

Passionate 801

Chapter 801

Song Xiaoya stood in front of song Yongjun, his hands around his chest, his eyes as cold as a torch, and his smile did not reach the bottom of his eyes.

Song Yongjun hasn't seen song Xiaoya for a long time. At first glance, he feels that his daughter has changed a lot.

A naked pink suit, flaming red lips, full of air.

A pair of beautiful Danfeng eyes, the end of the eyes up, a smile radian.

Want to come here, song Yongjun immediately forward, wipe tears, red eyes and said: "Xiaoya, please help your brother? Dad is really sorry for you, but your brother should not be allowed to bear the consequences."

"Brother?"

Song Xiaoya's sarcasm continued to expand, and finally laughed out loud, "he is your son, who do you say is my brother?"

Song Yongjun looked at her in shock, "Xiaoya, how can you say that? Xiaoyi is your brother! Xiaoyi needs you now, Dad kneels down for you, please help him! Now only you can save him!"

Song Xiaoya clenched her fist and tried to keep her voice calm.

"What are you doing? Five years ago, when my mother and I were driven out of the house by you and grandma, why didn't you think that we would have no place to go, and that we would be helpless and pathetic in the street?"

Thinking of those dark days, song Xiaoya's chest keeps rising and falling.

No matter how perfect the face is, the fingers that can be placed on the side of the body are tightly pinched into the palm, and there is no pain.

When song Yongjun was shocked, he suddenly knelt down in front of song Xiaoya and stretched out his hand to pull song Xiaoya's hand.

"Xiaoya, Dad, please, please help Xiaoyi!"

Song Xiaoya twists her eyebrows and takes two steps back to avoid song Yongjun's hand. Her voice suddenly cools a few degrees and becomes very tight. "Song Yongjun, which song are you singing

In the past, every time song Yongjun found a company to make trouble, he just wanted to get money from her. As long as he didn't give him money, he would make trouble to the company.

I asked her to save his precious son without money this time?

Which one is this?

Song Yongjun wiped his tears and knelt down in front of song Xiaoya, who was very angry. Everyone would be moved.

"Xiaoya, your brother is sick, renal failure..."

Speaking of this, song Yongjun's excited voice choked up, but he couldn't go on.

That's really like a loving father!

Song Xiaoya didn't expect anything from him for a long time. In her heart, she didn't regard this man as her father for a long time.

But now, hearing that this man cared so much about his son, I had to admit that it hurt her heart very well.

Song Xiaoya swallowed her throat, swallowed the bitterness in her heart, and raised her lips to show a sneer.

“Oh? Renal failure is not a minor disease, it really needs a lot of money!”

There are more and more people around.

Seeing that Song Xiaoya can still laugh when he hears that his younger brother has such a serious illness, he starts to take responsibility for Song Xiaoya one after another.

“This man has a heart of stone! Can my brother laugh when he’s sick?”

“Shh, please keep your voice down. She just came to the cast yesterday and took away all the directors. It’s not a good fault!”

“It’s heartless. It’s also her brother, who has the same blood.”

With the same blood

These words into Song Xiaoya’s heart, like a sharp knife in the heart cut a hole.

Yes! She also wants to know why there is so much difference in treatment because she has the same blood?

He is the treasure they hold in their hands, and she

When it doesn't work, kick it away.

When it's useful, drain every drop of her blood.

My heart was bitterly astringent, and I suddenly felt very boring.

Probably injured to the extreme, but do not feel pain, right?

“Song Yongjun, let's count! As long as I can get it, I'll give it as much as I can! But...”

Speaking of this, Song Xiaoya's clear voice turned and said coldly: “from then on, we'll make a clean break! If you show up in front of me again, I will be blamed for not showing any respect!”

Song Yongjun was stunned for a moment, then waved his hand again and again, “Xiaoya, dad doesn't want your money! The doctor said The only way to save Xiaoyi is to change a kidney, but Xiaoyi's blood type is special. Only your kidney can save him.”

Song Xiaoya's body is in a flash. Her whole body is as cold as ice, and she can no longer feel half warmth.

Her already white face turned pale.

“Ha ha ha ha!”

Song Xiaoya retreated two steps, and suddenly burst into laughter, which made her tears come out.

“Song Yongjun! What makes you think I'm going to save that bastard?”

Is her body not a body? Won't she hurt?

Why can this person say it so easily? He hurt his mother so much that he disliked her as a daughter. On a snowy day, he drove her and her mother out of the house.

Mother knelt down in the snow and cried bitterly, but he hugged the woman and turned back to the room without looking back.

Now How on earth did he put forward such a request to her without shame?

I don't know if it's this person's words that make me sick, or if I'm under too much pressure during this period of time, I have stomach trouble again.

All of a sudden, my stomach was tumbling, and even my stomach was aching.

She pushed away the crowd and threw up by the garbage can.

I didn't eat anything in the morning. I came here in a hurry. I couldn't vomit anything at all. I had to vomit.

Song Yongjun's eyebrows twisted, and a trace of displeasure flashed.

It's really useless!

Now Xiaoyi needs her kidney, but she is ill at this point.

No way! Xiaoyi is his sweetheart. Xiaoyi can't do anything!

Think of this, Song Yongjun convergence good expression, quickly meet up, pretending, a worried face asked: "Xiaoya, what's the matter with you, are you ok? Do you want dad to take you to the hospital?"

Hearing the three words to go to the hospital, Song Xiaoya shakes all over.

Push away Song Yongjun, push away the crowd and run to the company gate.

“Song Yongjun, you must die! I’m not going to change your son’s kidney!”

“Xiaoya Xiaoya! You wait for Dad

Song Yongjun had a fierce look in his eyes and chased him.

How can she run away at this time? Today, even if it’s a tie, we’ll tie her to the hospital!

“Xiaoya, don’t run!”

Tian Yaoyao looked at the scene and had been in a circle for a long time.

Just now, she sympathized with Song Yongjun. After all, he looked very honest, and he was Xiaoya’s father.

But He just said She said she wanted Xiaoya to exchange her brother’s kidney.

Even if she is a medical blind, she also knows that kidney replacement is a very harmful thing, and it is also accompanied by unknown risks.

Xiaoya is also his own daughter. How can he put forward such a request without shame?

Chapter 802

Song Xiaoya runs to the gate in a hurry, but bumps into a Wei’an’s arms.

She looked behind her. Song Yongjun had come after her.

She didn't lift her head and said in a panic, "I'm sorry! I didn't mean to

With that, Song Xiaoya turns and runs.

A broad, strong hand reached over and grabbed her wrist.

Low voice, Leng Si said: "Xiaoya? What happened?"

Familiar voice, Song Xiaoya turned her head, urgently saying: "Leng Zong, just sorry, I didn't mean to bump you! Please release my hand first, I have something urgent now

"What's the matter?" Leng Si's eyes deepened, and his strength not only didn't loosen, but increased a little.

Song Xiaoya didn't have time to explain, her eyebrows wrinkled, "Mr. Leng, please release me first!"

Song Xiaoya doesn't want too many people to know about her private affairs, especially her family.

But Leng Si stubbornly grasped her hand. He would not let go if she didn't say it. He said in a domineering voice, "what can you tell me? I can help you!"

This delay, Song Yongjun has run in front of her, seizing her other hand, threatening: "Xiaoya, please help Dad! If you don't help dad or Xiaoyi, dad will have to die!"

