

Passionate 811

Chapter 811

Leng Si stood at the door, wearing wire framed glasses, he looked a little less cold, but like a gentle brother next door, which made people feel close to each other for no reason.

Song Xiaoya said with a smile: "Mr. Leng is so dumb in the morning!"

"Good morning!"

Leng Si knew song Xiaoya was beautiful for a long time, but she was shaken by the smile on her face.

She seems to be a little different, palm big smile, eyes full of spring, slightly red cheek, for no reason to see a bit shy taste.

When I think of the scene I saw in the morning, my eyes under the lens suddenly become cold, but it is fleeting, and my voice is gentle.

"Xiaoya, I just want to let you know. I'll arrange everything in the morning, and I'll take you to do modeling at one o'clock in the afternoon."

"Styling?" Song Xiaoya was clear, but she was a little disappointed. She raised her smiling face and said, "OK, I know!"

In fact, this morning she dressed up carefully, even Tian Yaoyao's eyes so spicy people think she looks good.

But after all, she attended in the name of Leng Si's female companion, and it's understandable to ask her to dress.

Leng Si did not stay and left with a smile.

As soon as I turned around, the smile on my lips cooled down.

As soon as Leng Si left, Tian Yaoyao put her hands around her chest, looked at the geology and asked, "Song Xiaoya, didn't you say you don't like Leng Si? How did you get so close to him?"

"Where are we so close?" Song Xiaoya looks puzzled and looks at Tian Yaoyao, "we are normal friends!"

"Is it?" Tian Yao's mood is a little complicated.

She can see that song Xiaoya really has no other idea about Leng Si, but what about Leng Si?

He looked at her eyes, so focused, persistent, there is a word on the eye, as long as there are eyes can see that Leng Si like her!

Tian Yaoyao bit her lip and swallowed her words. She changed the topic and said, "what are you talking about and what are you doing? Aren't you beautiful?"

"Cold always takes me to a cocktail party in the evening!"

Speaking of the reception, song Xiaoya happily grabs Tian Yaoyao's hand, "tonight's reception is full of big men in the entertainment industry. I must make good use of this opportunity to talk about two more cooperations for you."

This is a once-in-a-lifetime good thing, but Tian Yaoyao was not interested in it, and forced out a smile, "that's hard for you!"

If Leng Si is willing to take her, then she will be very happy.

"You're welcome. That's what I should do!"

For the evening reception, song Xiaoya is fully prepared and confident.

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Xiangshan, a well-known rich district in B city, is rich in land and money.

At this time, in a super luxury villa at the top of Xiangshan, a beautiful woman with jewels, mink coats and jewels was taking a picture on the tea table and her face turned white.

She had just received a yellow envelope in the mailbox at the door.

The thick pile is full of photos of her son and a woman.

Obviously, her baby son has a new lover recently. This woman is still the wine delivery lady in the bar.

“Son of a bitch!” Mrs. Mu cursed and twisted her face with delicate makeup.

Xiaomei, the servant, stood on one side and waited on him cautiously. “Madam, the young master is just acting on occasion. Don’t be angry. It’s not worth it!”

Mrs. Mu held her forehead and closed her eyes. “Xiaomei, go and call uncle Zhong!”

“Yes! I’ll go at once

Looking at Mrs. Mu’s anxious appearance, Xiaomei dare not delay.

In her heart, she was very confused. The young master’s romantic life was not a day or two. There were not 1000 or 900 women with whom he had an affair. Did you see his wife so anxious before? What kind of woman is in this picture?

If the relationship between the two people is really like what Xiaomei said, Mrs. Mu will not be worried.

The key is that she saw a picture of Mu Junhao and Song Xiaoyasong coming out of the door of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

If this woman named Song Xiaoya is really just a woman who delivers wine in a bar, then she will not let them be together even if she is fighting for her life.

Her son is so excellent that he is absolutely not allowed to marry a woman who is worthless. The family background of the Mu family also does not allow him to marry a woman at will to go home!

Soon, a 40-50-year-old gentle man with silver glasses appeared at the door of the living room. Looking at Mrs. Mu's pale face and uncomfortable appearance, his dark pupil flashed a touch of love.

"Ma'am, what's the matter with you? Are you ok?"

Hearing the man's voice, Mrs. Mu was delighted and immediately looked up at the man.

"Ah Zhong! Here you are

"What's the matter, ma'am?"

Mrs. Mu looked behind him and said in a cold voice, "the rest of you go out."

"Yes, ma'am." Xiaomei came out of the room with other servants in the living room. As soon as the door was closed, the man named Zhong went over and put his arms around Mrs. Mu. They were inseparable.

"Shanshan, what happened?"

Until two people kiss the breath is not stable, finally willing to let go.

Fu Shanshan, Mu's wife in her fifties, was in a Zhong's arms like a little woman. She said angrily: "it's not because of Junhao. I feel that he married without telling me!"

The man listened and laughed, "isn't that a good thing? That means he's not a celibate!"

Fu Shanshan and Mu Boyan have no feelings. Mu Boyan's romantic accounts outside these years are no less than Mu Junhao's.

When Fu Shanshan was young, she was infatuated with Mu Boyan, but mu didn't know how to cherish him.

Later, it became more and more excessive, and even the illegitimate children came out.

The most ridiculous thing is that the illegitimate child is several months older than Mu Junhao.

Thinking of this, Fu Shanshan sent out a strong hatred in her beautiful eyes. "It's really a good thing. That old man would rather find a professional manager to manage Mu group than give me the power. In the final analysis, it's not because he doesn't believe me!"

Ah Zhong comforted: "now, as the old man said, as long as Junhao gets married, Mu's group is Junhao's! Shanshan, you can rest assured in the future. "

Fu Shanshan was very happy, but soon she was cold again.

"Well, if he's looking for a well-off lady, I'll be at ease. But that woman is just a wine delivery lady. How can we marry such a woman? Isn't that destroying my baby? "

Smell speech, a Zhong also Leng for a while, "you ask me to investigate this person is....."

"That's her! Song Xiaoya! It seems that I need to have a good meeting with her! "

A Zhong worried: "Shan Shan, don't be impulsive, be careful to hurt the feelings between your mother and son."

Fu Shanshan said with a smile, "I can't guarantee anything else, but Junhao is the son I raised. He doesn't dare to listen to me."

Ah Zhong knew that Mrs. Mu didn't like to hear some words, but he still had to remind her, "there is a saying that Er Da bu you Niang, you still have to worry about his mood."

Speaking of this, Mrs. Mu's mood became irritable.

"Let's not talk about it. What happened to what I asked you to do for me? Is it really that wild breed? The wild seed is still alive

Referring to this matter, ah Zhong's face became more cautious.

"No doubt! He must come back in a fierce way this time. It seems that we should be ready to deal with it."

Mrs. Mu clenched her teeth, her eyes seemed to be poisoned, "hum, it depends on how many Jin and how many liang he is, how dare he fight with us?"

Ah Zhong thought of something and changed the topic and said, "I'll continue to check about him and that woman. There's a reception tonight. Are you going to attend?"

"Join! Of course

Fu Shanshan got excited. "If I don't participate, everyone will think that there is no one in our Mu family!"

Mu's group is a comprehensive investment company, which invests in almost all industries, from mining, finance, hotel to entertainment.

Mu Boyan is a dandy. He knows nothing about family affairs. He only knows how to eat, drink and have fun.

On the contrary, Mrs. Mu is ambitious.

She must not allow the Mu family to fall into the hands of others, only her baby son's!

It's a pity that her precious son is just as disheartened as his useless father!

Chapter 812

At 8 p.m., the top floor and the whole floor of the Edens hotel were contracted as the venue for the reception.

Wearing a nude pink evening dress, song Xiaoya, elegant and dignified, took Leng Si's arm and appeared at the reception venue.

