang Yi’s face was missed.

Li Cheng’s strength is much stronger than Tian Yaoyao’s. five swollen finger prints appear on his white face.

She covered her face, red eyes, can’t believe to stare big, toward Li Cheng angrily roared: “Li Cheng, you dare to hit me? OK, I’ll put these photos on the Internet to show you how shameless and despicable Li Cheng is

“You dare!” Li Cheng threatened fiercely.

They scuffled together.

All the people around watched the good play, not only didn’t come forward to persuade, but also stepped back to avoid affecting themselves.

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao are all smiling and shaking.

“It’s so interesting. It’s called stealing chicken, not eating rice! Just now, director Li swore that he had never done anything dirty. What a slap in the face

“No? How thick is the skin to say such a thing?”

Leng Si stands beside them, slightly drooping his eyes, and his eyes fall on Song Xiaoya’s proud face, unconsciously raising his lips.

The assistant turned his head and saw Leng Si’s tiny expression in his eyes. The whole person shivered.

Was he right just now?

Leng Zong actually laughed?

Ten thousand years iceberg, actually showed this kind of smile to a woman!

Leng Si felt the assistant’s eyes and turned his head.

At the moment when the four eyes were opposite, the radiance of Leng Si’s mouth suddenly cooled down, and the tone of his mouth was also icy and cold, no longer the tenderness he had just had.

“What’s the matter?”

Assistant mouth slightly a draw, respectfully back: “cold total, let them fight like this is not the way, otherwise the police?”

“Well.”

Leng Si snorted a syllable from his nose to show his agreement.

Half an hour later, Wang Yi and Li Chengdu were arrested and entered the police station.

Of course, it wasn't the fight between the two of them. Instead, they were charged with bullying and extortion by Leng Si. They witnessed that Wang Yi and Li Chengdu were going to prison for some time.

Tian Yaoyao couldn't close her mouth with a smile, and she adored Leng Si unspeakably.

Leng Siben is very handsome, with soft black hair, bright and full forehead, a pair of deep eyes like two obsidian, shining, high nose, sexy thin lips, coupled with the figure of the world's top model, a glance and a smile, romantic.

Before, she thought Leng Si was too cold. She was full of the breath that strangers should not enter. At this time, she felt Leng Si was as tall as a God. This man was only found in the sky, and rarely heard in the world.

She had her hair cut on her cheek. Her little face was slightly red. She said shyly, "Mr. Leng, thank you for today's business. Can I treat you to dinner?"

Leng Si picks her eyebrows, but she can't help looking at Song Xiaoya.

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Leng Si looks at Song Xiaoya and asks in silence.

Song Xiaoya waved her hand and said with a smile, "I won't go. I have something else to do!"

She made an appointment with Li Xin today to make it clear to him that she didn't need to pretend to be a couple any more.

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya felt a headache.

How can I explain this to Li Xin, and how can I say that he doesn't need to pretend to be her boyfriend?

When you need someone else, ask for help. If you don't need help, just kick it away. This kind of feeling is very uncomfortable.

Leng Si's eyebrows were almost inaudible and asked, "what's the matter?"

"Er..." Song Xiaoya is stunned for a moment, and it seems that she didn't expect Leng Si to be entangled in this problem.

He's not interested in who she's dating, is he?

But thinking that Li Xin was his friend, she said frankly, "I have an appointment with lawyer Li for dinner."

"Oh

Smell speech, cold Si lightly should a, the facial expression on handsome face also can't see any mood change.

She was so careless, as if asking her this question just now was a casual one, with no other meaning.

Song Xiaoya was relieved.

It seems that just now she thought too much. Leng Si didn't mean anything else.

Tian Yaoyao stood aside, her eyes shining with stars, and her eyes did not move away from Leng Si.

Compared with Mu Junhao, a young master born with a golden key, it seems that Leng Si, a man who relies on his own ability, is more attractive.

Song Xiaoya has something to do. It's just what she wants!

The smile on Tian Yaoyao's face is deeper, "Mr. Leng, since Xiaoya has something to do, I'll invite you alone?"

"No! What happened just now is just a little help. Miss Tian, don't take it seriously! Wang Yi has been expelled from the cast. Today's make-up fixing still needs to be done. The new stylist is on the way to the cast. Please prepare first, and I'll excuse you

Leng Si resumed his indifferent expression and nodded to the two gentlemen.

Then he took his long legs and left with his assistant.

The smile on Tian Yaoyao's face immediately became lost.

As Leng Si walked farther and farther, her heart seemed to empty.

Song Xiaoya pushed down her shoulder, "Yao Yao, go wash your face quickly! We're going to start modeling again

Song Xiaoya walks towards the dressing room. When she comes to the door, she finds Tian Yaoyao doesn't keep up at all. She is still standing in the same place, looking at the corridor.

Song Xiaoya followed her line of sight and looked to the end of the corridor, but saw nothing.

"What are you looking at? Come here quickly

“Oh...” Tian Yaoyao answered in low spirits.

But then I thought, now she is still in his crew, and there are more opportunities to contact her in the future!

When I think about it, I'll be happy again.

Half an hour later, the new stylist arrived at the dressing room on time.

“Hello, two cute girls. I'm Mary, your new stylist. Just call me sister Mary!”

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao hear the sound and look at the door.

I saw a tall woman in a fur coat, heavy makeup and black high heels standing at the door.

The big eyes painted with smoky make-up kept discharging towards them.

Song Xiaoya is about to get up with goose bumps.

She got up, walked over to Mary, and shook hands with Mary with a smile. “Hello, sister Mary! I'm song Xiaoya, Tian Yaoyao's agent! ”

“Hello, Xiaoya Mary stretched out her hand to song Xiaoya and said softly in her voice.

At the moment of holding hands, song Xiaoya obviously felt the strength of Mary's palm. It was not as soft, generous and warm as a woman, but it was definitely not the delicate and thin hand of a woman's family.