Song Xiaoya waved Song Yongjun's hand and gritted her teeth: "let go of my hand, disgusting!"

Before going out today, Song Yongjun specially changed his white work clothes. At this time, he looked like a poor and helpless old man.

He prayed and said: "Xiaoya, dad is really sorry for you, but your body is flowing with dad's blood. Without dad, you won't have today, will you? So it's right for you to repay dad appropriately, don't you?"

Answer him?

Song Xiaoya couldn't stop sneering.

How on earth did he put forward such a reason without shame? For what?

Because of anger, her little face turned red, and she didn't care that there were outsiders around. She yelled hysterically at Song Yongjun.

"Song Yongjun, can you still order your face? I have your blood on me. Do you think I want to? If it's something I can choose, I'd rather I wasn't born in this world than be your daughter. Do you understand? To be your daughter is the most shameful thing in my life

With her words, all the people watching the good play around were quiet. Even Song Yongjun looked at her in shock.

"Xiaoya, how can you say such a thing? Do you know that you were unfilial to your parents

"I am unfilial?" Song Xiaoya sneered, "good! Since you say I'm unfilial, I'm unfilial. You can have a look!"

I took out my cell phone and dialed 110 directly.

In recent years, how much money did he take from her? Didn't he count it in his heart?

The most ruthless one, took her 50000, that month she ate a month of instant noodles.

When he asked for money from her, did he ever think about where she could get so much money without education and skills?

This time, it's even more excessive, not only for her money, but also for her life!

Such a father, her last hope for family, completely broken, and Song Yongjun is the executioner.

The phone was soon connected, and a thick voice came from the mobile phone, "Hello, this is Chengdong police station branch..."

Song Yongjun's face changed greatly. He stepped forward and grabbed Song Xiaoya's hand.

It seems that I didn't expect that Song Xiaoya really didn't care about her family and couldn't disguise any more. She raised her hand and slapped her face.

"Son of a bitch! Toasting without penalty is as cheap as your dead mother!"

Song Xiaoya's pupils suddenly shrink.

It happened so suddenly that it was too late to escape.

I closed my eyes reflexively, but the pain didn't come.

Leng Si clasps Song Yongjun's wrist, and his cold eyes fall on him.

Hard, Song Yongjun pushed away, "don't touch her with your dirty hands!"

Cold and piercing sound, word by word, jumped out from the crack of teeth, with a strong sense of warning.

Just now, song Yongjun only pursued song Xiaoya, thinking that she couldn't run away. He didn't notice anyone else.

This meeting, to cold Si's icy eyes, cold beat shiver.

Neat handmade suits, white wrists and expensive diamond wristwatches are very valuable.

The incomparably powerful aura is like an emperor who looks down on the world. Anyone in front of him should have a lower aura.

At a glance, song Yongjun knew that this man was absolutely not an ordinary man.

His eyes swept back and forth on Song Xiaoya and Leng Si. With a turn of his eyes, he reached out to Leng Si and said with a smile, "this gentleman, I'm Xiaoya's father!" Leng Si hung his eyes and put his hands in his pocket. He didn't mean to shake hands with song Yongjun.

The thin corners of his lips, on the contrary, drew out a radian of ridicule and said faintly: "tiger poison does not eat son. Do you also deserve to be a father?"

"....." As soon as song Yongjun choked, he took back his hand, and his face became ugly. "It's a private matter of my family. Don't you take care of it?"

Leng Si: "it's true that I don't take charge of it, but I take charge of this site now."

"What What?" Song Yongjun didn't understand all of a sudden.

But with Leng Si's words, several strong security guards came over, one on the left and one on the right, and song Yongjun walked out of the gate.

When song Yongjun was treated like this, he was so angry that he swore.

“Song Xiaoya, you unfilial girl, if you are so cruel and don’t save yourself, you will be struck by thunder
Well

Song Yongjun scolded more and more excessively, and his mouth was blocked by the security guard,
which finally calmed down.

Song Xiaoya stood in the sun, placed in the side of the finger, deeply into the palm, she did not feel pain.

Palm big small face, pale, that pair of big eyes, red.

The warm sunshine can’t penetrate my heart at all, it’s cold.

The words of song Yongjun’s curse surround his ears, and his body trembles slightly.

Look, this is her father!

She doesn’t understand, doesn’t she say that parents are the people who love their children the most in
the world? Why can they treat themselves so cruelly!

A palm stretched over, holding her slightly shaking hand, warm power passed over, let her suddenly
back to God.

“Leng Si?”

“It’s OK, come with me!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya was moved. At this moment, she felt that his hand was so warm that she could not
bear to let it go.

“Xiaoya! Are you ok? ” Tian Yaoyao came up with a worried face.

Looking at Leng Si holding Song Xiaoya back, his eyes solidified.

Song Xiaoya shakes her head at Tian Yaoyao and reluctantly gives a smile on her pale face.

"I'm fine."

Chapter 803

Tian Yaoyao took Song Xiaoya's hand and said with an apologetic face: "sorry, I shouldn't have held you just now. I didn't know your father was such a person!"

Thinking of what happened just now, she felt very angry as an outsider.

"It's all right." Song Xiaoya smiles. I don't know whether this sentence is to comfort myself or others.

Tian Yaoyao saw that she was obviously unwilling to say more. Moreover, it was a private matter of others, and it was not easy to ask more questions, so she had to give up.

She glanced at the man standing next to Song Xiaoya and said, "your face is very bad. Come on, I'll take you there to have some hot water."

With that, he took Song Xiaoya's hand and went inside.

Song Xiaoya pauses for a moment and thanks Leng Si again: "thank you for what happened just now!"

"Xiaoya..." Leng Si's deep eyes were slightly stunned, and he wanted to stop talking.

“Well?” Song Xiaoya raises her eyelids and looks at him.

Leng Si’s voice was gentle, and his eyes were shining like ink and glass. He said, “if you encounter such a thing next time, you must remember to call me first!”

Song Xiaoya, if you encounter anything, please remember me first!

“.....” Song Xiaoya’s whole life is one meal.

Leng Si is very kind to her. I haven’t known her for a long time. She troubles Leng Si almost every time.

What happened in her family is a mess. She can guarantee that song Yongjun and his family will never give up so easily. Today, such things will happen again.

How could she bother him again!

As the saying goes, everyone can walk and the tree will fall.

She has long been used to everything on her own.

But after listening to Leng Si’s words, song Xiaoya’s heart is still filled with warmth, even her nose is slightly sour.

Although she didn’t intend to accept the love, she still danced and said gratefully, “thank you! Cold

Leng Si looked at the light flowing in her eyes, and a touch of love crossed her heart.

With a smile, he reached out his hand and gently rubbed song Xiaoya’s head.

“Go

Song Xiaoya nodded and led Tian Yaoyao to the rest room.

Tian Yaoyao’s whole body is dull.

The man who looks so cold and unsmiling even shows such a gentle look to song Xiaoya.

Does Leng Si like Xiao Ya?

Once this idea is formed in her heart, Tian Yaoyao’s eyes to song Xiaoya become more complicated.

She stopped and called out, “Xiaoya.”

“Well?” Song Xiaoya looked at her suspiciously and said with a smile, “what’s the matter? Why do you suddenly become so serious? ”

Tian Yaoyao bit her lip and said, “Xiaoya Leng Si seems to treat you differently. Do you like you? ”

Song Xiaoya looked at her in amazement, “how can you ask that? Don’t like it

Tian Yaoyao said with an unnatural smile, “I’m just asking.”