Push open the door, tall men and pretty women, as well as golden girl, two people immediately attracted the attention of the audience.

On the sofa in a corner of the room, a lady with noble spirit and elegant toast turned her head and looked towards the door. When she saw the two people entering the door hand in hand, her pupils suddenly shrank and a trace of consternation flashed by.

Mrs. Mu never thought that she would see such a scene as soon as she turned her head.

Is Song Xiaoya so close to Leng Si?

Hum! She said, such a poor girl is unreliable, she stayed in Mu Junhao's side is another plan, it seems that her guess is true.

She must tell her son about it quickly. Don't let her son be fooled by this woman!

This woman is Leng Si, who was sent to him to confuse him!

Mrs. Mu took out her mobile phone and took photos of them.

Song Xiaoya's skirt is a little long tonight. Her high heels accidentally step on the skirt and exclaim. Leng Si even hugs her waist and asks with concern, "are you ok?"

"Nothing!" Song Xiaoya is still in shock. She pats her chest in fear and shows a reluctant smile towards Leng Si.

Cold Si helpless smile, sorry to say: "sorry, I did not consider in place."

This nude pink evening dress was chosen by him for her.

After a pause, Leng Si looked at her up and down, squinted, and said meaningfully, "but You're beautiful tonight."

Song Xiaoya's face was slightly red and shy. "Thank you for your praise."

Any woman will be shy to hear praise.

This scene was just well captured by Mrs. mu, and she took a picture, moved her finger, and sent the picture directly to Mu Junhao.

Put away the mobile phone, Mrs. Mu took the high wine glass and walked towards them.

Beautiful lips corner hook out proud sneer, toward Leng Si way: "Mu Si, when returned home unexpectedly all did not say hello with me?"

Although the face is smiling, but the smile does not reach the eye, like a beautiful snake.

Ten years ago, she not only drove him out of the Mu family, but also paid a high price to bribe the killers in the society to pursue him.

Now it seems that the killers took her money and didn't work for her.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Mu's beautiful face flashed a twist.

This son of a bitch is now the adopted son of the Leng family.

Although Leng's financial resources are not as good as Mu's, the background behind him is very strong, which is definitely not comparable to Mu's.

Leng Si raised his glass to Mrs. mu with a faint smile. Without the slightest change in her expression, she calmly replied, "thanks to Mrs. Mu's cultivation, if there is no you, there will be no Leng today."

Mrs. Mu almost couldn't maintain the smile on her face.

I know how to threaten her, huh! Even if he climbed up the cold home, she would never let him live in this world.

As long as he's alive for a day, it's a huge threat to Junhao.

Song Xiaoya stood aside, obviously feeling the surging waves under their calm appearance.

The beautiful woman in front of her looks so beautiful. The peach blossom eyes with amorous feelings bring amorous feelings when she smiles. Even when she doesn't smile, they seem to have a natural charm.

It looks familiar, but I can't remember where I've seen it.

Hearing Leng Si call her Mrs. mu, there is a flash in my mind.

Who can be called Madame mu in B city but that person?

She is mu Junhao's mother!

No wonder I feel familiar with these eyes. Mu Junhao perfectly inherits his mother's beauty, especially those beautiful eyes.

Oh, my God! Mu Junhao's mother, isn't that her mother-in-law?

No, she's just her nominal mother-in-law.

But Rao is like this, song Xiaoya also becomes uneasy.

She didn't know about Mu Junhao's family. He hardly mentioned his family affairs in front of her. For a moment, he just wanted to find a corner to hide.

But someone didn't let her.

Mrs. Mu's eyes turned to her and looked at her with a smile. Knowing the reason, she asked, "who is this?"

"Hello, my name is Song Xiaoya!" Song Xiaoya tries to introduce herself.

A trace of irony flashed across Mrs. Mu's face. "It's Miss Song. Hello, Miss Song!"

"Good morning, Mrs. Mu!"

Leng Si's eyes were cold, and his Diamond Lip raised a sneer. He put it in Song Xiaoya's ear and said, "Xiaoya, don't you want to know more directors? You go there. Some directors over there are very familiar with me. I've already said hello to them before. You'd like to have a toast with them. It's a way to get to know each other!" Song Xiaoya is stunned for a moment, and then reacts. Leng Si sees her embarrassment and helps her.

Song Xiaoya's eyes showed a trace of gratitude and said, "I'll go first, Mrs. Mu. You can chat slowly."

With that, Song Xiaoya runs away and goes in the direction that Leng Si points to.

Mrs. Mu looks at Song Xiaoya's back and looks at Leng Si.

There is a trace of obsession in the latter's eyes.

Love a person is hidden, mouth can lie, but eyes can't cheat.

Leng Si likes Song Xiaoya!

Mrs. Mu's eyebrows pick, gather in Leng Si ear side way: "do you like her?"

Leng Si's face suddenly sank and became cold. "Mrs. Mu, this seems to be my personal affair, isn't it?"

“Hum, do you like people? You should be the same as your shameless little three mother, early news in this world, so as not to make people tired

The death of his mother is the pain of his life.

Leng Si’s face was calm, but he didn’t feel any pain when he squeezed his fingers into the palm of his hand.

With a faint smile, he said: “Madam mu, I’m in a hurry to come back this time, and I haven’t had time to pay a formal visit. How can I say that I also have the blood of the Mu family. I still want to give you a gift! Don’t worry, the gift will be delivered soon

“.....” Mrs. Mu looked at Leng Si’s confident appearance, with a proud smile, “Leng Si, what do you want to do?”

The smile on Leng Si’s face widened and he said in a low voice, “you just wait. It should be soon!”

With that, Leng Si ignores her and goes to song Xiaoya.

Mrs. Mu heard the strong threat from Leng Si’s tone, and immediately gnashed her teeth, her face was black and could drip water.

I’m a bastard. I used to kneel down in front of her and beg for mercy. I haven’t seen her for ten years. I dare to threaten her!

Good!

Ten years ago, we can play with him. Ten years later, we’ll see!

Mrs. Mu’s face was full of sarcasm when she thought of the photo just now.

.....

When Mu Junhao received the photo from Mrs. mu, he was sitting in a meeting room.

He is now the director of overseas division of lacrosse group, responsible for overseas affairs of lacrosse group.

Before joining the lacrosse group, he had been idle. Although he followed Li Fengbei, he didn't care about many things, but now he began to think about some things.

He can't go on like this all the time. Now he has someone he wants to guard.

He must make himself strong, in order to give his beloved woman a stable life, not by the Mu family, nor by his brothers and friends, but by his own hands to give her a stable future.

Think of last night, song Xiaoya nest in his arms, like a cute kitten, Mu Junhao can't help but lift his lips.

But it immediately occurred to him that song Xiaoya was still unwilling to accept him, or even to accept his pursuit of her, which made him very upset, and his eyebrows tightened up deeply.

The manager of the business unit who is reporting on the overseas expansion of the business unit is worried when he sees that the expression on Mu Junhao's face changes so fast.

Is the plan good or bad?

At this time, Mu Junhao's mobile phone in his pocket vibrated.

He immediately thought of song Xiaoya. Today he asked Wang Yi to follow song Xiaoya. He must have reported her whereabouts to him.

I can't wait to click on the message. I don't even have time to see who sent the message to him.

What comes into view is a very beautiful picture.

The handsome man is holding the beautiful woman, and is looking down and talking. The look on the woman's face is very shy.

Song Xiaoya!

Mu Junhao holding the mobile phone fingers suddenly force, hard mobile phone in his palm was held to change shape.

Chapter 813

"Pa!" With a loud and heavy slap on the conference table, his face was full of violent mania.

The manager of the business unit who was reporting was already worried. Seeing this scene, he was directly shocked with a cold sweat, "mu Mr. mu, am I right?"