That feeling It's like a man's hand

Song Xiaoya's eyebrows jump and looks at Mary's neck.

I almost lost my chin when I saw the bulging Adam's apple.

As she stepped back, her big eyes looked at Mary in shock. "Are you a man? "Lady's dress boss?"

Mary made a hurt look and stamped her foot. "Because I'm a man, won't you be sisters with me?"

"....." Song Xiaoya draws her lips.

"Sister Mary is a man?"

Tian Yaoyao looks at Mary's exaggerated style and uses a popular word to describe it as "hot eyes".

It's too hot to see the heart.

Tian Yaoyao leaned up to song Xiaoya's ear and said in a soft voice, "why did a Wang Yi go and a pervert come?"

With his dress, does he really know what modeling is?

It's nothing for a man to dress up as a woman, but if she wears black silk, fur and high-heeled shoes, I'll forgive her for being ignorant. It's really the first time she's seen her. Tian Yaoyao used to speak in a low voice, but she couldn't bear Mary's sharp ears.

"Pervert?" As soon as Mary's face changed, she gave a cold hum, dropped her sleeve, and turned to leave.

Song Xiaoya is surprised and quickly walks over to hold Mary.

“No! Sister Mary, I’m really sorry! I’ve never seen a person with such personality as you. I’ve lost my attitude for a moment. I sincerely apologize to you. Please forgive me!”

“Well! You are engaging in sex discrimination!”

Mary held her head high, her hands around her chest, her chest undulating violently, and she seemed to be very angry with them.

Song Xiaoya touched her nose and said with a smile: “Sister Mary, it’s all our fault. It’s our ignorance! However, song Xiaoya dares to swear to heaven that I really don’t discriminate against him!”

“Do you really think so?”

It is obvious that Mary is dubious of song Xiaoya’s words.

Because of his dress, too many people show disdain for him.

His reaction to song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao is not unexpected at all!

Song Xiaoya put up three fingers and said solemnly: “everyone has the freedom to dress. How you want to dress yourself is your freedom, but usually we care too much about what others think of us.

It can be said that the vast majority of people in life do not dress themselves according to their own preferences, but dress ourselves according to others’ preferences.”

With song Xiaoya’s words, Mary’s eyes are gradually filled with a ray of light.

He hugged song Xiaoya excitedly, “cute, you are really my confidant! You know me so well

Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment, but didn’t push Mary away. Instead, she gave him a big hug.

I don't know why, she didn't hate Mary. Instead, she felt inexplicably kind.

"Sister Mary, I'll trouble you with Yao Yao's style in the future!"

"No trouble, no trouble, it's my job!"

After the friction just now, the three people get along much more freely.

Tian Yaoyao also doubted Mary's business ability at the beginning.

After all, if you can make yourself look like a disaster, it's not much better.

But soon she took it back.

Mary is extremely serious and meticulous in her work. She is totally like a changed person. She is cold and serious. She is not a mother at all. On the contrary, she is inexplicably handsome.

When he combed his hair, a single strand of hair was not allowed to be disordered, and his pursuit of modeling was almost abnormal.

When the modeling is finished, Tian Yaoyao opens her eyes and looks into the mirror.

The woman in the mirror has bright lips, charming but not vulgar. She is like a fairy in the sky. She has come down to the world, and the beauty is soul stirring.

Rao is Tian Yaoyao, who is used to looking at herself. At this time, she also gives out a exclamation in front of the mirror.

"This Is this me? Is it really me? "

She couldn't believe it. It was a change of makeup, a change of hairstyle, just like a change of person.

No! It's all her beauty!

There is no heavy jewelry, just two green Yingluo pinned on the flying bun. With her walking, the green Yingluo makes a crisp sound and jingles.

Simple, but not monotonous, not vulgar, simply too beautiful!

Mary nodded with satisfaction. "Is that ok?"

Song Xiaoya's eyes flashed a thick surprise.

Beautiful! It's beautiful!

She praised without exaggeration: "Sister Mary, you are so good! With Yao Yao's beauty and your style, Yao Yao will make the audience remember the role of Xiahou Xinyue at a glance. "

"But..." Everyone is happy, Tian Yaoyao suddenly frowned, eyes flashed a trace of distress, "modeling beauty is beauty! But I'm No.2 after all, and I'm the heroine in this style. No. 2 is a deep-seated, vicious and heartless woman. How can she show such a pure and beautiful temperament? "

Chapter 795

Smell speech, song Xiaoya and Mary look at each other.

Then, Song Xiaoya showed a mysterious smile, "it seems that before sister Mary came, she had a thorough understanding of the script."

"Thank you! As a qualified stylist, of course, we should try our best to complete every work

Tian Yaoyao's modeling is just one of his works.

"Oh, what are you talking about? What are you doing with me?" Tian Yaoyao pretended to be dissatisfied.

Song Xiaoya chuckled and explained slowly: "you think about it. At first, the female No.2 Xiahou Xinyue was just an innocent little girl who didn't know the world. Later, she was used by the male protagonist and cheated. Then she began to blacken into a generation of demons."

"Ah, I see. It's called contrast sprout!" Tian Yaoyao suddenly realized, "the more pure the appearance is, the more can set off the mind of the new moon of the summer marquis.

Moreover, the emperor has always liked pure women. The woman the emperor originally saw was Xia Hou Mingyue, the heroine. He wanted to marry Xia Hou Mingyue.

Your life can't be disobeyed, at this time, the hero hit the idea to her, let her instead of the heroine into the palace.

At the beginning, the Emperor just took her as the double of the heroine. Once she entered the palace, it was as deep as the sea. Xiahou Xinyue could only disguise herself and marry the emperor's favor. Only in this way could she live on the land where she ate people and didn't spit bones, and avenge herself.