She carefully looked at Song Xiaoya’s face and asked, “Xiaoya, didn’t you say you were with Mu Shao last time? You should have a good relationship, right? ”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya’s lips are slightly stiff. She thinks Tian Yaoyao still cares about Mu Junhao. She feels her head uneasily and says ambiguously: “Hi, also Not bad! ”

“That’s good!” Tian Yaoyao was happy and took song Xiaoya’s arm again. “That day, Mu Shao looked at you in the eyes, and could drip water gently! It’s said that the prodigal son won’t change his gold. It’s really amazing that you can conquer a man like Mu Shao.”

Song Xiaoya draws her lips.

Is that a compliment?

But How could she possibly handle Mu Junhao? And, he said, he’s not interested in her!

Thinking of the kiss in her dream last night, song Xiaoya blushed slightly.

“Don’t talk about him. Let’s go over there.”

Their voices were not big or small. Behind them, Chen Shihua listened to their conversation and almost broke a mouthful of silver teeth.

Fox spirit!

At the same time with Mu Shao not clear, play ambiguous, while seducing Leng Si!

These two men, no matter which one is the son of heaven.

How can she play with the two male gods? How irritating!

Because of jealousy, Chen Shihua’s beautiful face twisted.

Looking at the back of song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao, their eyes twinkle fiercely.

He took out his cell phone and made a call.

“Miss Chen, why do you think of your brother today? Do you miss my brother?”

At the end of the mobile phone, there is a flowing sound.

Chen Shihua endured nausea and said directly, “tell Mrs. Mu about song Xiaoya and let her see what kind of woman her son is infatuated with now!”

“It’s easy to say, as long as Miss Chen can afford the price.” “As long as the matter is done, money is not a problem, Miss Ben has plenty of it!”

“Yes! I like Miss Chen so straightforward

Hung up the phone, Chen Shihua complacently cold hum, turned away.

.....

On the other hand, as soon as Leng Si returned to the temporary office, his smile cooled down.

The expressionless handsome face goes up, sweeping the fierce wind and rain.

Assistant heart dark surprised, eyebrow suddenly jump, stand straight body, carefully asked: “Leng Zong, is the crew what happened?”

“Go and find out what happened to song Xiaoya’s family.”

“Yes! I’ll go at once

Smell speech, assistant big big loose a mouthful, at the same time think in the heart, this song Xiaoya is really very unusual.

Within half an hour, the assistant inquired about what happened to the Song family with great efficiency.

Song Xiaoya's younger brother, song Chengyi, song Yongjun's illegitimate son, suddenly fainted at school and was sent to the hospital where he was diagnosed with renal failure.

If you don't change your kidney immediately, you may be in danger.

The doctor didn't give much, so song Yongjun was anxious to find song Xiaoya.

I want to force song Xiaoya to go to the hospital for matching. If the matching is successful, I will force song Xiaoya to change her kidney.

Leng Si's eyes narrowed, and her bone clear fingers gently tapped on the table. When she heard the words, she drew a cruel cold meaning from her lips.

How dare the Song family think!

Who dares to touch him depends on whether he agrees or not?

.....

All day long, song Xiaoya was absent-minded.

It's impossible to say that what happened in the morning had no effect on her at all.

At the end of the shooting, song Xiaoya greets Tian Yaoyao and plans to go home directly.

Just walked to the door of the dressing room, the mobile phone in the bag rang.

It's like taking out a cell phone. It's a call from mom.

When she thought of song Yongjun, her heart immediately rose.

She knows song Yongjun's character. He is like a dog skin plaster. If he doesn't meet his requirements, he will never give up.

Will he go to his mother's trouble if he doesn't get any benefit from her?

Thinking of this, she couldn't wait to get through the phone and asked anxiously, "Mom, did that person bother you?"

At the other end of the phone, song's mother obviously wanted to talk and stop.

After a moment's silence, mother song came with a slightly heavy voice, "Xiaoya, you come back, I have something to discuss with you."

Hearing that it was not song Yongjun's business, song Xiaoya breathed out a long breath, "OK! I'll be home in a minute

Chapter 805

The familiar taste of mint fills the nasal cavity instantly.

Song Xiaoya pulls down her coat and stares at the man standing in front of her.

Clearly at this time his eyes are very heavy, his face is very bad.

When he scolded her with a bad temper, the pig gnashed his teeth like he was going to eat her alive.

Cold heart, like being injected with a warm, nose can not help but acid.

“Mu Junhao!”

She burst into Mu Junhao’s arms, crying and laughing.

The slender arm gradually embraces the man’s thin waist, as if embracing the whole world.

The cold heart became warm again.

“.....”

Before Mu Junhao finished his swearing, a warm body rushed into his arms.

Even, because song Xiaoya’s strength in his arms was a little strong, Mu Junhao’s body stepped back uncontrollably.

Mu Junhao was even more annoyed and tried to push her away.

“Song Xiaoya, are you...” Stupid?

However, he felt the body in his arms trembling slightly before he could scold. He could not scold the words on the edge of his throat.

Frowning into a Sichuan character, he asked: "Song Xiaoya, are you ok?"

Song Xiaoya, are you ok?

This simple question, song Xiaoya completely collapsed, forced tears can no longer help, dripping down the corner of her lips.

She's not good! Very bad!

Just now, the moment she ran out of her home, she was so sad that she wanted to die.

But

Why does he appear here to wait for her, give her a warm dress and a warm embrace when she needs comfort most?

She knew that she should not be close to this man. This man was a thorn and a danger to her, but she could not help but rely on him and threw him into his arms without hesitation.

Song Xiaoya holds Mu Junhao's arm and tightens it.

Hot tears wet the man's chest, hot on the man's skin, through the skin has been hot to the heart.

"Xiaoya..." Mu Junhao was shocked and held song Xiaoya's face in his hands.

A woman's small face is full of tears.

That originally pointed thin cheek, looks thinner.

Mu Junhao's heart, like being stabbed by glass, said in a vicious tone: "Song Xiaoya, who bullied you? I'll get it back for you!"

Song Xiaoya shakes her head and is moved.

Although this guy looks very unreliable, he always appears in front of her when she is most helpless.

At this moment, she finally found the reason why she would be attracted to him.

Such scenes seem to be similar.

It was the same five years ago. When she was most desperate and helpless, he came down from the sky like a God, appeared in front of her, pulled her up from the ground and took her out of the dark room.

As early as that moment, her heart had been occupied by him.

That's why when he learned that he wanted to rent a house, he took the initiative to recommend it to him. Even when she was very short of money at that time, she took the initiative to reduce the rent by half.

At that time, she only said that this was to repay his kindness. She washed and cooked for him. She was willing to listen to his instructions, but also to repay his kindness.

Only now did she realize that what kind of kindness is there? She just wanted to find an excuse to stay with him!

Even though she knew that he had countless women, she was very satisfied.

As long as she can see him every day, she will be satisfied!

Mu Junhao has never seen such a fragile song Xiaoya. In his impression, song Xiaoya is stronger than any girl he has ever met.

Carrying a bucket, changing a light bulb, whatever a man can do, she can do. She seems to be omnipotent.

Her frailty does not want to let others see, her wound, stay in the night alone lick.

But it was in this way that her vulnerability made him even more distressed.

His eyes became very pitiful, "Xiaoya, what happened just now? Can you tell me about it?"