"It's over today! Continue tomorrow

Mu Junhao grabbed his mobile phone, raised his foot and strode out of the room.

A table of people look at each other, look at the manager's eyes become sympathetic, the eyes seem to say that you are finished.

With a crying face, the manager took out his mobile phone to call Wang Yi.

"Wang Zhu, what's the matter with Mr. Mu today? Is he dissatisfied with me?"

Wang Yi at this time is in a mess, he lost song Xiaoya, now just don't know how to give Mu Junhao an account.

"What happened?" he asked

The manager said what happened just now, "he looked at his mobile phone, then patted the table and left. When he left, his face was very ugly, as if he was going to eat people."

Wang Yi's mind flashed a trace of complexity, relieved: "don't worry, this matter has nothing to do with you!"

After listening to Wang Yi's words, the manager finally let go.

Can hang up the phone, Wang Yi is about to cry!

It's song Xiaoya's business!

Sure enough, just as the phone was hung up, Mu Junhao's call came in.

A man with a bad temper asked, "where the hell are you now?"

Wang Yi closed her eyes, with a generous face, and replied, "I'm at the gate of the cast."

Mu Junhao gritted his teeth, "don't come back!"

"Ang, Mu Shao, I'm wrong..."

However, before Wang Yi's words were finished, the phone had been hung up.

“Ah, ah, ah!” Wang Yi hears Mu Junhao’s tone is not right from the phone, it seems that this time he really lost his job.

Mu Junhao hung up and drove to the hotel in person.

Originally, he wanted to rush to the top floor directly to catch the woman who didn’t know the height of heaven and earth, but thinking that his mother was still on it, he held back.

Dial Wang Yi’s number again.

Wang Yizheng dejected, see Mu Junhao to call him again, immediately happy to pick up.

“Mr. mu, have you figured out how to forgive me?”

“You’re going to help me move now. Starting tonight, I’m going to move back to song Xiaoya’s apartment.”

“Yes! I’ll do it right away

Wang Yi immediately happily went to move things for mu Junhao. It seems that he has escaped another disaster this time.

But Wang Yi has a long memory in his heart. The next time he meets song Xiaoya, he must have a hundred hearts. He must not be careless.

At ten o’clock in the evening, song Xiaoya returned to her apartment.

From the car down, grateful to Leng Si waved, “Leng Zong, thank you very much today!”

In the evening, Leng Si introduced several directors to her and took the opportunity to win two cooperation projects.

Although it's just a variety show, nowadays, the most popular way to attract stars is to participate in popular variety shows.

She has self-knowledge, if it is not for Leng Si's face, she will not win the cooperation of the two in any case.

Leng Si's sharp eyes fell on her white face and dark pupil. He listened to his low voice: "don't just say thank you."

"Ah?" Song Xiaoya was stunned.

Leng Si looked at her and was frightened by her own words. Her bright eyes darkened instantly. Then, she said with a smile, "if you really appreciate it, please invite me to dinner."

Song Xiaoya was relieved and raised her smile again, "good! Next time when you have time, you contact me, it's my treat

"That's settled. I've had a lot of wine this evening. I'll have an early rest."

"Good bye, be careful on the way!"

Song Xiaoya waved to Leng Si, until the black car disappeared in the night, then turned to the elevator.

Thinking of the harvest tonight, she was in a good mood and began to sing unconsciously.

Then, as soon as she stepped into the corridor, she was held by a powerful palm, and her body was pressed on the wall.

"Ah Well... "

As soon as her face changed, she was so scared that she lost her face. Before she could see the scene clearly, her lips were blocked by a warm one.

's familiar Cologne flavour poured into the nose. Her heart was lifted and her breath was relieved.

Mu Junhao had been waiting for her downstairs from 8:30 to 10:00.

This one and a half hours, he did not know how he survived, and how many times he wanted to seize this heartless woman and beat her hard?

Yesterday she just promised well, she will not have any contact with other men, today gave him a big green hat. According to his violent temper, he wanted to give her a good beating, which would be honest.

But He was reluctant to see her.

He didn't teach her a lesson at all. He had no place to vent his anger. He could only punish her in this way.

Such a kiss, not like a kiss, but like a bite, with a strong anger.

Song Xiaoya passively bears everything, and is soon out of breath.

She shook her head bitterly, trying to avoid his kiss.

But the man holding her face in both hands, there is no way to escape, and even kiss her more thoroughly, like to completely take away all her breath.

Such a crazy Mu Junhao makes her feel a little scared.

She reached out and tried to push him away Mu Junhao, calm down, you Well... ”

Because of lack of oxygen, Song Xiaoya's cheeks gradually turned red, and her eyes turned black, as if she would faint in the next second.

Hand gradually no strength, Song Xiaoya began to abandon himself to think, she will become the first person to be kiss to death?

It's a shame to die like this!

Just when she thought she was going to be killed, Mu Junhao finally let her go.

Song Xiaoya's legs are weak and she can't stop shivering.

Looking at the man with a flat face in front of him, I wanted to scold him severely, but now I can't say anything, so I have to rely on the wall to breathe heavily.

Mu Junhao looks cold, standing in front of her like a model, just like a meat wall.

At this time, he was staring at her with gnashing teeth, as if to eat her raw.

He yelled at her angrily: "Song Xiaoya, do you think what I said is a breeze in my ear?"

"What Song Xiaoya panted and said, "what have I done to make you so angry?"

Mu Junhao pauses. It seems that he didn't expect Song Xiaoya to answer him like this.

That sharp vision stares at Song Xiaoya for a while, and her scalp is numb. There are people coming in the corridor at any time. She doesn't want to be surrounded by others, so she is about to leave.

Mu Junhao, with a fierce look in his eyes, reaches out to clasp Song Xiaoya's shoulder again, presses her back on the wall again, and gnashes his teeth and asks, "where did you go at night?"

"....."

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrows twisted fiercely, "I'll go to a cocktail party."

"Ha ha! The reception?"

Smell speech, Mu Junhao sneers.

Ignore his words not to say, even dare to answer her so justly.

Mu Junhao laughed angrily, "Oh! With Leng Si?"

Song Xiaoya pulled her eyebrows together and looked at Mu Junhao strangely. Her voice was chilly. "Mu Junhao, what do you mean by that?"

She has nothing to do with Leng Si, just a proper friend relationship.

"Don't you know what that means?" Mu Junhao stares at her eyes and wants to occupy all her sight.

If he could, he would hide her and build a golden cage, so that she would only have him in her eyes and heart from now on.

Think of this, Mu Junhao heart a Lin, suddenly wake up.

Let go of Song Xiaoya and take two steps back.

He just wanted to love her and not hurt her.

He was frightened by his strong possessiveness.

Usually, he is not like this at all. In his dictionary, women are like clothes. He never cares about a woman, and he never looks at a woman.

But song Xiaoya can easily affect his mood.

It seems that this time he is really occupied!

Mu Junhao wiped his face. Thinking that he had scared her just now, he tentatively went to take song Xiaoya's hand, but she waved it away.

"Don't touch me!"

Song Xiaoya looked at him accusingly, her eyes were red, and she looked very bent.

Mu Junhao was soft hearted for a while, and his tone softened unconsciously. "Good, don't make trouble, come home with me!"

Chapter 814

Mu Junhao went to pull song Xiaoya's hand and coaxed him: "let's go home first!"

Song Xiaoya, however, refused to comply. Her mouth was still hot, and she was very bent in her heart. "Don't pull me!"

Mu Junhao rubbed his eyebrows helplessly.

I felt that she had drunk a lot of wine when I just kissed her.

At this time, looking at the appearance of her floating steps, the bottom of my heart flashed heartache, eyebrows almost imperceptibly wrinkled radiant.

“Song Xiaoya, do you think it’s appropriate for a woman to go out and drink so much wine?”

“What’s wrong?” Song Xiaoya straightened out her chest.