"

"yes! That's it Song Xiaoya excitedly patted the palm, clear fundus exudes a touch of light, "Yao Yao, I have a premonition, this time we are going to fire!"

It's the right time, the right place and the right people. They have everything.

Everything is ready, but the east wind.

Song Xiaoya just finished, there was a knock at the door. It was the deputy director who urged everyone to gather.

"Tian Yaoyao, have you finished the modeling? It's about to start shooting!"

"All right! I'll be right there

Tian Yao stood up, turned and looked at the door.

When the deputy director saw Tian Yaoyao's dress up, a deep surprise flashed through his eyes.

The deputy director, who has always been demanding, can't help but give a thumbs up! Come on

Wang Yi and Li Cheng were sent to prison by President Leng because they offended Tian Yaoyao. It was like a gust of wind, which immediately blew all over the whole crew.

Now we all know that Tian Yaoyao is always covered with cold. Even the deputy director should be cautious about her.

When Tian Yaoyao went out of the dressing room, she happened to meet Chen Shihua.

When Chen Shihua saw Tian Yaoyao, his eyes were stunned, and then he realized that this was Tian Yaoyao, also known as the female No. 2 in the play.

Think of this, her beautiful eyes flashed a thick jealousy, fingers tightly grasp, almost cut off the new nails.

Don't think about it. When Tian Yaoyao goes out with her, everyone will think that Tian Yaoyao is the heroine in the play!

If you dare to step on her to show off, do you agree with her?

Ha ha! She has no background in her poems and paintings, and she is not able to achieve this status out of thin air.

In a flash, Chen Shihua restrained the expression on his face, twisted xiaomanyao's waist, enthusiastically supported Tian Yaoyao's arm and praised him exaggeratedly.

"Ouch! This is Yao Yao! I almost didn't recognize it. It suits you so much. It's like it's made for you

Tian Yaoyao frowned and pushed away Chen Shihua's hand without thinking about it.

"No! We're not as good as that, are we?"

Chen Shihua's face was stiff, and he could hardly keep the smile on his face.

But Chen Shihua's acting skills were not covered. In a twinkling of an eye, he restrained his expression, raised his smiling face again, pretended to be angry and said, "look what you said?"

We didn't know each other well before, but we had the most opponents in the play. In the play, we were sisters. I didn't think there was anything wrong with that.

But if my sister doesn't like me to call you that, then I won't!"

Tian Yaoyao had heard of Chen's poetry and painting for a long time, and stepped on Mu Junhao's shoulder to get to the present position, ha ha!

She looks down on this man!

Tian Yaoyao always had a clear sense of love and hate. She didn't know how to disguise herself. She raised her proud chin. "I think it's better for us to call each other's names. I can't afford to be a sister of that kind of character."

That kind of person

The smile on Chen Shihua's face is stiff at the corner of his lips and can't be put on any more.

She clenched her fist and gritted her teeth, hoping to tear Tian Yaoyao to pieces with her bare hands.

But she is not the kind of person easily angered, Chen Shi Hua can go to today, EQ is her greatest strength.

She bit her lip, her eyes turned red in an instant, her tears would not fall, and she looked miserable.

"Yao Yao, don't be angry! I think you are a new comer. Maybe you are not very familiar with many aspects of shooting. I want to help you, so I can get close to you! What's more, we have cultivated tacit understanding in private, and it will be much smoother when shooting! If you don't like me, you can say it directly. You don't have to attack me in life! "

That appearance is really extremely aggrieved. Anyone who looks at it will feel that Tian Yaoyao is bullying her.

The corridor was full of people. After listening to Chen's words, everyone's eyes changed when they looked at Tian Yaoyao.

The crowd began to whisper.

"Does Tian Yaoyao seem to be a new comer? On the first day I came to the troupe, I got rid of the stylist and the chief director of the troupe. It's a great skill! "

“It seems that we should be more careful in the future!”

“Don’t you see her arrogance? Chen’s poems and paintings are all forced to cry by her. It seems that the cast will be Tian Yaoyao’s world in the future! ”

“Shh! Keep your voice down and be careful that she will sue you in front of Mr. Leng. Then you will have to pack up and leave! ”

Hearing everyone’s comments, Tian Yaoyao was so angry that her lungs were about to explode.

“Chen Shihua, which one are you performing? Are you disgusting? ”

“Tian Yaoyao!” Song Xiaoya quickly grabs Tian Yaoyao and warns her, “don’t talk!”

As a public figure, the most important thing is her image.

As an agent, she doesn’t have so many worries.

She stepped forward and stood in front of Tian Yaoyao.

He put his hands around his chest and gave a cold hiss. At the corner of his lips, he raised his eyelids and looked at Chen Shihua.

“Chen Shihua, we Yao Yao and you have always been well water and never river water. You don’t need to stick it on her. Don’t you mean to be uncomfortable? Besides, Yao Yao has never provoked you. You don’t need to stink her reputation just for a quarrel? ”

Chen’s poems and paintings are aimed at Tian Yaoyao, but most of them are not used to song Xiaoya’s close relationship with Mu Junhao.

At the launch conference that day, Mu Junhao took Song Xiaoya to fly the helicopter from the sky and occupied the position originally belonging to her. She had long wanted to strip Song Xiaoya alive.

Chen Shihua sneered and stepped into Song Xiaoya's ear and said, "Song Xiaoya, do you think a man like Mu Shao will really like you? He's just making a scene with you. How sweet it is now, how painful it will be in the future!"

Song Xiaoya learns from her and sneers, "it's no trouble for Miss Chen to care. After all you eat your rice, I eat my rice, you care so much about my affairs, I will not give you a bite to eat

"You After the popularity of Chen's poems and paintings in recent years, he has been enjoying the worship of the public. It's the first time that he has been so angry one after another.

He was so angry that he strode toward the set.

Tian Yaoyao, Song Xiaoya! I remember you! Today's humiliation will be redoubled in the future!