Song Xiaoya bit her lips, and her eyes hesitated. Then she shook her head, "no..."

Before she had finished, there was a rude voice behind her, "where's that little bitch? I saw her running down the corridor just now

Song Yongjun lost face on the set and called his mother back.

He cajoles her and promises that as long as she asks song Xiaoya to agree to change her kidney, he will accept her again and treat her as well as before.

That stupid woman agreed right away.

He knew that song Xiaoya would come here, so he waited downstairs early in the morning. As long as she left, he forced her to the hospital.

But I didn't expect her to disappear as soon as I turned around.

This is Song Yongjun's voice! Song Xiaoya's face suddenly turned white, and the last trace of blood on her face faded clean.

She turned to look behind her, saw Song Yongjun with two or three strong men walking and scolding, walking towards this side.

On Song Xiaoya's pretty face, a huge panic appeared, even her hands and feet trembled.

Mu Junhao felt her uneasiness and tightened his eyebrows. He asked anxiously, "Xiaoya, what's the matter with you?"

"Go! Come on, take me

Song Xiaoya's trembling hands tightly grasp Mu Junhao's chest skirt, looking up at him with her small face and her eyes full of mist praying.

"Where the hell is that little bitch? How can you run so fast Song Yongjun couldn't find her, and the curse came again.

Song Xiaoya is wrapped in a gray coat by Mu Junhao. For a moment, Song Yongjun doesn't think that the woman in front of him is Song Xiaoya.

In addition, Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao are very close at this time. They look like a couple of you and me.

Mu Junhao heard the voice, raised his eyes and looked at Song Yongjun.

The pupil suddenly shrinks, and he immediately recognizes that this man is Song Xiaoya's father.

He went to Meiyue several times before and was ordered to throw it out every time.

Now he's pestering Xiaoya again?

At the moment when Mu Junhao raised his eyes, song Yongjun also looked at him.

Four eyes opposite, song Yongjun body a shock, reflexively back a step, then, with a smile: "Mu Shao, how can you be here?"

This is just a civilian area. The house price of this area is the lowest in the city.

With that, his eyes inadvertently swept towards the woman lying in Mu Junhao's arms. When he saw the black high heels, the whole person was shocked.

Song Xiaoya!

No wonder he couldn't find anyone. She was flirting with Mu Shao here?

No wonder I have the courage to refute him. I have found a backing!

It seems that her daughter is really not simple!

Even if song Yongjun borrowed a hundred courage, he did not dare to offend Mu Junhao and said with a smile: "Xiaoya, how can I hide when I see my father?"

Song Xiaoya shakes her head and grasps Mu Junhao for a few minutes.

Mu Junhao doesn't know what happened.

But as long as it's something she doesn't want, he won't let her do it.

Chapter 805

The familiar taste of mint fills the nasal cavity instantly.

Song Xiaoya pulls down her coat and stares at the man standing in front of her.

Clearly at this time his eyes are very heavy, his face is very bad.

When he scolded her with a bad temper, the pig gnashed his teeth like he was going to eat her alive.

Cold heart, like being injected with a warm, nose can not help but acid.

“Mu Junhao!”

She burst into Mu Junhao’s arms, crying and laughing.

The slender arm gradually embraces the man’s thin waist, as if embracing the whole world.

The cold heart became warm again.

“.....”

Before Mu Junhao finished his swearing, a warm body rushed into his arms.

Even, because song Xiaoya’s strength in his arms was a little strong, Mu Junhao’s body stepped back uncontrollably.

Mu Junhao was even more annoyed and tried to push her away.

“Song Xiaoya, are you...” Stupid?

However, he felt the body in his arms trembling slightly before he could scold. He could not scold the words on the edge of his throat.

Frowning into a Sichuan character, he asked: “Song Xiaoya, are you ok?”

Song Xiaoya, are you ok?

This simple question, song Xiaoya completely collapsed, forced tears can no longer help, dripping down the corner of her lips.

She’s not good! Very bad!

Just now, the moment she ran out of her home, she was so sad that she wanted to die.

But

Why does he appear here to wait for her, give her a warm dress and a warm embrace when she needs comfort most?

She knew that she should not be close to this man. This man was a thorn and a danger to her, but she could not help but rely on him and threw him into his arms without hesitation.

Song Xiaoya holds Mu Junhao’s arm and tightens it.

Hot tears wet the man’s chest, hot on the man’s skin, through the skin has been hot to the heart.

“Xiaoya...” Mu Junhao was shocked and held song Xiaoya’s face in his hands.

A woman's small face is full of tears.

That originally pointed thin cheek, looks thinner.

Mu Junhao's heart, like being stabbed by glass, said in a vicious tone: "Song Xiaoya, who bullied you? I'll get it back for you!"

Song Xiaoya shakes her head and is moved.

Although this guy looks very unreliable, he always appears in front of her when she is most helpless.

At this moment, she finally found the reason why she would be attracted to him.

Such scenes seem to be similar.

It was the same five years ago. When she was most desperate and helpless, he came down from the sky like a God, appeared in front of her, pulled her up from the ground and took her out of the dark room.

As early as that moment, her heart had been occupied by him.

That's why when he learned that he wanted to rent a house, he took the initiative to recommend it to him. Even when she was very short of money at that time, she took the initiative to reduce the rent by half.

At that time, she only said that this was to repay his kindness. She washed and cooked for him. She was willing to listen to his instructions, but also to repay his kindness.

Only now did she realize that what kind of kindness is there? She just wanted to find an excuse to stay with him!

Even though she knew that he had countless women, she was very satisfied.

As long as she can see him every day, she will be satisfied!

Mu Junhao has never seen such a fragile song Xiaoya. In his impression, song Xiaoya is stronger than any girl he has ever met.

Carrying a bucket, changing a light bulb, whatever a man can do, she can do. She seems to be omnipotent.

Her frailty does not want to let others see, her wound, stay in the night alone lick.

But it was in this way that her vulnerability made him even more distressed.

His eyes became very pitiful, "Xiaoya, what happened just now? Can you tell me about it?"

Song Xiaoya bit her lips, and her eyes hesitated. Then she shook her head, "no..."

Before she had finished, there was a rude voice behind her, "where's that little bitch? I saw her running down the corridor just now

Song Yongjun lost face on the set and called his mother back.

He cajoles her and promises that as long as she asks song Xiaoya to agree to change her kidney, he will accept her again and treat her as well as before.

That stupid woman agreed right away.

He knew that song Xiaoya would come here, so he waited downstairs early in the morning. As long as she left, he forced her to the hospital.

But I didn't expect her to disappear as soon as I turned around.

This is Song Yongjun's voice! Song Xiaoya's face suddenly turned white, and the last trace of blood on her face faded clean.

She turned to look behind her, saw Song Yongjun with two or three strong men walking and scolding, walking towards this side.

On Song Xiaoya's pretty face, a huge panic appeared, even her hands and feet trembled.

Mu Junhao felt her uneasiness and tightened his eyebrows. He asked anxiously, "Xiaoya, what's the matter with you?"

"Go! Come on, take me

Song Xiaoya's trembling hands tightly grasp Mu Junhao's chest skirt, looking up at him with her small face and her eyes full of mist praying.

"Where the hell is that little bitch? How can you run so fast Song Yongjun couldn't find her, and the curse came again.

Song Xiaoya is wrapped in a gray coat by Mu Junhao. For a moment, Song Yongjun doesn't think that the woman in front of him is Song Xiaoya.