When there is no one to protect you, you can only rely on yourself?

What’s more, her drinking capacity is trained during Meiyue’s work. When she meets tricky guests, it’s common for her to blow the bottle.

Mu Junhao obviously also thought about the work in Meiyue before. He didn’t feel it before, but now he regrets it. What was wrong at that time? She had to dare to sell wine?

He changed the topic with some guilty heart and said, “look at you. Your fingers are so cold. Let’s go upstairs first.”

Her hands are really cool, his hands are very broad, warm from the hot palm heart to her palm, has been warm to the bottom of my heart.

Song Xiaoya lowered the crossbow, and her eyes fell on the palm of their hands, but she didn’t struggle any more.

Back home, song Xiaoya looked at the room full of things, a burst of dumbfounded, “Mu Junhao, you explain, what’s the matter in the end?”

Song Xiaoya points to men’s limited shoes full of shoe racks.

Mu Jun changed her slippers and dragged her to the room. He said with a smile, “I’ve moved back. Are you happy?”

“Happy you are!”

Song Xiaoya clenched her fists tightly and puffed up her face like an angry kitten. “Do you think it’s fun?”

Just go, stay if you want. How can there be such a good thing in the world?

Thinking of something, Song Xiaoya’s eyes suddenly widened and she pushed Mu Junhao out of the door. He said anxiously, “please let someone move your things. My other room has been rented out. There is no place for you here!”

That person has paid hundreds of thousands of rent, and now if she goes back on it, she can’t afford the penalty!

Mu Junhao lets Song Xiaoya pull him, but Song Xiaoya can’t shake him at all. Instead, he is tired and panting.

Until Song Xiaoya had no strength, Mu Junhao slowly straightened out the wrinkles that did not exist on his sleeve, “that person is me!”

“What?” Song Xiaoya’s first reaction was that Mu Junhao was teasing him. She stood in front of Mu Junhao with her hands akimbo and said with a smile, “don’t be kidding. I took the money from the other party. Go away quickly!”

“.....” Mu Junhao is helpless.

Is what he said so unreliable?

Looking at the man’s rare serious eyes, Song Xiaoya opened her mouth in shock, “what did you just say? Are you the tenant who rents hundreds of thousands a month?”

“Yes, that’s me!” Mu Junhao raised his lips with great pride.

“Mu Junhao!” However, after a pause, a roar came from the room, “are you a fool? You have a lot of money, don’t you?”

Seeing that she was really angry, Mu Junhao said innocently: “I didn’t give you the money. Anyway, I didn’t lose it!”

Song Xiaoya held her forehead and asked angrily, “how much commission did the intermediary get? Isn’t this money?”

Thinking that a large amount of money was lost by him, Song Xiaoya felt that her heart was aching.

Smelling speech, Mu Junhao’s slender fingers gently rubbed his chin, narrowed his eyes, and said teasingly: “do you want to take care of my money?”

“I How can I have it?” Song Xiaoya chokes and retorts with wide eyes.

Being reminded by Mu Junhao, she suddenly reacts.

Yeah, it’s all his money. Why is she in such a hurry?

He was right. All the money went into her pocket. She couldn’t stop him if he wanted to be a fool.

“No?” Mu Junhao raised his lips and stepped forward to her face with an ambiguous breath. “Why are you so worried? Anyway, it’s my money, not yours. I’ll spend it as I like!”

Song Xiaoya blushed and stepped back two steps.

The dog bites LV Dongbin and does not know a good heart!

With a cold hum, he turned around and left.

Mu Junhao's eyes darkened. He grabbed her wrist and pulled hard.

"Ah

Song Xiaoya didn't expect that he would suddenly pull her. She was unstable and fell down on Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao opened his hands and hugged her.

The charming peach blossom eyes said with a smile: "Song Xiaoya, do you like me? That's why I want to take care of my money!"

Song Xiaoya's face is more red. Looking at Jun's face close at hand, she really wants to slap her face in the past.

She glared and said angrily, "who's going to take care of your money, please let me go!" Mu Junhao dropped his eyes and said with a smile: "Xiaoya, how can you be so lovely when you are angry?"

"....." Song Xiaoya can't help but slap him in the face.

But on the way, Mu Junhao cut her off. He grabbed her wrist and said in a low voice: "Song Xiaoya, will you take care of my money in the future?"

If you take care of his money, you have to take care of his people.

The man's dark eyes are like a whirlpool, which makes people drown unconsciously. Song Xiaoya's heart beats a beat, pushes Mu Junhao away and goes to the master bedroom like running away.

"If you want to live here, you can live here, but I said in advance that you should do your own cleaning in the future. You can't litter your clothes and clean up the garbage every day."

Looking at the closed bedroom door in front of him, Mu Junhao's smile cooled down.

Lengs!

Before, he thought there was something between Song Xiaoya and Li Xin. Now it seems that he followed the wrong target from the beginning.

In this short period of time, Leng Si has frequent contact with song Xiaoya. What's the purpose?

Thinking of this, Qingjun's face sank.

He took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Wang Yi.

.....

The next morning, song Xiaoya was awakened by a fragrance.

She shrugged her nose, lifted the quilt, got up and opened the bedroom door.

At a glance, I saw the man dressed up, playing with a table of delicious breakfast.

Song Xiaoya looks at this scene in disbelief. It must be her hallucination!

The man who never did housework bought breakfast for the first time today.

Mu Junhao set the last plate, turned to find her standing by the door, and waved to her with a smile, "what are you still standing there doing? Come and have breakfast."

Song Xiaoya goes over and looks at the rich breakfast on the table. The tableware is printed with the symbol of ukiyoe.

On the one hand, it's expensive. On the other hand, it's limited. It's only 200 cents a day, and it's sold out.

She pulled back her chair and sat down, looking at Mu Junhao in surprise, "did you buy this? Isn't it hard to buy breakfast in ukiyoe?"

Mu Junhao glanced at her gently, "do you think I need to do such a small thing myself?"

As long as he moves his mouth, someone will send it to him.

Song Xiaoya whispered: "yes, you are the best in the world! You can do it yourself

Mu Junhao looked at her unconvinced look, chuckled, "to brush teeth to eat again!"

Chapter 815

"....."

This kind of feeling is quite novel. I haven't been in charge for many years.

But song Xiaoya does not reject this feeling.

She didn't retort any more and went to wash obediently.

Eating breakfast contentedly, full of juice, she has not had a good breakfast for a long time.

I put a crystal dumpling in my mouth, and suddenly my stomach was tumbling.

Song Xiaoya's face suddenly changed and ran to the bathroom with her mouth covered.

Close the bathroom door and throw up on the sink.

It's always like this during this period of time, the frequency of vomiting is more and more frequent.

Some time ago, she had planned to go to the hospital, but she was too busy to see the doctor.

Mu Junhao put down his chopsticks, ran after him and patted the door anxiously.

"Song Xiaoya, are you ok?"

"Nothing!"

Song Xiaoya is pale and comes out of the bathroom with a weak face.

Mu Junhao, Junyi's eyebrows wrung fiercely, "it's all like this. Do you still say it's ok? Let's go and take you to the hospital!"

Song Xiaoya frowned and sat down on the sofa. "Let's talk about it next time. There are still things to do today."

Smell speech, Mu Junhao strong ground holds her hand, walk toward the door, "sick must see a doctor immediately, how do you take care of oneself after all!"

Song Xiaoya is forced to be pulled by him. There is no way. She calls the company to ask for leave and makes another call to Tian Yaoyao.

When Tian Yaoyao heard that she was ill, she said anxiously, "go to the hospital first. I'm fine here. Xiao Tao and sister Mary are here!"

“Thank you Song Xiaoya said with a sense.

She obviously felt that Tian Yaoyao’s attitude towards her changed during this period, and the cooperation between them became more and more tacit.