After Chen Shihua left, a large number of staff followed her.

All of a sudden, the busy corridor was empty.

Those who stay behind are reluctant to linger on Tian Yaoyao and Song Xiaoya.

After these two scenes, Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao seem to be the "female tigers" of the drama group, and they have to stay away from such people.

Song Xiaoya reluctantly patted Tian Yaoyao on the shoulder, "Yao Yao, it seems that we two are going to be famous in the cast soon!"

Behind her, Mary said with a cold smile, "what's wrong with being famous? You should learn from your sister and be calm when things happen. I'm always concerned by everyone. Don't I have any pride?"

After listening to Mary's words, song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao burst out laughing with one voice.

"It seems that in the future, we will be an alternative trio!"

Chapter 796

Tian Yaoyao and song Xiaoya look at each other and shrug their shoulders indifferently.

"Wonderful flowers are wonderful flowers, and fierce flowers are fierce. As long as they don't come forward to pick things up, it doesn't matter if they are fierce!"

Not long after Leng Si left, thinking of the conflict just now, he was still worried and returned to the dressing room.

Just saw song Xiaoya and Chen Shihua angry.

The man's cold eyebrow is mercilessly a wrinkly, toward the assistant that stands behind to ask: "just now that is how to return a responsibility?"

Assistant quickly replied: "Miss Chen Shihua and miss Tian seem to have some contradictions. They are Mu Er Shao's ex girlfriends."

"Oh? So it is

Cold Si Mo color in the pupil burst out a cold idea, "send someone to protect the safety of small elegant."

“Ah?” The assistant didn’t respond. He almost thought he had heard the wrong thing.

Leng Si glanced at him unhappily, “what? I can’t help you?”

“No, no!” The assistant was in a cold sweat on his back.

This young helmsman, as long as a look on the display of a strong authority.

“Did you send someone to protect Miss Song?” He asked uncertainly.

“What I just said is not clear enough?” Leng Si’s eyebrows were frowning, and the suspicious eyes fell on the assistant’s face.

The assistant said quickly, “yes! I’ll do it right away

I’ve been with Leng Si for five years. It’s not a long time, but it’s not a short time.

Leng Si is thirty years old today, which is not very young for men.

He had been with Leng Si for so many years, and he had never seen any woman with whom he was having an affair.

He is in a high position in the entertainment industry, handsome, young and promising. As long as he beckons, a lot of women will flock to him, but he lives like an ascetic.

But now, he takes the initiative to care about song Xiaoya.

For looking for stylists such small matters are personally involved, spent twice the market price, Mary dug from abroad.

Now it seems that his move is not because of the crew, but because of song Xiaoya.

It seems that in the future, he will pay more attention to song Xiaoya. Maybe one day he will become their boss.

.....

In the evening, a pretty figure stood at the door of the hotel and kept looking at the road.

Slightly cool wind, gently blowing across the cheek, she raised her white fingers, the hair fluttering hair do not in the back.

The beautiful sunset slowly falls behind her, forming a beautiful background wall.

Across the road, a black Rolls Royce following her stopped under a tree.

Mottled light and shadow, through the lush branches, dot down, shining on the man's well-defined side face, forming a charm of light and shadow.

Leng Siping's eyes, through the glass, become very soft when he looks at the woman across the road.

He has long arms, one hand on the steering wheel, the other hand holding a mobile phone.

At this time, magnetic low voice sounded in the car, "come?"

At the end of the mobile phone, Li Xin's worried voice came, "here it is! It's not a traffic jam! "

The man's voice suddenly turned cold, "come on! Wait a minute. Do you know what to do? "

"I know, I know!"

When he hung up, Leng Si lowered the window half way and lit a cigarette.

The smoke of the white fog blurred the sight and the woman across the road.

When song Xiaoya left the cast, he watched her all the time and followed her all the way here.

If he didn't know that Li Xin didn't like women, he would never connive at Li Xin's contact with her.

But that day, Mu Junhao was so close to her He felt uneasy, feeling that something was losing control step by step.

He wanted to wait until it was all over, and then he stood in front of her and confessed everything between them.

He knew that now was not the best time.

But after waiting so many years, he didn't want to wait any longer.

Can't wait any longer!

If she continues to indulge in this way, she will run away with other men.

He realized there was a problem, and she might not have been waiting for him all the time.

He can't see that she belongs to another man! Especially Mu Junhao!

On Leng Si's handsome face, a sinister paranoia flashed quickly.

No one can take her! She can only be his own!

.....

Song Xiaoya was in a hurry when she went out today and forgot to bring her coat.

In the evening, when the autumn wind blows, bursts of coolness come.

She rubbed her hands and looked up to see Li Xin's car parked in front of her. She was very happy.

"Hi! Li Xin

"Xiaoya, I'm sorry, the traffic jam has kept you waiting for a long time!" "It's all right, it's all right! I'm the one who delayed you Song Xiaoya said with regret.

She could have made it clear on the phone, but she didn't do it first, so she just asked Li Xin out and invited him to dinner to make amends.

Li Xin asked tentatively, "Xiaoya, I brought a friend here today. You know him, don't you mind?"

Song Xiaoya gave a pause.

She asked Li Xin out today to make it clear. If there is an outsider, how can she say it?

But people are coming, and it seems too late to mind.

Slap big small face, squeeze out a smile, "it's OK, people are busy!"

As soon as he finished, the door in the back of the car opened and Leng Si got out of the car.

Song Xiaoya is shocked to stare big eyes, "Leng Si? Is your friend Leng Si?"

"It's said that the artists you're bringing are cooperating with his crew. You should be very familiar with each other, right?"

Li Xin had a meaningful smile.

But Song Xiaoya didn't understand the meaning of Li Xin's smile and said, "yes! It's thanks to Mr. Leng today."

Li Xin pretended to be surprised and said, "in this case, please invite him to dinner by the way."