In addition, Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao are very close at this time. They look like a couple of you and me.

Mu Junhao heard the voice, raised his eyes and looked at Song Yongjun.

The pupil suddenly shrinks, and he immediately recognizes that this man is Song Xiaoya's father.

He went to Meiyue several times before and was ordered to throw it out every time.

Now he's pestering Xiaoya again?

At the moment when Mu Junhao raised his eyes, song Yongjun also looked at him.

Four eyes opposite, song Yongjun body a shock, reflexively back a step, then, with a smile: "Mu Shao, how can you be here?"

This is just a civilian area. The house price of this area is the lowest in the city.

With that, his eyes inadvertently swept towards the woman lying in Mu Junhao's arms. When he saw the black high heels, the whole person was shocked.

Song Xiaoya!

No wonder he couldn't find anyone. She was flirting with Mu Shao here?

No wonder I have the courage to refute him. I have found a backing!

It seems that her daughter is really not simple!

Even if song Yongjun borrowed a hundred courage, he did not dare to offend Mu Junhao and said with a smile: "Xiaoya, how can I hide when I see my father?"

Song Xiaoya shakes her head and grasps Mu Junhao for a few minutes.

Mu Junhao doesn't know what happened.

But as long as it's something she doesn't want, he won't let her do it.

Chapter 806

Mu Junhao soft voice comfort way: “have me in, I won’t let you have an affair, the fly here is very annoying, I will take you away!”

With that, he hugged song Xiaoya and walked towards the sports car.

Song Yongjun saw that they were going to leave. He was unwilling to shout: “Mu Shao, please give Xiaoya to me. Xiaoya is my daughter.”

Mu Junhao stops and looks at Song Xiaoya, asking in silence.

Song Xiaoya also raised her eyes and looked at him. She pursed her lips and said in a low voice, “he wants me to exchange his son’s kidney.”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao Mou light suddenly turn cold, he hugged song Xiaoya a few minutes.

Turning his head, he looked at Song Yongjun again and coldly stirred up the evil spirit. “If you want Xiaoya to go, you can come and rob him if you have the ability.”

“Mu Shao Don’t you embarrass me?”

Song Yongjun did not have the courage to rob Mu Junhao, and his face turned red.

It’s such a good chance to kill Cheng Yaojin halfway and destroy all his carefully arranged chess.

One man saw his hesitation and said, “brother Yong, didn’t he let the security guard throw us out of that bar last time? It happens that he is the only one here now, and we have just avenged him!”

“Yes, brother Yong!” These people are all little gangsters in this area. They usually do something furtive.

He is short of knowledge, but he is very brave.

Song Yongjun scolded: “don’t die, he will revenge us!”

“What are you afraid of? Doesn’t he like Xiaoya? At that time, as long as Xiaoya asks for a favor for you, he’s not good Ha ha, maybe you are his future father-in-law!”

Song Yongjun raises his eyebrows, looks at Mu Junhao protecting song Xiaoya, and hesitates.

That’s a really good idea.

He was humiliated by Mu Junhao twice and again before, and he was really unconvinced. Today, he can just take revenge.

Immediately, the three people winked at each other and walked towards Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya looked at them warily, with delicate brows frowning together, “Song Yongjun, what do you want to do?”

“Xiaoya, you forced my father to do this. My father didn’t want to do this.”

“You are shameless!” Song Xiaoya laughed at his words.

Mu Junhao protects song Xiaoya behind him and says, “are you sure you want to do this?”

“Mu Shao, who told you to embarrass us several times before? Don’t blame us!”

Mu Junhao can fight again, he has only one person now.

However, there were several gangsters in Song Yongjun, who had an absolute advantage in the number of people.

Song Yongjun is also a brainless man. These three gangsters suffered losses in Mu Junhao’s hands and always wanted to find a chance to revenge. Anyway, they were hiding all the time. If they beat Mu Junhao, they would run to other places to hide.

But song Yongjun is different. His home is here. Where can he hide?

Do you really think song Xiaoya will plead for his cold hearted father?

Song Xiaoya looks at Mu Junhao anxiously, “let’s go! Ignore them

“Song Xiaoya, are you worried about me?” Mu Junhao blinked his peach blossom eyes and joked.

Song Xiaoya’s face turned red. Don’t open your eyes, “whatever you want!”

Since he wants to be brave, let him be brave.

But she forgot that Mu Junhao is a black belt of Taekwondo.

These three little gangsters, plus one song Yongjun, are not his opponents at all.

Several rounds down, song Yongjun a few people have not touched Mu Junhao’s clothes, he has been lying on the ground.

Those little gangsters covered their stomachs, and they were black and blue one by one. They cried, ouch, ouch. It was really miserable.

Mu Junhao stepped on the finger of the man who took the lead in persuading Song Yongjun. He was condescending, with a cruel sneer on his perfect face, like Satan coming out of hell.

“Did you want to hit me just now?”

“No, no! I was wrong! Mu Shao, you don’t care about villains. Don’t give me the same opinion!”

“Ha ha!” Mu Junhao gave a sneer and suddenly crushed his feet.

“Ah, ah A pig like scream rang through the whole street in the dark, and then the whole person fainted.

The other two gangsters were already in a cold sweat and took Song Yongjun by the arm.

“Mu Shao, he asked us to do this. He asked us to help him catch her daughter and go to the hospital. He is not a human being. He wants to take her daughter’s kidney to his son. If you are angry, find him!”

They pushed Song Yongjun in front of Mu Junhao and ran away.

Song Yongjun looked at the two men who ran away and scolded them angrily, “a group of rubbish!”

Knowing that it was useless to say anything at this time, he looked at Song Xiaoya and said with a straight face: “Xiaoya, please plead for your father. As you saw just now, they encouraged him to do so. Unfortunately, he had not finished his words, and he got a heavy kick in his belly.

Song Yongjun fell to the ground, his eyes were full of stars, and he couldn’t get up in pain.

Mu Junhao stepped on his hand, his eyes were cruel and cold.

“For the sake of you being Xiaoya’s father, I’ve been patient with you again and again, but now you’ve touched my bottom line!”

Song Yongjun really began to be afraid. Just now, without blinking an eye, he saw Mu Junhao crush the hand of the little gangster, which made him sweat.

“Xiaoya, help Dad! Help dad. Dad’s fingers can’t be broken. ”

Song Xiaoya’s heart, involuntarily nervous.

It’s not that she hasn’t seen Mu Junhao’s fierce appearance.

It’s easy for him to crush song Yongjun’s hand.

“Mu Junhao, no!”

Subconsciously, blurt out.

After all, it was her father who gave her a happy life when she was a child.

Whether she was cowardly or not, she could hardly see the man beaten in front of her.

Smell speech, song Yongjun heart a joy, “Xiaoya, you still care about Dad.”

Mu Junhao frowned.

This woman is still too soft hearted.

Mu Junhao used some strength under his feet and threatened fiercely: "Song Yongjun, I warn you that if you see Xiaoya detour in the future, you dare to make her decision again. I'll make the whole song family pay the price!"

Song Yongjun's face was pale with pain, but he didn't dare to shout pain and nodded his head with pain.

"No, no! Please rest assured! Xiaoya, would you please forgive dad? Dad loves you. You believe in Dad

"Enough!" Song Xiaoya closed her eyes and interrupted in a cold voice.

This person is full of lies. She is not a mother. She has seen through his heart for a long time.