Mu Junhao personally drives a car. He can’t help looking at Song Xiaoya and says with heartache: “if you work very hard, you have to rest for a few more days. Girls don’t need to work so hard.”

“I see.” Song Xiaoya said casually.

As a young master, he didn’t know what it was like to have no money, but she had to work hard.

Two people get along for so long, Mu Junhao to song Xiaoya’s character is still very understanding, see her expression know, she did not listen to his words, just perfunctory him.

To the hospital, song Xiaoya hung a digestive department.

The doctor in the Department of Gastroenterology, a middle-aged woman, listened to her describe the symptoms and told her to lie down on the bed.

The doctor presses on her stomach, then looks at the tall and handsome man pacing in the corridor from time to time, and then sees song Xiaoya’s eyes become meaningful.

“Girl Have you refused to do so? ”

“The moon...” Smell speech, song Xiaoya face white, the doctor’s question is like a thunder, in her mind burst open.

No wonder I always feel that something has been forgotten by her. It turns out that Yueshi has been turned off for more than half a month!

The doctor looked at her stupefied appearance, immediately clear.

“You’d better go to the obstetrics and gynecology department. Your stomach is OK.”

“.....” Song Xiaoya’s head is empty, her hands and feet are cold, and she is walking mechanically. She doesn’t know how to get out of the consultation room.

Mu Junhao anxiously came forward, “what’s the matter? What did the doctor say? ”

Mu Junhao’s voice successfully pulls song Xiaoya’s thoughts back.

Mu Junhao worried eyebrows, she thought happily in the heart, fortunately just did not let Mu Junhao go in with.

It seems that nine out of ten are pregnant.

But she took medicine clearly, why still can be pregnant?

No, the doctor is just a hypothesis. She may not be pregnant!

The news came so suddenly that my head was in a mess that I couldn’t think of a reason.

Qingli’s small face, blooming a smile, “nothing, the doctor said I usually do not pay attention to the body, irregular diet, so it will be anti gastric acid.”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao is relieved, reproach a way: “you see you, can be the person of mother, still so don’t know to take care of oneself!”

I’m a mom

Song Xiaoya opened her mouth in shock, and then said angrily, "what do you want to be a mother? I'm so young now, I don't want to have a baby to hinder myself! "

Mu Junhao face slightly a coagulation, "you are not young now, this is not very normal to be a mother?"

"Normal?" Song Xiaoya bit her lip and glanced at Mu Junhao. She immediately looked away, pretending to be casual and asked, "don't tell me, you are a few years older than me. You can be a father, too!"

Mu Junhao raised the corner of his lips, reached out and patted song Xiaoya's head gently, meaning to point out: "my children of Mu Junhao are not all born."

If she had, he would have liked it.

Unfortunately, that time, she took the medicine. Thinking of this, Mu Junhao felt sorry.

If I had known that, he should have stopped her from taking medicine that night. Maybe now they already have children.

If she had children, she would not run with other men every day?

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya's line of sight, and instantly becomes profound.

Not everyone can have my Mu Junhao's child

After listening to these words, song Xiaoya's mouth is slightly stiff, and her palm can't help brushing her abdomen.

There might be his child here!

But she knows that Mu Junhao is a DINK. He doesn't like children the most and thinks that children are a problem. He should not welcome the arrival of this child!

Think of here, song Xiaoya's mood a burst of depression.

If she did have a child, she would raise it secretly by herself. It has nothing to do with him.

Just now the doctor asked her to go to the Department of Obstetrics and gynecology. Mu Junhao is here. She can't go to the Department of Obstetrics and Gynecology again.

When you go down to the drugstore and buy a pregnancy test stick, just go home and test yourself.

Song Xiaoya said: "I'll go to the production team later. Thank you for accompanying me to the hospital. Go and do your own work."

Mu Junhao listened to her tone to hear a taste of dislike, immediately in the heart is not taste.

"Do you think I'm fussy?"

"Did I say that?"

"No? No, why don't you let me take you to the cast?" Mu Junhao asked.

"....." Song Xiaoya extremely speechless, "I didn't see you very busy!"

He was ungrateful.

Mu Junhao raised his foot and walked in front of him. "Since I know I'm busy, let's go quickly."

"....." Song Xiaoya holds her forehead, takes a deep breath and raises her feet to keep up.

She really doesn't want to appear in public with Mu Junhao.

There may be a scandal at any time, which makes it impossible to prevent.

She's not a star, and she doesn't want to be looked at differently.

When the car arrived at the gate of the film and Television City, Song Xiaoya said anxiously, "stop here!"

Mu Junhao put her anxious look in his eyes, eyes dark down.

"Song Xiaoya, why do you always stop me from sending you to the cast? Do you have any secret that you can't see people? If I know it, you know the consequences! "

Chapter 816

"What secrets can I have? I just don't want you to misunderstand our relationship! "

Song Xiaoya tooted her mouth and muttered discontentedly in her heart, "who calls you a playboy?"

As long as you have a little relationship with him, you will be reported.

Mu Junhao choked.

Instead of parking, he drove the car directly into the crew.

Mu Junhao's car is a limited edition of the global sports car. It's full of vitality. It's very orange and the license plate of four sixes is very eye-catching.

Song Xiaoya covered her face, and then she almost buried her head under the ground. "Mu Junhao, go to find a place to hide and stop!"

In the face of Song Xiaoya's request, Mu Junhao's approach is to drive the sports car directly to the front gate of the "Zhiyue" crew.

The roar of the engine immediately attracted more people.

According to the truth, cars from outside are not allowed in the crew, but it's a privilege for Sishao to go anywhere. Looking at Mu Junhao's license plate number, the staff will let him go automatically.

Song Xiaoya grabs the door and refuses to get off.

Through the crowd, she saw Tian Yaoyao standing behind the crowd, staring at the head.

Her small face wrinkled together, "Mu Junhao, you really want to kill me!"

"Get out of the car!" Mu Junhao opens the door.

"I won't go down! You drive away quickly

"....."

Mu Junhao drives his car here just to tell others that Song Xiaoya is Mu Junhao's woman, and not everyone can covet her.

Especially Leng Si!

Think of Leng Si around Song Xiaoya, his heart is extremely uncomfortable.

Mu Junhao opened the door on Song Xiaoya's side and said, "come down!"

"I don't..." Song Xiaoya still wants to struggle to death, but mu Junhao has reached out to her and grasped her wrist.

As soon as song Xiaoya's face changed, she quickly said, "don't, I will go, I will go!"

It's not clear what they're going to say when people see them talking.

Mu Junhao looked at her unhappily, "Song Xiaoya, are you so afraid of getting involved with me? Do you have someone you like?"

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

How can she answer this question?

Do you want her to say she likes him? It's obviously impossible!

Of course, she can also lie and say that she has no one she likes, but selfishness doesn't want to do so.

Her silence in Mu Junhao's eyes is acquiescence, the face brush become ugly.

"Song Xiaoya, I warn you, don't like other men! What I told you that day was very clear. I like you. I must get what Mu Junhao likes. If it's not mine, I will destroy her. You know what I mean! Well

"....." Song Xiaoya looks at the crazy possessiveness in Mu Junhao's eyes, and her heart can't help shaking.

Clench a finger, just angry ground roars a way: "you neuropathy!"

I know how to threaten her. If I really love her, I will take action!

Besides bullying her, she teases her, and there are a lot of women

Just talking about a lot of women, a soft voice sounded behind him, "Mu Shao, it's really you! How did you come to the cast today?"

Familiar voice, song Xiaoya do not have to look back to know who is coming, suddenly more angry.

Chen Shihua is wearing a long dress with a bra. The skirt is slit to the thigh root, revealing a beautiful leg like white jade, full of femininity.

"Mu Shao, you haven't come to me for a long time!"