Speaking of this, Song Xiaoya was embarrassed, "ha ha, that inside, please

Song Xiaoya reserved a place in ukiyoe three days in advance, and it was an ordinary private room.

Leng Si sat down in the room and suddenly felt that the room was very small.

Song Xiaoya touched her nose, looked at the balance of the bank card on the mobile phone software without any trace, and then looked at the expensive menu on the menu. She endured the pain and said very forthrightly.

"Mr. Leng, Li Xin, what would you like to eat? Make yourself at home. It's my treat today!"

I don't know if it's her illusion. She feels that the breath of the man sitting next to her is suddenly cold. Even the temperature in the room is cold for several degrees.

Song Xiaoya shivered and muttered: "is the air conditioner in the room too low?"

Hearing the words, Leng Si's cold and stern look eased a little.

He winked at Li Xin.

Li Xin helped me.

Brother Leng, brother Leng, you are so reserved. When can you catch up with your sister-in-law?

Li Xin called the waiter and asked the waiter to raise the temperature of the room by two degrees. Then he said to song Xiaoya with a smile, "Xiaoya, you call me Li Xin and brother Leng. Isn't it strange to call me Leng? We've all had so many meals. Should we be friends? How about you call brother Leng with me? "

Chapter 798

Mu Junhao has been abroad on business these days.

Time alone, let him want to understand a lot of things.

He didn't want to run away from emotion.

Now that he's here, he's happy to accept it.

It is said that falling in love with a person is willing to become the slave of each other.

If the other party is song Xiaoya, it seems that it is not so difficult to accept, and even some look forward to it.

If Xiaoya knows that he likes her, will she accept it?

To understand this, I got off the plane and didn't even return home. I took the gift and went directly to song Xiaoya's apartment.

But there was no one in the apartment. Even when he called her, no one answered. There was a bad feeling in his heart, and there was a strong worry.

I went downstairs in a hurry. As soon as I got into the car, I saw her coming down from other people's car with a smile and a man's black coat on her.

Mu Junhao holds the steering wheel with his fingers.

Leng Si looks at the familiar orange sports car on the opposite side, and his smile is also a condensation.

At the moment when the four eyes were opposite, the fire flashed everywhere, and they all saw a strong possessive desire from each other's eyes.

Leng Si raised his lips in an evil way. The next second, he reached out and pushed the door open. With a big long leg, he got out of the car.

Song Xiaoya stepped back and looked at him puzzledly, "Leng Si, how did you get off the bus?"

Leng Si strides forward, walks to song Xiaoya and raises his hand.

At this time, the distance between the two people is very close. Song Xiaoya retreats warily, but lengsi forcefully pinches her wrist. Her low voice is gentle, "don't move, there's a bug on your head, I'll help you drive it away!"

"Ah! worm? What worm?"

Song Xiaoya's face turned white. She was so scared that she didn't dare to move any more.

She hates and fears mollusks such as worms and earthworms most. As long as she thinks of the soft and slippery touch, she has goose bumps all over her body.

From the perspective behind song Xiaoya, Yanran is a pair of intimate lovers embracing warmly.

Through the silent distance, Leng Si coldly raised her eyes, raised her lips and looked at the man sitting in the cab.

Mu Junhao grasped the finger of the steering wheel. Because of too much force, his knuckles turned white.

The next second, he stepped on the accelerator, the car was like an arrow, close to the two people's bodies, galloping by.

Song Xiaoya's long hair was scattered on her shoulders by the strong air, and her face turned pale in a moment.

"Ah! What kind of psycho Song Xiaoya swears.

Leng Si's eyes are a Lin, a clutch song Xiaoya's chin, force her eyes to see to oneself.

"Xiaoya, I'm going!"

"Ah? Oh

This topic is too jumping, but it attracts song Xiaoya's attention, "be careful on the road!"

Song Xiaoya remembered that she was still wearing lengsi's clothes, and quickly took off her clothes and returned them to him.

"Wait, your clothes!"

Lengsi stopped. "I said, I'm not cold! You can wear it and give it back to me some other day!"

"Or give it back to you Sneeze

Before he finished, Song Xiaoya sneezed in response to the situation.

"Go upstairs! Don't catch cold

Leng Si puts his coat on Song Xiaoya's shoulder again, smiles, opens the door and sits in the cab.

"....."

Waiting for the car to leave, Song Xiaoya gathered her warm coat, and the warmth spread to the bottom of her heart.

This Leng si It looks cold, but actually it's not bad.

Just came to the door of the elevator, is ready to reach out to press the elevator, behind, a long powerful arm stretched over, press on the wall in front of her.

Behind her, the warm air was close to her back.

Song Xiaoya is stunned. Her face suddenly changes. She grabs her handbag, turns around and smashes it on the head behind her.

“Color...” Wolf Well

Mu Junhao covers Song Xiaoya's mouth. Junyan is very angry: “it's me! Shut up

This guy, he even regarded him as a sex wolf!

Hum!

“.....” Song Xiaoya blinked. Her heart relaxed. She waved the man's hand and patted her chest in fear.

“Mu Junhao, are you crazy? Don't you know that people are scared to death?”

These days, isn't he completely disappeared? Now quietly appeared behind her, is to scare her to death? What's her feud with him?

Mu Junhao still holds one hand behind Song Xiaoya. From his corner, he just sees the magnificent scenery in front of Song Xiaoya's chest.

All of a sudden, the whole body was tense, and the white ears were gradually dyed with a trace of rudeness.

Damn it!

He cursed in his heart with disdain that he had no interest in other women since the night he had been on the cruise with her. But just close to her, smelling the sweet smell of her body, it had a reaction.

He coughed to hide his embarrassment.

As soon as he looked up, his eyes fell on her black coat. Junyi's eyebrows twisted into a knot, and he roared angrily: “Song Xiaoya, do you think I'm dead? Dare to let a man take you home late at night

After roaring, he rudely takes off Song Xiaoya's coat and raises his hand to throw it away.