Just now all let Mu Junhao let him a horse, completely because she is flowing his blood.

She said in her heart: This is the last time. This is the last time.

"You go!" She turned and stopped looking at him.

"Xiaoya..." Song Yongjun is not willing to let song Xiaoya leave, but mu Junhao stares at him coldly and has to shut up.

They were all wet and very uncomfortable sticking to each other.

Mu Junhao sent song Xiaoya back to her apartment. Looking at her out of her mind, she was worried.

He turned out a set of pajamas in the closet and went to the bathroom to adjust the water temperature. Then he returned to the living room and said to song Xiaoya, "go take a hot bath! Good boy

The gentle voice, song Xiaoya's ears unconsciously red up.

“Thank you Run away, walk to the bathroom and close the bathroom door.

Take off the wet clothes, warm rain washed the body, and finally dissipated the cold, cold body finally restored warmth.

When she came out of the bathroom, she was obviously in a much better mood.

There’s no one in the bedroom, no one in the living room.

She thought that Mu Junhao had gone, and she couldn’t help feeling lost.

At this time, a low voice came from behind, “how can I stand here in a daze? My hair is wet too. Now I seriously doubt how you take care of yourself! ”

Song Xiaoya is startled, but she is happy and turns to look behind her.

Mu Junhao took off his clothes and wrapped himself in a big white bath towel.

Revealing honey chest, texture clear, eight tight abdominal muscles full of male strength.

Song Xiaoya blushed to her ears like a cooked shrimp. She didn’t know where to put it. She stammered, “you Why don’t you get dressed? ”

Mu Junhao looked down and said with a smile, “my clothes are all wet. Do you have the heart to watch me get sick and catch a cold?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya was speechless because he was blocked up. She murmured discontentedly: “then you can’t play such a hooligan!”

From the perspective of Mu Junhao, you can just see a woman’s small ears.

Her skin is very white, small ears, small hair can see clearly, at this time because of shyness, white in red, very lovely.

It reminded him of that night when he was in a state of delirium.

He kept kissing her earlobes, neck

A burst of heart, eyes also become dark up.

Mu Junhao sighed heavily in his heart.

It seems that in the future, it is necessary to show more in front of her. With this woman's dull consciousness, when will he be able to eat meat again?

Cough!

It's not the right time. It's obviously frightening for her to make such a request now.

After all, he is still not clear about her mind, but he feels that song Xiaoya does not exclude him, which is a good phenomenon. It's OK. Some things. Take your time. They have a long way to go.

Mu Junhao went into the bathroom, took out the hair dryer from the closet, pointed to the sofa, "sit over there."

Song Xiaoya looked at the blow in Mu Junhao's hand and asked in shock, "do you want to blow my hair?"

"Do you need to be so surprised?" Mu Junhao hook lips, but smile, "Song Xiaoya, we are husband and wife, you have to adapt to my concern for you."

“.....” Song Xiaoya’s heart, a sudden jump, no charge to accelerate the beat up.

She did not dare to guess Mu Junhao’s mind, and said: “Mu Junhao, we are just pretending to be husband and wife, we don’t need to be so serious!”

Mu Junhao fingers meal, silently bit the root.

Damn fake couple, he always wanted to be a real couple!

Chapter 808

Song Xiaoya’s hair is cold, but not hysterical.

Actually She just didn’t blame him for his position.

That night, she was framed by Li Qianqian and forced to take that kind of medicine. If the person she met was not him, but other men, the consequences would be even more unimaginable.

After explaining for a long time, Mu Junhao found that there was no way to make it clear. Instead, the more he explained, the more confused he was, and he was in a cold sweat.

“Xiaoya, don’t be angry. Listen to me. I didn’t mean to. I was wrong...”

Song Xiaoya looked at his worried appearance, beautiful face suddenly burst out a laugh.

“What are you talking about? Why do you apologize? Don’t you just occupy my bed? Well, for the sake of saving me tonight, I’ll give you my bed generously!”

“Xiaoya, you...”

“Don’t you want to sleep in my bed? You just sleep. I’ll give you the bed. I can sleep on the sofa.”

Song Xiaoya said with great magnanimity, as if she didn't recognize the meaning of his words just now.

Then he walked towards the wardrobe.

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya's thin back, suddenly some don't understand song Xiaoya's mind.

She felt even more uneasy. Did she hear what he said just now?

Did she play dumb with him and leave him alone?

Thinking of this, his heart tightened.

Song Xiaoya doesn't want to discuss this matter with Mu Junhao. She simply pretends that she doesn't understand. She takes a quilt from the wardrobe and walks calmly towards the living room.

Mu Junhao looked at her figure and went to the door. He immediately opened the quilt and chased song Xiaoya.

He put his arm around her waist from behind, and the overbearing voice came from the top of his head, "Song Xiaoya, where are you going? Sleep here, we are husband and wife, I forbid you to sleep on the sofa

Song Xiaoya's face turned red again and struggled, "you release me first! We're not really husband and wife. We don't have the obligation to sleep together, do we?"

"Why can't you be a real couple?"

Mu Junhao around her song Xiaoya this time, know that she is in the studio, pinching the time to pick her up when she is off work, but Tian Yaoyao said she went home early.

He kept on going to her mother's house, only to see her rushing into the rain.

He thinks that his behavior is enough to explain his mind, but this woman always seems to be unable to understand his language, and pretends to stay away from the matter.

It made him very upset, but there was nothing he could do.

"....." Song Xiaoya was stunned.

She knew all the words, but together, she didn't seem to understand them.

Anyone who knows Mu Junhao knows that he is a bigamist.

After the heart rate suddenly accelerates, Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao suddenly step forward, grasp Song Xiaoya's hand and put it on his chest.

Scared Song Xiaoya closed her eyes and screamed, thinking that he wanted to beat her.

However, the pain of imagination did not come. The next second, her palm touched her smooth chest like silk.

Open your eyes. Close his eyes.

His affectionate eyes are like a mysterious pool, which will absorb her in the next second.

"Song Xiaoya, do you hear me?"

"Listen What do you hear?" Song Xiaoya stares at Mu Junhao's eyes dully, and her already dull brain becomes even more dull.

“Heartbeat.” Mu Junhao suddenly pulls her closer and puts his other hand around her waist.

The bodies of the two fit together almost seamlessly.

So close, close enough to hear each other’s heartbeat, at this time is beating at the same frequency, as if in the game, more and more urgent.

“Xiaoya, do you hear me? My heart is beating for you

Song Xiaoya’s heart beat faster. She was about to palpitate and couldn’t breathe. She was dizzy in front of her eyes.

I always feel that everything in front of me is not real. It becomes beautiful and illusory.

“I I...”

Song Xiaoya’s heart is in a mess, happy and uneasy.

How could he like her? But is it really the case? Can you believe it? Why is she so upset?

Mother’s lesson tells her, can’t believe what the man says, otherwise the end will become very miserable.

Song Xiaoya’s delicate facial features suddenly twisted together and said in embarrassment: “I I I want to go to the bathroom!”

“.....” Mu Junhao’s face turned black and ten thousand crows flew over his head.

Song Xiaoya is the first to destroy the atmosphere.

“Song Xiaoya!” Men gnash their teeth to roar, word by word, teeth crack out.

Chapter 809

Song Xiaoya was shaken by his roar, his mouth was shriveled, and he was about to cry.

“Why are you yelling at me? There are three emergencies. I can’t go to the toilet yet?”

“.....”