On Song Xiaoya's beautiful face, the corners of her lips were slightly crooked, and she turned around and left.

Mu Junhao's face changed and he grabbed her hand. "Wait, I have nothing to do with her!"

"I've gone to Antarctica to see the snow and camp in the Arctic, but it doesn't matter?" Song Xiaoya pinches the back of Mu Junhao's hand and whispers word by word.

The pain from the back of the hand is very painful, but song Xiaoya has no mercy at all.

Mu Junhao's face didn't change. Instead, he was in a good mood. He picked his eyebrows and said, "are you jealous?"

"Vinegar fart!" Song Xiaoya grits her teeth and stomps on Mu Junhao's instep.

"Ah Mu Junhao showed his teeth in pain. He had to release song Xiaoya's hand and cover his instep in pain. "You are a cruel woman. You really can do it!"

"Well! You deserve it Song Xiaoya snorted coldly, stepped on high heels and left without looking back.

Chen Shihua looked at this scene in the eye, and sneered sarcastically in his heart.

Song Xiaoya really doesn't know who she is. How dare she treat Mu Shao like this?

Mu Shao will not like such a woman!

Thinking of this, the smile on his face became more and more brilliant. He raised Mu Junhao with concern and asked in a gentle voice, "are you OK, Mu Shao? Song Xiaoya is really not sensible. She always takes care of Leng Zong in the production team and doesn't pay attention to anyone... "Looking at the man's more and more heavy face, Chen Shihua suddenly changed the topic and said: "Mu Shao, I have no other meaning. I just want to tell you the truth. The relationship between Song Xiaoya and Leng Zong is not simple!"

Mu Junhao's eyes fell on Chen Shihua's arm. His eyes were cold and his voice was chilly.

"Get your hands off me!"

That disgusted tone, Chen Shihua face aggrieved, bitterly back hand, "Mu Shao, I just want to care about you, I have no other meaning."

"Chen Shihua, I know what kind of woman you are! If you want to continue to mix in the entertainment industry, just give me honest, let my girlfriend unhappy, I let you not mix in the entertainment industry!"

Hearing the speech, Chen's poems and paintings were shocked.

Just now, she did play a little trick. She deliberately stepped forward to meet song Xiaoya. After all, she is very beautiful. She knows that Mu Junhao never refuses beautiful women.

Unexpectedly, song Xiaoya stepped on his feet and didn't talk back to him. He even helped song Xiaoya? And she's his girlfriend?

Mu Junhao will never admit which woman is his girlfriend, song Xiaoya is the first one!

Chen Shihua clenched his fingers, a trace of unwilling jealousy flashed in his heart. His beautiful big eyes were full of tears.

“Mu Shao...”

Crystal tears will not fall, is a man saw will pity, born compassion.

But the man in love is a special case. Mu Junhao coldly looks at Chen Shihua’s affectation, “it’s useless to shed tears in front of me, save to cry in front of your golden masters, God annoyed!”

“.....” Chen Shihua almost fell over in tears.

On poisonous tongue, Mu Junhao’s skill is first-class.

Watching Mu Junhao bend down and sit in the car, the arrogant sports car ran out like a roaring beast.

She clenched her teeth, and her beautiful eyes seemed to be poisoned, “Mu Junhao!”

She had never been humiliated like this.

Hum! What can song Xiaoya get that she can’t get?

As soon as Song Xiaoya arrives at the lounge, she is stopped. Mary is full of gossip. "Song Xiaoya, tell me honestly. What's the relationship between you and Mu Shao?"

Song Xiaoya didn't know how to answer for a moment, even she didn't know what the relationship between them was.

"I don't know what it's about!" She spread out her hand and answered truthfully.

Tian Yaoyao knows that Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao are married. She hates the iron but says: "what can't be said? Do you want to hide it for a lifetime?"

Song Xiaoya thought about it carefully and said, "maybe it's more than friendship, but the lovers are not full."

Tian Yaoyao worried, "Mu Shao is a famous playboy. You should be careful!"

Even married dare not open, in her view is scum.

Xiao Tao said with a crazy face: "even if you say that, Mu Shaozhen is so handsome. He is willing to be his girlfriend even if he is cheated!"

Tian Yaoyao didn't poke Xiaotao's head, "how old are you? What's the use of being handsome? You just know how to look at your face. Be careful when you are cheated by a man!"

Xiao Tao rubs his head and spits out his tongue mischievously. "As long as he is handsome, he is willing to be cheated."

Tian Yao squinted, "Xiao Tao It's very dangerous for you. Don't cry with me when you are cheated"

Mary obviously didn't know much about domestic affairs. She only knew that Mu Junhao was the second young master of the Mu family. She was rich and powerful, but she didn't know anything else.

After listening to the dialogue between Tian Yaoyao and Xiao Tao, I get a message that Mu Junhao is a big turnip.

He solemnly patted Song Xiaoya on the shoulder, "as the saying goes, prodigal son does not change, Xiaoya, I'm good at you!"

"....." Song Xiaoya was speechless, "you all it's like I have to be with him. How do you know if I like him or not?"

"....." These words, three people are silent for a moment, a face strange looking at her, "don't like it?"

The expression seems to say, such a man, you really don't like it? Obviously right and wrong. OK!

Song Xiaoya couldn't get used to their pursuit of Mu Junhao. At this time, she was excited by them, patted her chest and said, "why do I have to like him? He's not RMB!"

At the door, a tall figure raised his hand and was about to reach out and knock on the door. Just when he heard Song Xiaoya's words, the corner of his lips was slightly hooked. The finger that wanted to knock on the door was put down and turned to leave.

After a while, the director's assistant came to ask everyone to prepare for the first scene of today.

The first scene is when Tian Yaoyao plays the female No.2 Xiahou Xinyue, who is also a naive and brilliant young lady. She is framed and pushed into the water.

Tian Yaoyao just came to her aunt today. When she heard the director explain the parts of the play, she was all dumbfounded.

Why is it so coincidental that this play happens?

She is still a newcomer now. If her aunt proposes not to take part in the shooting because she is here, even if she is really uncomfortable, she will be said to be hypocritical at that time.

So at this time, no matter how uncomfortable your body is, you can only harden your scalp.

Looking at Tian Yaoyao's embarrassed expression, Song Xiaoya suddenly remembers that today is her physiological period.

She patted Tian Yaoyao on the shoulder and comforted her: "don't be afraid. If you're not feeling well, go and sit there. I'll find a substitute for you."

If it is before she went to battle, but now she may be pregnant, this kind of thing or careful.

It shouldn't be difficult to find a stand in. There are many stands in line at the gate of the film and television city.

Looking at Tian Yaoyao standing there, Chen Shihua hesitated to go into the water. Instead, he muttered something to Song Xiaoya and said impatiently, "Tian Yaoyao, do you want to shoot or not? Don't stand there and waste your time, will you

When Chen Shihua said that, everyone turned their eyes to Tian Yaoyao.

Song Xiaoya frowned, went to the director and said sincerely, "director Li, Yao Yao is not feeling well today. I'll go outside and find a substitute for her. I'm sorry to delay you."

The film was made by the director on a temporary basis. They didn't think of it at all, so they didn't make preparations in advance.

"Go! Go and come back

After hearing this, Chen Shihua immediately complained and said, “director Li, I know you are partial to Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao, but we are not idle people. Who is not invited here for an hour, and then let’s stand here and wait together?”

Li Dao is also embarrassed, “Tian Yaoyao is not comfortable and can’t go into the water.”

Chen Shi draws a pair of poisonous eyes and looks up and down at Song Xiaoya, “isn’t there a ready-made one? Her figure is very similar to Tian Yaoyao’s, just let her do it

Hearing the speech, Li Dao looks at Song Xiaoya.

Chen’s poems and paintings are really right. Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao are very similar in body shape.