Song Xiaoya exclaimed in pain. When she saw Mu Junhao's action, her face suddenly changed. She jumped up and grabbed back her coat and held it tightly in her arms.

The big watery eyes glared at the man angrily.

"Mu Junhao, what are you doing? This dress is cold, and I'll give it back to him!"

Looking at her baby coat, Mu Junhao gritted his teeth and laughed angrily, "Isn't it a broken coat? A dress will buy you off, and your feelings will be so cheap!"

"....."

Song Xiaoya was stunned.

In front of her eyes, a blur of water mist gradually emerged. She squeezed her fingers tightly and forced her tears down.

"Mu Junhao, what qualifications do you have to say that to me, you bastard who can only play with other people's feelings!"

Don't want to be embarrassed in front of this man, Song Xiaoya pushes away Mu Junhao, turns to press the elevator button, and enters the elevator.

When Mu Junhao responds, the elevator door has been closed.

Mu Junhao raised his hand and smashed the elevator door angrily, "Song Xiaoya, you are a pig! Pig brain

When did he play with her feelings?

“Well, what’s the name of the ghost at night? Also damage public property, be careful I close your small black house

A strong light beam shines on Mu Junhao’s body, and the fat security uncle stands in front of Mu Junhao with a threatening face.

Mu Junhao frowned and turned to look at the security guard.

When the security guard saw Mu Junhao’s face clearly, his legs softened and he almost knelt down and cried quickly.

“Mu Mu Shao! I have no eyes. You don’t care about villains. Don’t give me the same opinion! I don’t mean to. On the 15th day of every month, I will eat fast for you and pray for you. I wish you a safe journey.”

Isn’t this Buddha moved out of the community long ago? Why did you come back?

What’s wrong with these young masters who were born with the golden key? They can’t live in big villas. How can they always run to this dilapidated community?

Mu Junhao cheered coldly: “stop! Shut up

“Good! I’ll shut up at once. I’ve shut up!”

The security guard made a gesture of shutting up and helped him press the elevator button by the way

Mu Junhao pinched his forehead and walked into the elevator.

Chapter 798

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He coughed to hide his embarrassment.

As soon as he looked up, his eyes fell on her black coat. Junyi's eyebrows twisted into a knot, and he roared angrily: "Song Xiaoya, do you think I'm dead? Dare to let a man take you home late at night

After roaring, he rudely takes off song Xiaoya's coat and raises his hand to throw it away.

Song Xiaoya exclaimed in pain. When she saw Mu Junhao's action, her face suddenly changed. She jumped up and grabbed back her coat and held it tightly in her arms.

The big watery eyes glared at the man angrily.

"Mu Junhao, what are you doing? This dress is cold, and I'll give it back to him!"

Looking at her baby coat, Mu Junhao gritted his teeth and laughed angrily, "isn't it a broken coat? A dress will buy you off, and your feelings will be so cheap!"

"....."

Song Xiaoya was stunned.

In front of her eyes, a blur of water mist gradually emerged. She squeezed her fingers tightly and forced her tears down.

“Mu Junhao, what qualifications do you have to say that to me, you bastard who can only play with other people’s feelings!”

Don’t want to be embarrassed in front of this man, song Xiaoya pushes away Mu Junhao, turns to press the elevator button, and enters the elevator.

When Mu Junhao responds, the elevator door has been closed.

Mu Junhao raised his hand and smashed the elevator door angrily, “Song Xiaoya, you are a pig! Pig brain

When did he play with her feelings?

“Well, what’s the name of the ghost at night? Also damage public property, be careful I close your small black house

A strong light beam shines on Mu Junhao’s body, and the fat security uncle stands in front of Mu Junhao with a threatening face.

Mu Junhao frowned and turned to look at the security guard.

When the security guard saw Mu Junhao’s face clearly, his legs softened and he almost knelt down and cried quickly.

“Mu Mu Shao! I have no eyes. You don’t care about villains. Don’t give me the same opinion! I don’t mean to. On the 15th day of every month, I will eat fast for you and pray for you. I wish you a safe journey.”

Isn't this Buddha moved out of the community long ago? Why did you come back?

What's wrong with these young masters who were born with the golden key? They can't live in big villas. How can they always run to this dilapidated community?

Mu Junhao cheered coldly: "stop! Shut up

"Good! I'll shut up at once. I've shut up!"

The security guard made a gesture of shutting up and helped him press the elevator button by the way

Mu Junhao pinched his forehead and walked into the elevator.

Chapter 799

Mu Junhao angrily came upstairs.

Song Xiaoya just took off her coat and was about to take a bath in the bathroom when the door of the room was knocked.

After a pause, she immediately put on her clothes again, stood on tiptoe and looked through the cat's eyes.

The man standing at the door frowned slightly.

Very tacit understanding, in Song Xiaoya squint from the cat's eye to see the past, Mu Junhao also turned his eyes, toward this side to see.

Two people's vision across a small glass window meet together.

"Open the door!"

Along the gap of the door, Mu Junhao's impatient voice came to his ears.

Song Xiaoya opened the door, holding the door handle with one hand, blocking the door, and said: "it's so late, it seems inappropriate for you to be a big man here?"

"Ha ha!" Mu Junhao sneered, pushed song Xiaoya away and went to the room.

It took him tens of thousands of months to rent here. He can come if he wants!

Song Xiaoya is pushed away and looks at Mu Junhao as if he is at home. He is so angry that he grits his teeth.

"Mu Junhao, have you moved away from me? You are breaking into people's houses. Be careful, I'll call the police and catch you!"

"Call the police and catch me?" Mu Junhao seems to have heard some funny jokes, "well, you call the police to try to see if the police will catch me!"

That appearance of a rogue ruffian makes song Xiaoya itch with hatred.

"Go away, I don't welcome you here!"