That aggrieved appearance, Mu Junhao was defeated by her instantly.

When the door of the bathroom is closed, Mu Junhao sits down on the sofa, thinking about song Xiaoya’s panic and confusion just now, with a bitter smile.

This guy What a headache!

At this time, song Xiaoya sat on the toilet, with a dull expression, and the whole person was dumbfounded.

Just now Mu Junhao said that he liked her and wanted to be a real husband and wife with her?

Is that true?

Is the sun coming out from the west? Or is she dreaming and not waking up?

Otherwise, Mu Junhao, a senior celibate, even says he wants to marry her and still likes her!

Song Xiaoya pinches her thigh and frowns with pain.

“Ah

Also know the pain, it seems that she is not dreaming.

She patted her flushed cheek, feeling both happy and worried, just like a mess of wool, which could not be pulled clearly.

Mygod, what’s all this about? Who’s going to tell her what she’s going to do?

Wang Yi quickly sends clothes to Mu Junhao. Mu Junhao changes his clothes and turns back to find that song Xiaoya is still in the bathroom.

Junlang’s eyebrows pick, a touch of worry slip, knock on the frosted glass door.

“Song Xiaoya, what are you doing in the bathroom? Did you drop it in the toilet

Song Xiaoya is very angry, “you just dropped the toilet!”

This poisonous tongued guy thought it would change!

Song Xiaoya gets up from the toilet, opens the door of the toilet, and says: “what’s the matter?”

“What happened just now...”

“What happened just now?”

“.....”

“Well, go to bed first! We’ll talk about it tomorrow!”

With that, Song Xiaoya opens the quilt on the sofa and goes in. She closes her eyes and refuses to communicate.

Mu Junhao stood beside the bed and kneaded his temple helplessly. He said in a soft voice, “when you sleep on the bed, the sofa is too small to sleep comfortably.”

With the man’s low voice, Song Xiaoya’s body is picked up, and the whole person falls into a warm embrace.

Song Xiaoya was pretending to sleep, and her heart was raised. For a moment, she didn’t know what to do next.

Mu Junhao put Song Xiaoya on the bed, rubbed her hair, and said gently, “I don’t need to be brave in front of me in the future. I will protect you and be your strong backing!”

He knew that she was not asleep.

Song Xiaoya’s butterfly like eyelashes are constantly shaking, just like her heart.

As expected, he is an expert at teasing girls and a prodigal in love. It’s hard for people to refuse this kind of love talk.

Even if you close your eyes, you can feel the strong sight around you falling on her.

Song Xiaoya couldn’t stand the atmosphere, so she turned over and turned her back to Mu Junhao.

The next second, the position of the side of the body sank down, a warm voice in her ear, incomparably firm said: "Song Xiaoya, I just those words are not just talk, I will use my actual action to prove my mind."

"....." Song Xiaoya bit her lip.

At this moment, her confused heart suddenly calmed down.

She was really flustered just now, because she didn't know if she could believe him?

After listening to Mu Junhao's words, she suddenly wanted to understand.

Whether he really likes her or not, she should consider him carefully!

She never believed in the story of prodigal son turning back and those talented and beautiful women. Even if the prodigal son turns back at last, the price paid by women is also tragic.

She doesn't want such love, just for peace, light, heart to heart.

Mu Junhao knew that she had heard it. With a light smile, he lowered his head and gently dropped a kiss on her clean forehead.

His eyes became dim, and he wanted to put his label and mark on her.

Worried that she would scare her away, she quickly got up and said, "sleep well. Don't be afraid. I'll sleep in the living room."

The seat beside him was empty. Mu Junhao got up and left the master bedroom and went to the living room.

The sleeping woman opened her eyes and looked at the ray of light coming through the window, but her attention was focused on the movement of the living room.

Until the living room is completely quiet, Song Xiaoya gets up and comes to the living room quietly.

In the living room, a 1.89-meter tall man was curled up on the sofa.

His handsome eyebrows were high and wrinkled, and he looked very uncomfortable.

She pursed her lips.

She was indescribably soft at the thought of the shock she felt when she saw him get out of the car downstairs of her apartment tonight. This guy if not she should be desperate to promise him to stay with him!

“Mu Junhao!”

She gently pushed his shoulder, “Mu Junhao, wake up!”

“Well? What’s the matter?”

Mu Junhao opened his eyes. He didn’t fall asleep just now.

This sofa is a double sofa. He has no way to put his legs. He is very uncomfortable to sleep.

He had long heard Song Xiaoya coming, so he closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Song Xiaoya coughed lightly, and said in a somewhat unnatural tone: “go to bed, you can’t sleep well here!”

This is what Mu Junhao and others said.

“Well! Go to bed

As soon as Song Xiaoya’s voice fell, she felt a flower in front of her. Mu Junhao had turned over, picked her up and strode towards the bedroom.

“Ah Song Xiaoya’s face turned white with fright. She twisted her fist and hit him on the shoulder. “Mu Junhao, you clearly said that you would not do anything to me!”

“I know. Don’t be afraid. I just sleep with you in my arms!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya hesitated.

It is said that what men say in bed is mostly unreliable.

Mu Junhao was extremely tired. He put his arms around her waist, closed his eyes and cast a blue shadow behind his eyes.

“.....” Song Xiaoya very uncomfortable to push him, “you first let me go, so there is no way to sleep.”

She is so big that she has never been so close to a man.

Mu Junhao opened his eyes and narrowed his eyes dangerously. He suddenly came to a centimeter in front of her and threatened: “if you move around again, I don’t mind doing some exercise before going to bed.”

Sleep Exercise before bed

Song Xiaoya’s heart trembled and quickly closed her eyes, “I fell asleep! Good night

Mu Junhao chuckled, then closed his eyes, held Song Xiaoya tightly for a few minutes, and fell asleep.

I had to catch the plane for more than ten hours yesterday, but I still haven't had a good rest, and I can't bear the iron body.

With a sigh of satisfaction, sure enough it's better to sleep with her.

Before his consciousness became chaotic, he thought in his heart, no wonder North brother can't leave his sister-in-law at all. Gentle village is the tomb of heroes, which is a good saying.

Early the next morning, Song Xiaoya was awakened by heat.

Behind her is like being surrounded by a hot stove, the arm on her waist is like a vine, tightly encircling her.

Song Xiaoya moved for a moment, but the arm was even tighter, even the legs were also wrapped.

Her movements have made a noise to the men around her.

Mu Junhao opened his eyes, bleary eyes with blurred mist, morning unique magnetic voice, accompanied by heat in his ear: "what's the matter?"

Song Xiaoya's back is numb, just like an electric current through her whole body.

She suffered ground to shrink neck, "Mu Junhao, you loosen me first."

Chapter 810

Song Xiaoya pushes Mu Junhao away and gets up in a hurry: "I'm going to get up. I'll be late later!"

He explained that and ran to the bathroom.

The temperature in his arms suddenly cooled down, and Mu Junhao lowered his crossbow, and his lips pursed an unpleasant radian.

Is he that terrible?

This damned woman, if she's hugged more, she won't lose a piece of meat?

Mu Junhao rolls to the side where song Xiaoya sleeps and buries his whole face in the pillow.

Familiar breath, with sweet taste, instantly fill the nose, the heart is also filled.

This feeling is called satisfaction!

Just at this time, the mobile phone placed on the bedside table rings.

It's song Xiaoya's mobile phone.