It’s late autumn now, and the temperature in the well water is very cool.

Song Xiao bit his lip in embarrassment, “I I... ” “Don’t you feel well, too?” Chen Shihua looks at her with her hands around her chest.

“I...” Song Xiaoya had no way to speak, and all her words were preempted by Chen Shihua.

Chen Shihua continued to be aggressive, “you are not comfortable either. Do you treat us as fools?”

“I’m not...”

Li Dao is afraid of Leng Si’s maintenance of Song Xiaoya, but this matter concerns so many people, and he looks at Song Xiaoya with suspicious eyes.

“Xiaoya, do you have any difficulties? If not, so many of us are waiting. Machines and labor are paid by the minute. Why don’t you replace Yao Yao first? ”

What director Li said is very reasonable.

The whole crew is burning money every minute as long as the machine is on.

There are so many people here waiting for Song Xiaoya to go out and find a substitute. It's really inappropriate to delay for half an hour.

Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth and promised, "OK, I'll shoot for Yao Yao!"

Mary looked at her pale face anxiously and reproached bitterly: "why do you want to be strong? Didn't you go to the hospital in the morning? Are you sure your body can stand the cold water?"

Song Xiaoya is not worried about the body, but about whether the belly really has a baby.

But no one can say it.

Song Xiaoya's heart is a bit irritable. Just now Chen Shihua said that she can't do it, she can only do it.

Now back to God, I regret that I shouldn't try to be strong just now. If I'm really pregnant, what should I do with my baby?

Just a few minutes in the water. Should it be ok?

She walked to the dressing room with her fingers gently on her belly. She felt uneasy and always felt that something was going to happen!

Looking at Song Xiaoya's pale face, Chen Shihua finally feels comfortable.

Chapter 818

At this time, a cold voice came from behind, "Song Xiaoya, you come with me, I have something to discuss with you."

Everyone turned to look at the source of the sound.

See Leng si a black coat, promotion such as pine figure standing behind the crowd, that pair of cold star like eyes are asking to look at Song Xiaoya.

Before Song Xiaoya opened her mouth, Chen Shihua rushed up and said with a smile, "Mr. Leng, Yao Yao is not feeling well today. Xiaoya is filming instead of Yao Yao!"

Xiao Tao and Mary felt sick after hearing this. This man is really speechless.

Just now also a face fierce, see Leng Si but a face gentle small meaning, small Ya Yao called very kind.

Leng Si's cold expression did not take a trace of ups and downs, that pair of dark eyes, a trace of displeasure quickly slide.

"Doubles can be found slowly. Do you have to shoot this scene first? Why don't you change to another scene?"

Li Daojing out of a cold sweat, know Leng Si this is to stand for song Xiaoya.

It seems that he was careless just now, and he can't take song Xiaoya lightly any more.

When it comes to him, he quickly explained: "Mr. Leng, it's not necessarily this scene. It's the same for us to change another scene."

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya was relieved.

He walked towards Leng Si and said gratefully, "thank you for what happened just now."

“You’re welcome. I’ll give you a hand.”

“What can I do for you?”

“I’m looking for Tian Yaoyao to do some advertising.”

“Advertising?” Song Xiaoya looks at Leng Si pleasantly, “she is still a new person now, looking for her to advertise, are you sure?”

How many stars fight for endorsement, but Leng Si wants to give Tian Yaoyao such a good thing?

Surprise at the same time, I think it’s a little strange.

Leng said: “it’s not endorsing that kind of advertisement, but I have an idea. I don’t plan to broadcast it on Star TV stations. Now it’s the Internet age. I plan to cooperate with several Internet platforms, so that I can receive some advertisements at the same time when shooting.”

Song Xiaoya’s eyes brightened, and then Leng Si’s words continued: “in this way, you can directly use the characters in the play.”

Smell speech, cold Si eyes gradually reveal surprise.

He just said half of what he said, and she knew all he meant.

It’s really the woman he likes. It’s really smart!

“I expect Tian Yaoyao’s role will be popular, so I want to sign more endorsements with her in advance.”

Song Xiaoya joked: “if you reveal all the details to me, you are not afraid that I will take the opportunity to blackmail.”

“Yes.” Cold road.

Any time she wants to blackmail.

“What?” Song Xiaoya looked at Leng Si’s serious appearance and couldn’t help laughing, “I’m joking. Don’t you take it seriously?”

“I’m serious!” The expression on Leng Sijun’s face was very serious.

He thought of the reports from his men.

Mu Junhao moved back to song Xiaoya’s apartment last night. His heart can’t calm down all day.

Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya have lived together for five years. He knows about this.

At that time, he had just returned home. He had no deep foundation and had no ability to fight against the Mu family, so he had to choose forbearance.

But later he knew that although they lived together, there was no relationship between men and women.

But now, he feels that the relationship between them is far from that between ordinary friends and colleagues.

Men know more about men’s thoughts. Mu Junhao’s look at Song Xiaoya is definitely not his friend’s, but his own woman’s, with a strong desire for possession.

He felt vaguely that something was out of control.

After thinking all morning, he still couldn't wait.

Before silently looking at her, full of patience, now close to her, but the heart more anxious.

He didn't want to wait any longer.

Thinking of this, Leng Si suddenly grabs Song Xiaoya's shoulder and wrist, and says affectionately:
"Xiaoya, I'm serious! Last time I said I would take care of you. Please think about me

Song Xiaoya was stunned.

After a long time, he laughed, showing an embarrassed smile, "Mr. Leng, are you kidding? We've only known each other for half a month, and we're not very familiar with each other!"

What happened during this period?

is it that the old fellow tree that does not bloom for thousands of years will finally blossom?

Why do all these men say they want to take care of her?

Leng Si's eyes became more serious and deep, "I know you don't want to accept me now, but I will wait slowly!"

"Wait!"

Song Xiaoya holds his forehead with a headache. How can this sound so familiar?

Song Xiaoya, I like you, I can wait for you to accept me slowly, but during this period you can't have any ambiguity with other men, you, you can only be mine! Mu Junhao's overbearing words came to mind.

She's going to faint. What are these men doing?

Leng Si looked at her in a daze. She thought she was scared by her straightforward words. She hooked her lips and said with a smile, "don't put so much pressure on me. I just want to fight for an opportunity to treat you. You can take time to get to know me."

"No..." Song Xiaoya bit her lip and said awkwardly, "I don't think about you at all. I just regard you as a very good friend. In fact, I'm very grateful to you. I've given you a lot of trouble during this period of time..."

Song Xiaoya said incoherently, but Leng Si understood and his eyes darkened.

"As I said just now, just because you don't like me now doesn't mean you don't like me in the future, do you? People always change!"

He has enough patience to wait for her and for her!

Song Xiaoya really does not know what to say, just want to change the topic.

She felt that Leng Si, such an excellent man, suddenly said that he liked her. It must be just a temporary interest. It would not last long at all.

Probably can't get her response, after two days will give up.

Think of this, song Xiaoya again to the topic of work, for emotional problems choose to use an ambiguous attitude.

If she knows how much she will pay for it in the future, then at this moment, she will refuse Leng Si severely, and the farther away from him, the better.

It's a pity that people can't skip the present and see things in the future, and they don't have the ability to foretell.

She changed the topic abruptly and said, "Mr. Leng, I haven't thought about this yet. I just want to do my work well. By the way, where did we talk just now? When it comes to advertising, can you tell me more about it carefully?"

She carried out a serious work attitude, Leng Si lips smile slightly a coagulation, but no longer reluctantly.

Two people discussed for a while, and did not stay long, song Xiaoya left lengsi office.

Before she got along with Leng Si, she didn't have any worries in her heart. Leng Si is a man with elegant speech and excellent working ability in any aspect, but now she is more or less uncomfortable.

Chapter 820

Thinking of Mu Junhao waiting for her at home, song Xiaoya can't wait to go home.