Thinking of the way Chen's poems and paintings adhered to him that day, her heart was filled with anger.

If a fly doesn't bite a seamless egg, this guy can attract a white lotus like Chen Shihua.

Mu Junhao not only did not walk, but sat down on the sofa, his legs overlapping like an old man, a school of leisure and expensive.

Winked at her, that pair of charming peach blossom eyes can't say sexy romantic.

"Why are you driving me away? I paid the rent

Song Xiaoya thinks what he said is that he paid the rent before.

Indeed, she charged him one month's rent, and there were so many days left in the month.

Song Xiaoya rolled her eyes silently, "stingy! that 's ok! I'll pay you back how much you've calculated! "

Mu Junhao picked a handsome eyebrow and said, "do you really want to give it back to me? I'm afraid you can't afford it! "

Song Xiaoya was infuriated by his proud appearance, grabbed the bag beside him, took out a few red bills from his wallet and handed them to him, "here you are! Is that enough? "

"Ha ha!"

Mu Junhao glanced at her purse, showing a meaningful smile, "what do you think?"

He paid hundreds of thousands of yuan. If that's true, she won't be able to compensate.

But he won't really ask her to pay for it. It's very interesting to see that song Xiaoya is so angry and can't get rid of him.

“.....”

Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth, endured the pain of the meat, and turned out all the cash in the bag, “there’s only so much, all these are for you!”

“Still not enough!” Mu Junhao did not answer.

Song Xiaoya is very angry, “Mu Junhao! You’ve had enough! If you don’t think about how much rent you only pay me a month, the market price here is 3000 yuan a month, and I only charge you 1500 yuan. If you have so many more days, do you still want to go back?”

She has just paid off her mortgage. She has no spare money this month. These are all the living expenses before she gets paid.

Looking at Song Xiaoya’s distressed appearance, Mu Junhao forcibly suppresses the smile from the corner of his lips and condescends to lower his expensive finger to her.

Song Xiaoya is distressed again. She pats the money in the palm of Mu Junhao’s hand and closes her eyes. She is out of sight and out of mind.

“Take the money and leave! I’ll stay here at night. I’ll be gossiping at that time. ”

Song Xiaoya is in a bad mood because of the massive bleeding without any reason.

With that, she grabbed Mu Junhao’s arm and pushed him out of the door.

“Goodbye! There’s nothing else to do in the future. Don’t come to me! ”

She can’t bear to blackmail her again.

Then he slammed the door of the room.

“Hello...”

The powerful sound almost hit Mu Junhao’s nose.

Angry Mu Junhao scolded, “Song Xiaoya, open the door for me! Open the door

He had planned to leave, but he immediately changed his mind when he saw her dislike.

Wang Yi quickly sent the key over, looking at his boss squatting in front of Song Xiaoya’s door like a little wretch, he couldn’t help but didn’t laugh.

It’s a sin. I don’t sleep at night and I’m freezing here.

Although Mu Junhao’s present appearance is sympathetic, he still has to be reminded.

Wang Yizheng corrected himself and said, “Mu Shao There will be a regular meeting tomorrow morning and all shareholders will be present. ”

Mu Junhao took the key and gave him an angry look. “I’ll stay here tonight and pick me up tomorrow morning!”

“Yes

Mu Junhao used the key to unlock the door and swaggered back into the room.

He raised his lips joyfully and couldn’t wait to see Song Xiaoya’s expression. It seemed that as long as he could see her angry, his waiting in the cold wind was worth it.

However, the expected hysteria and roar did not happen. The room was quiet and surprisingly quiet.

“Xiaoya?” Mu Junhao frowned and yelled.

But no one responded.

Junlang’s eyebrows immediately wrinkled a radian.

He’s been guarding the door just now. She can’t leave the room. Where’s this guy?

He pushed open the bedroom door. The bed was neat and the bathroom door was open. There was no one at all.

Just at this time, there was a faint cry in the living room: “Mom, no! Please don’t hit me

“.....”

As soon as his face changed, Mu Junhao turned around and went back to the living room.

On the sofa, song Xiaoya’s thin figure shrank into a ball. Her small white face became paler and paler, and her small body seemed particularly pitiable.

She dreamt of the year when her parents divorced, her mother often beat and scolded her for a small thing.

Mercilessly whip again and again hit on her back, the sound of flesh and skin burst in my mind.

I thought that this kind of past has been forgotten by myself, but I don’t want to. In the dead of night, it’s easy to arouse my inner uneasiness.

Mu Junhao's face sank, strode over and patted Song Xiaoya on the shoulder, "Song Xiaoya, wake up! Did you have a nightmare?"

Feel someone patting her on the shoulder, the palm warm, generous.

Song Xiaoya is like finding a straw. Following the warmth, she grabs Mu Junhao's hand on her shoulder and holds it tightly.

A drop of tears fell down the corner of his eye and dropped on the back of Mu Junhao's hand.

"Please, help me!"

"....."

Mu Junhao's heart is like being scalded by something. It hurts a lot.

With one hand, take off your coat and cover Song Xiaoya.

The palm is patting Song Xiaoya's back gently, the low alcohol voice hummed the sleep song gently.

I still remember when he was very young, every time he didn't dare to sleep, his mother would sit by his bed, humming this tune to calm him to sleep.

Chapter 800

Song Xiaoya feels that there is a familiar figure around her. The gentle voice seems to be familiar and distant.

Even in the dream, she always keeps her heart, so that she doesn't want to fall into the enemy. At this time, she sings in his gentle voice, like a child, to coax her to sleep.

It must not be true!

How could he be so gentle with her?

The dream scene suddenly changed, no longer is the mother's beating and scolding, but mu Junhao bullying her scene.

Song Xiaoya pursed discontentedly and gave a cold hum.

"Mu Junhao, you bastard, you know how to bully me..."

"....." Mu Junhao's whole body stopped and flashed over in a panic. He turned his head and looked at Song Xiaoya.