Mu Junhao raised his head, looked in the direction of the bathroom and yelled: "Xiaoya, your phone."

Song Xiaoya didn't answer, but Xu didn't hear clearly.

Mu Junhao picked his eyebrows and said to himself, "I'll take it for you."

Mu Junhao reaches for his hand, takes his mobile phone, looks at the caller ID on the mobile phone, and twists his eyebrows.

Lengs!

Ha ha!

Then, the voice was a little cold, with a trace of evil, "Mr. Leng, what's the matter with finding my family Xiaoya so early?"

Leng Si sits in the car downstairs of the apartment and hears Mu Junhao's voice, obviously pauses.

Holding the steering wheel of the finger force, the back of the hand blue muscle burst up.

Mu Junhao!

A handsome face cold to the extreme, he slowly put down the phone, press off.

Mu Junhao listened to the blind voice on the phone. He turned off his cell phone, deleted the call record, lifted his quilt and got up.

Song Xiaoya comes out from the bathroom and sees Mu Junhao sitting beside the bed, with a grim face of wind and rain.

Startled, then glared at Mu Junhao.

"What are you doing? Why are you looking at me like this? You scare me

Mu Junhao air-conditioned slightly cool, "Song Xiaoya, you are not behind my back to do something sorry for me!"

Song Xiaoya

Looking at his serious eyes, Song Xiaoya sneered coldly. Then she threw the towel of her mobile phone at him and said, "you're crazy!" without expression

Mu Junhao pulled the towel down from his head and put it on his nose. When he smelled it, there was still her fragrance on it. He couldn't help but stir up his lips. "Song Xiaoya, do you remember the three chapters we arranged?"

"....."

Song Xiaoya thinks that Mu Junhao is finding fault early in the morning. He gives him a big white eye and ignores it. He begins to change clothes on his own.

Song Xiaoya thought of the agreement with Leng Si and changed into a formal dress.

She took out the skirt at the bottom of the box, the black polar lace black skirt, and perfectly showed her figure.

It's the only dress she can hold. I hope it won't lose Leng Si's face.

Mu Junhao stood behind her, his eyes gradually deepened, and even his eyebrows twisted fiercely.

"Where are you going to dress up like this?"

Song Xiaoya was stunned. She felt a little guilty at the bottom of her heart, but she thought that they had nothing to do with each other. Even if she had anything to do with Leng Si, she had nothing to do with him. She said with a straight heart, "where do I go has nothing to do with you?"

"It doesn't matter?" Mu Junhao sneered coldly, raised his long legs, walked towards her, surrounded her from behind, and stretched out his hand to support the cupboard in front of her.

In this posture, Song Xiaoya is almost hugged by him.

As soon as the atmosphere becomes ambiguous, Song Xiaoya's heart can't help tightening.

"Mu Junhao, can you just stand behind me! Also Even if you don't know what to do with me..." Do something ambiguous with her.

Mu Junhao cold fingers, strong grasp her chin.

The voice is not big, but with a strong threat, "Song Xiaoya, I told you very clearly last night that you are mine! You can give you time to accept me, but don't challenge my bottom line, don't get too close to other men!"

That's what he said.

Song Xiaoya's heartbeat missed a beat.

Man domineering look, she likes!

But thinking that she hasn't promised to be with him yet, this guy is threatening himself. What can he do after that?

Song Xiaoya lowered her face, pretended to be angry and challenged: "hum, we have nothing to do with each other. I can do whatever I want Well..."

Mu Junhao lowered his head and blocked her lips.

It's not like kissing, it's biting.

Song Xiaoya reaches out to push him, does not cooperate with him, but the strength of men and women is not at the same level.

Maybe the man's skill is too good, song Xiaoya soon lost the battle, legs straight hair soft.

Even pushing his hand has become a grip on his chest clothes, the only way not to let himself fall. Mu Junhao didn't let her go until he was out of breath.

The ruddy lips were dyed with magnificent colors, and the warm breath gathered in my ears and threatened: "I have said, you are mine! If you are not good, then I have to bind you to me in this way!"

"....." Song Xiaoya's two red cheeks and big watery eyes glared at Mu Junhao.

Thanks to he is a master in love, doesn't he know that what women want is careful care and love? What's the point of threatening her?

Hum!

In his heart, song Xiaoya pushes Mu Junhao away.

"I'm going to work. Remember to close the door when you go out."

Seeing that she was ready to go out with her bag, Mu Junhao grabbed the car key on the head cabinet and said, "I'll take you!"

"Are you sure?" Song Xiaoya looked at him up and down, showing a meaningful expression.

Who didn't know that Mu Junhao paid most attention to his image, but at this time, his hair was in a mess, his face didn't write, and his teeth didn't brush.

Before that, he was disgusted to let him open a door, but now he says he wants to send her out?

Mu Junhao curled his fingers and made a shudder on her forehead. He said: "woman, you look at me like this again. I'll eat you now!"

"....."

Does he think he's a wolf? And ate her!

Song Xiaoya held back her smile and said, "OK, I don't care, as long as you are willing to go out like this!"

Mu Junhao did not hesitate, holding her hand, "go! I said send you to send you! Song Xiaoya, you remember, what I said by Mu Junhao is true

Clearly is a very common sentence, but song Xiaoya heard the sweet taste.

Mu Junhao took her hand and did not let it go until the elevator door opened, and the meaningful eyes of the people in the elevator fell on them. Song Xiaoya was not comfortable to free her hand from Mu Junhao's palm.

Mu Junhao looked at the empty palm of his hand, a trace of displeasure flashed in his heart, but so many people looked at him, and he was not easy to attack.

The two came to the open parking lot downstairs.

Far away, Leng Si sat in the driver's seat, looking at the two people coming out of the corridor.

Half face hidden in the shadow, that pair of dark eyes, eyes obscure.

Mu Junhao sends song Xiaoya to the gate of the cast. Song Xiaoya strongly demands that his car not be allowed to enter the cast.

She didn't want to cause such a stir as she did last time.

Although Mu Junhao was not happy in his heart, he didn't force any more. He just said, "wait for me to pick you up at five in the afternoon!"

Thinking of today's reception, Song Xiaoya said: "no, I'm not necessarily here today."

Mu Junhao smell speech, that pair of pretty eyebrows high a pick, voice chilly, "where to go?"

This tone, Song Xiaoya in the heart inexplicably uncomfortable, carrying a bag, said: "you tube me!"

With that, he stepped on high-heeled shoes and went to the crew.

Behind him, Mu Junhao twisted his eyebrows into a knot, took out his mobile phone and dialed Wang Yi's mobile phone, "you arrange everything in the morning."

"What's the matter? Are you going on a business trip again?"

"You follow Song Xiaoya all day today, and you report her every move to me in time."

Hang up the phone, Wang Yi wails in the heart, he is just an assistant, an assistant, OK? He's not a detective! Not a stalker!

But no matter how difficult it is, the boss has to finish what he ordered.

Song Xiaoya just arrived at the production group. Tian Yaoyao saw her, covered her mouth with exaggeration and looked at her up and down, "Xiaoya, you are so beautiful today! Is there anything special today? Why are you dressed so heavily?"

Finish saying, toward Song Xiaoya threw an ambiguous look that you understand.

Song Xiaoya helplessly help the forehead, “not as you think, I’m going to attend a reception tonight.”

“The party? What kind of reception Tian Yao asked curiously.

“It is...”

Song Xiaoya is about to explain when the door of the lounge is knocked.