When I got home, I opened the door and saw the plates on the dining table, but mu Junhao's people didn't know where they were.

This is the first time.

But it seems very impatient!

Before, she prepared everything, and then as long as Mu Junhao went home to eat, but now, on the other hand, someone was waiting for him at home and gave him a warm meal. It turned out to be such a feeling.

The bottom of my heart is warm, a kind of warmth flowing quietly.

“Mu Junhao?” Song Xiaoya called softly.

With her cry, the light in the room suddenly went out, and the door of the bedroom was opened.

Mu Junhao came out of the room with a cake lit with candles.

“Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you...”

Men’s affectionate eyes, set off by candlelight, seem to light the night sky of stars, gorgeous and incomparable.

Song Xiaoya’s nose is sour, and a layer of water mist emerges involuntarily in front of her eyes.

Today is her birthday, even she forgot, did not expect him to remember!

Song Xiaoya sniffed and secretly scolded herself for not promising.

Give her a birthday and she’ll be so moved.

Mu Junhao put the cake on the table, took her hand and stood in front of the cake, “come on, make a wish.”

“Is it really useful to make a wish?”

“It’s probably useful, otherwise why do so many people like to make wishes?”

Song Xiaoya didn’t expect that Mu Junhao had such a naive side. She didn’t believe it.

If it is really useful, then parents will not divorce, a good home will not be broken.

But looking forward to Mu Junhao's eyes, Song Xiaoya put her hands together and recited a few words in her heart.

Blow out the candle and the room is dark for a moment.

“.....”

Song Xiaoya turns around and is just about to turn on the switch.

Slender waist was a powerful arm around, and then her body forward, too late to respond, the lips were blocked by a warm kiss.

This kiss is different from last night's biting with punishment. It's like compensation. It's gentle and warm like spring breeze.

With some powerful magic, people can't bear to resist.

Song Xiaoya passively bears his kiss, from the initial uneasiness, to finally unconsciously close his eyes, ring his neck, respond.

I have to admit that this man's kissing skill is very good, unconsciously let me indulge in it.

In the dark, Mu Junhao opened his eyes and his sexy thin lips rose slightly.

His palm also moved up slowly, and then moved to the front

Song Xiaoya suddenly wakes up and pushes Mu Junhao away.

“Mu Junhao, what are you doing?”

“.....”

“Pa”, all the lights in the room turned on, shining on the woman’s red cheeks, but in a puffy manner.

Looking at by her black and white eyes, it was as if there was nowhere to hide all the dirty time in her heart. Mu Junhao coughed awkwardly and pretended to be calm. “Just kiss me. You should get used to it later!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya kicked Mu Junhao’s knee and glared at him, “don’t insult me any more. I haven’t promised to be with you yet!”

Mu Junhao is helpless, “OK, we’ll kiss you when you agree.”

“Mu Junhao!” Song Xiaoya blushed and said, “can you just say goodbye?”

“Yes, I’m wrong!” Mu Junhao saw that song Xiaoya wanted to fry hair again. He quickly changed the topic and said, “the food is going to be cold. Eat it now!”

Mu Junhao took song Xiaoya’s hand and sat down. He politely brought her vegetables. “Here, eat this. This is your favorite.”

A piece of tender sirloin steak is put on the plate in front of song Xiaoya.

Looking at the steak, song Xiaoya suddenly remembers that when she was ten years old, her parents took her to eat the steak.

She rides on her father’s head, and his father leads his mother

How warm memories, but all these are false, everything has changed.

“Xiaoya, what’s the matter with you? Why are you crying again?”

Mu Junhao pulled a piece of paper to dry song Xiaoya’s tears.

“It’s OK. I got sand in my eyes.”

“.....”

At this time, song Xiaoya’s hand rang.

She got up quickly and went to the window to get on the phone.

On the other end of the phone, song’s mother came with a gentle but cautious voice, “Xiaoya, today is your birthday. Happy birthday.”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya clenched her lips and was silent for a moment. Then she said in a low voice, “thank you!”

“Xiaoya Yesterday’s thing is my mother’s wrong. My mother shouldn’t beat you, but my mother can’t control herself. “Mom loves you, but I can’t control myself.

In this way, song Xiaoya has heard it countless times. When song’s mother just opened her mouth, she guessed that she was going to say it.

But does apology work?

Next time as long as the mood is not happy, she will still beat and scold her.

Song Xiaoya closed her eyes and forced her to swallow the bitterness of her eyes.

“I see. I have something to do now. Hang up first!”

“Well, well, as long as you don’t get angry with your mother, you should be busy first.”

At the end of the phone, song’s mother was relieved.

Song Xiaoya closed her eyes, held her cell phone tightly with her fingers, and stood upright by the window.

Cold wind along the window open a little gap into the room, hit her body, cool Qinru skin, a shiver.

“Song Xiaoya, you still have me!”

A warm embrace embraces her shaking body from behind, and the powerful force seems to rub her into his body thoroughly.

Song Xiaoya’s heart gradually warms up. At this time of desperation, it’s good to have a warm embrace and be willing to hold yourself!

Forced to bear the tears can no longer help dripping down, she turned around, buried her face in the man’s generous chest.

“Thank you, Mu Junhao!”

Mu Junhao just heard the content of the phone, hesitantly raised his hand, holding the wool collar on Song Xiaoya’s shoulder.

Suddenly a cold body, song Xiaoya tears stopped, raised his head, a push away Mu Junhao, even back a few steps.

The atmosphere suddenly became awkward.

Her wound, she is not used to be known, especially in front of this man.

Although only a short glance, but this does not affect Mu Junhao see her body injury.

Several red marks crisscross the white and tender skin, which is shocking.

Mu Junhao strode forward, clasped the back of song Xiaoya's head and bowed his head to kiss him.

This woman always has a way to hurt herself.

Song Xiaoya's eyes are wide, even the tears in the corner of her eyes are solidified.

She wanted to escape, but he caught her more tightly.

Gradually, struggling to ease.

Come on, since he wants this, let's do it!

This cold night, in exchange for his company, she would do anything.

Thinking of Mu Junhao waiting for her at home, Song Xiaoya can't wait to go home.

When I got home, I opened the door and saw the plates on the dining table, but Mu Junhao's people didn't know where they were.

This is the first time.

But it seems very impatient!

Before, she prepared everything, and then as long as Mu Junhao went home to eat, but now, on the other hand, someone was waiting for him at home and gave him a warm meal. It turned out to be such a feeling.

The bottom of my heart is warm, a kind of warmth flowing quietly.

"Mu Junhao?" Song Xiaoya called softly.

With her cry, the light in the room suddenly went out, and the door of the bedroom was opened.

Mu Junhao came out of the room with a cake lit with candles.

"Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you..."

Men's affectionate eyes, set off by candlelight, seem to light the night sky of stars, gorgeous and incomparable.

Song Xiaoya's nose is sour, and a layer of water mist emerges involuntarily in front of her eyes.

Today is her birthday, even she forgot, did not expect him to remember!

Song Xiaoya sniffed and secretly scolded herself for not promising.

Give her a birthday and she'll be so moved.

Mu Junhao put the cake on the table, took her hand and stood in front of the cake, "come on, make a wish."

"Is it really useful to make a wish?"

"It's probably useful, otherwise why do so many people like to make wishes?"

Song Xiaoya didn't expect that Mu Junhao had such a naive side. She didn't believe it.

If it is really useful, then parents will not divorce, a good home will not be broken.

But looking forward to Mu Junhao's eyes, song Xiaoya put her hands together and recited a few words in her heart.

Blow out the candle and the room is dark for a moment.

"....."

Song Xiaoya turns around and is just about to turn on the switch.

Slender waist was a powerful arm around, and then her body forward, too late to respond, the lips were blocked by a warm kiss.

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