But the other side gave a chin slap, turned over slightly, and then fell asleep.

Mu Junhao breathed a sigh of relief and couldn't help laughing.

He almost thought she woke up just now!

She must be very proud to see him like this, right?

At this time, the woman's purplish red mouth opened and closed, gently breathing.

The long eyelashes, like a palm fan, quivered slightly.

Mu Junhao's deep eyes became deeper. His sexy Adam's apple rolled up and down. The next second, he couldn't help bending over and facing the purplish red lips.

The moment he touched her lips, his heart beat faster, thumping.

Her lips are very soft, with a sweet smell sweeping the whole mouth.

Such a beautiful, silent temptation to sink.

Mu Junhao just wanted to kiss her gently, but he just tasted it.

But her sweetness is like poppy, once touched, it's addictive.

“Well...”

Song Xiaoya feels that she is not breathing well, so she gives a cry of resistance.

This inadvertent provocation almost made his self-control completely collapse.

Mu Junhao's breath suddenly became thick and heavy, and he tasted the sweetness in his mouth. At this time, he only wanted to do one thing, that is, he wanted her ruthlessly.

But reason told him that if he did, he might succeed, but song Xiaoya would hate him afterwards.

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao reluctantly released her and stepped back two steps.

He sat down on the ground, breathing unsteadily.

Mu Junhao touched the rising corners of his lips and dyed a trace of red on his white ears.

He said overbearing in his heart: “Song Xiaoya, teased me, you have to be responsible!”

.....

The next morning, the golden sun quietly bloomed, the emperor woke up, and the busy sound of getting up early began to disturb people's dreams.

Song Xiaoya rubbed her bleary eyes, just woke up, clear eyes, with blurred mist.

Looking at the familiar ceiling above her head, I realized that this is her bedroom.

All of a sudden, a spirit, completely awake.

She kneaded the fluffy head of the chicken nest, the bottom of her heart unspeakable doubts.

No!

She fell asleep on the sofa last night.

This period of time may be too tired, she always likes to doze, sleep is better than before, do not know how many times.

So the question is, when did she get to bed?

Wait! Last night, she dreamt that Mu Junhao was sitting beside her, gently coaxing her to sleep and singing a sleep song to her?

Crazy, isn't that true?

She quickly opened the quilt and was still wearing yesterday's clothes. She was relieved.

It seems that she is dreaming!

At the same time, I feel a little lost.

Just at this time, the alarm rang.

Pick up the mobile phone, it's already 7:30, if you don't wash, you will be late for work.

She got up in a hurry and went to the bathroom.

Squeeze the toothpaste, look up, look at yourself in the mirror, eyes fall on her lips, holding a toothbrush hand shaking.

The woman in the mirror, her lips are ruddy and glossy, as if she had been severely moistened.

Song Xiaoya takes a slight puff from the corner of her mouth, which What's going on? Last night, she didn't wear lipstick.

Cough, does that dream still have such effect?

Thinking of last night's dream, song Xiaoya is ashamed and embarrassed. It seems that she is really short of men. She even dreams that Mu Junhao kisses her.

Ah, ah!

Song Xiaoya screams in her heart, hoping to filter the memory of shame out of her mind immediately.

What a shame!

Put away the mind, quickly pack up their own, hit a, to the company.

On the way, she received a phone call from Tian Yaoyao. Her voice sounded urgent, "Xiaoya, where are you? Come here quickly"

Song Xiaoya's heart then raised, "what happened?"

"Well, anyway Come quickly Tian Yaoyao's voice sounds like she wants to talk." "Don't worry, I'll be there in a minute!"

Thinking that something urgent might have happened, before Song Xiaoya could wait for the taxi to stop completely, she pushed the door open and stepped in a hurry.

Just walked to the door, far away, heard a noisy voice.

Think of Tian Yaoyao anxious tone, song Xiaoya's heart again.

At this time, an old excited voice came into her ears.

"You are all good people. I'm relieved that Xiaoya has colleagues like you."

As soon as song Xiaoya's steps are stiff, she looks up and looks into the hall.

When I saw the wrinkled side face, my face suddenly changed and my eyes suddenly became cool.

It's him, the one she doesn't want to see again in her life!

Song Xiaoya turns around and wants to leave, but someone has found her figure.

"Song Xiaoya, you are here at last! Come and have a look. Do you know this man? He said he was your father"

Tian Yaoyao was the first to find her and cried out.

With Tian Yaoyao's exclamation, everyone looked at her one after another.

Song Xiaoya stops and holds her fingers on her side.

Tian Yaoyao came forward in a hurry. She didn't find the white look on her face. She pulled her arm anxiously. "Xiaoya, it seems that you advise your father to commit suicide!"

"Suicide?" Song Xiaoya sneered.

People who value their lives more than anything else will commit suicide?

I'm afraid it's the funniest joke she's ever heard in her life!

Tian Yaoyao's face pauses for a moment and looks at Song Xiaoya in a puzzled way. "Xiaoya, don't you have a good relationship with your father?"

Song Xiaoya looks at Tian Yaoyao's red eyes and suddenly knows.

It seems that song Yongjun's performance just now was quite successful!

I'm afraid that at this moment, she has become a heinous unfilial girl, right?

Her good father is really a man eating vampire.

She and her mother out of the house, not to mention, but also when she grew up, the ability to make money, constantly blackmail.

Will these people not stop until they push her to the end?

Hum! She is no longer the weak girl five years ago, the poor man who still has illusions about her father.

She has been in Meiyue for several years. One reason is her high salary. Another reason is that song Yongjun can't get into that place.

Before she also changed several jobs, every time he was noisy to the company, and was dismissed by the company.

So she went around for several times, and finally she was forced by reality to return to the magic moon.

This time, did he come back?

Thinking of this, song Xiaoya sneered, "Song Yongjun, which one are you singing?"