

Passionate 821

Chapter 821

Song Xiaoya clenched her fist and gradually loosened her fingers. Instead, she grasped Mu Junhao's Lapel tightly, raised her head, opened her teeth and responded enthusiastically.

Mu Junhao pauses for a moment, opens his eyes, looks at Song Xiaoya who is close at hand, and is addicted to this kind of song Xiaoya with his eyes closed.

No longer hesitated, more in-depth kiss down.

Some mood out of control, quiet room only two people panting voice reverberated in the room.

Kiss gradually from the lips, all the way down, to the neck To the shoulders.

The clothes are half off.

Show those red scars.

Mu Junhao turns song Xiaoya over, clasps her shoulder with both hands, lowers his head, and licks gently on the red wounds Lick.

Such tenderness, in sharp contrast to the storm just now, is cherished when it collides with each other.

Song Xiaoya bit her lip to prevent her voice of shame from overflowing her throat.

Can't stand his torture, song Xiaoya turned around, holding Mu Junhao's face, two forehead against forehead.

“Not here, in bed?”

This sentence, Song Xiaoya just realized what is Tianlei hook fire.

The next second, a whirl, her people were thrown on the bed.

The movement looks rude, but he controls the strength.

The man followed closely to gather together to come over, the dark Mou son coagulates her, can if the star.

“Xiaoya, is that ok?”

Song Xiaoya’s heart thumped and nodded as if she had been bewitched.

To blame the night is too beautiful, to blame the wine is too intoxicating, she did not want to think about anything, just want to seize the short warmth.

Even if it’s just a flash in the pan, even if it’s the abyss in the future.

At this moment, she had no regrets.

Clothes, one by one, were left at the foot of the bed.

A woman’s snow-white body is as white and beautiful as Epiphyllum blooming at night.

But the man’s vision falls on the back of those crisscross scars, dark pupil bottom flowing with indescribable pity.

Warm fingers, gently brush those scars, pain Song Xiaoya a shiver.

“Pain ~ ~”

some places are red and swollen, full of blood.

Mu Junhao’s eyes darkened. The next second, he got out of bed and dressed.

Song Xiaoyadun got into the quilt and bit his teeth. His watery eyes hurt and looked at Mu Junhao.

Is that disgust? The wound on the back must be ugly, right?

She clearly felt his needs. Under such circumstances, he didn’t want her!

Mu Junhao put on his clothes again, leaned over and gave Song Xiaoya a kiss on the forehead. He said softly, “I’ll go out and wait for me to come back!”

“Well.”

Song Xiaoya’s face is red and her whole body is like a cooked shrimp.

It turns out that he didn’t dislike her, but went out to buy a condom?

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya is more shy.

Mu Junhao looked at her clever like a kitten, the original deep eyes become more profound, in the heart of a low sigh.

If it wasn’t for her injuries, he really wouldn’t let her go.

Didn't she know how charming she was?

Mu Junhao coughed, got up and left the bedroom.

He worried that if he didn't leave, he would never leave again.

Song Xiaoya shrinks in the quilt and only shows her big wet eyes.

Just now, I agreed to do it with him because of my brain fever. Now is she really going to lie in bed and wait for him to come back?

What a shame!

Song Xiaoya touched her hot cheek and bit her lip in embarrassment.

Just as she hesitated to get up and put on her clothes, the door in the room was pushed open.

Mu Junhao walked into the room, panting.

"I'm back!"

"So fast?"

Song Xiaoya looks at Mu Junhao in shock.

Big cold days, but the man's smooth forehead sweat, visible how eager.

After running all the way just now, he just wanted to come back early. Mu Junhao's ears were slightly red. He forced himself to calmly lift the quilt and said, "turn around!"

“Ah?” Song Xiaoya is still in a daze, very embarrassed to pull the quilt, “also Why don’t you forget it?”

As expected, this kind of thing can only be done when she is impulsive. Now when she calms down, she knows that what she did just now is too humiliating.

Mu Junhao knew what she had misunderstood and did not explain.

With a light smile, she said in her ear: “it’s a little painful, you can bear it!”

Song Xiaoya trembled all over and became even more scared. She struggled, “still Why don’t you say goodbye?”

However, Mu Junhao pressed her hands and feet, opened the ointment in her hand, wiped a piece with his fingers, and gently applied it on Song Xiaoya’s back. Back a cool, crisp pain from the back nerve to the four limbs.

Song Xiaoya whispers, and finally responds that Mu Junhao wants to give her medicine, not something else

She buried her face in the pillow, so ashamed that she just wanted to find a hole in the ground.

It turns out that he didn’t mean that at all. He didn’t mean to buy a condom, but to buy medicine.

Her heart, suddenly speechless moved and warm.

This man It seems that there are some reliable times.

The wound was on her back. Every time she was beaten in the past, she never went to buy medicine and could not apply it. Anyway, in a few days, the scar would be fine.

But now there is a man, after she was injured, gently give her medicine.

A sweet, warm, astringent warm current repeatedly stirred in the bottom of my heart, and a layer of water mist quickly condensed in front of my eyes.

She doesn't know how much concentration a man needs.

Mu Junhao kept swallowing and his eyes were red. He felt that he must be in a daze. In this case, he could calmly give her medicine.

It's obviously torture.

But looking at Song Xiaoya's scarred body, he can't bear to

When Mu Junhao applied the medicine to song Xiaoya, his back was already sweating.

"Well, put on your pajamas. The food is cold. I'll heat it up again."

With that, Mu Junhao turned and left the room.

Song Xiaoya looks at Mu Junhao's tall figure, holding his face in embarrassment, and is speechless sweet in his heart.

They Is this a relationship?

Will they be happy together?

Song Xiaoya's mood is uneasy, but in her uneasiness, she looks forward to the future.

After applying the medicine, it really felt better. It used to be hot, but now it's very cool.

She looked at the door and heard the sound from the kitchen. Then she slowly lifted the quilt and got up.

When I put on my clothes and came to the kitchen, I saw Mu Shao who didn't touch yangchunshui was fighting against the gas stove.

A man in a suit and shoes is frowning. A pair of men who can sign hundreds of millions of orders, which is related to the livelihood of thousands of people, are sweating because they can't turn on a gas stove.

Hearing a light smile, he looked up to the door and said with an aggrieved face: "the gas stove at home is broken, so it can't be opened."

Chapter 822

Song Xiaoya tried hard to hold back her smile, put away the expression of watching a good play, walked over and said with a serious face: "it seems that I need to repair it!"

Mu Junhao raised his eyebrows, immediately grabbed her hand and stopped: "don't! Don't you know it's dangerous?"

Looking at his serious face, song Xiaoya couldn't help but laugh.

Mu Junhao was forced by her smile and pretended to be angry: "don't laugh!"

"But it's so funny, ha ha!"

Song Xiaoya stretched out her hand, pressed it and rotated it for another circle, and the red and blue flames came out.

Mu Junhao face a embarrassed: “who knows how to use this thing!”

If he didn't live with song Xiaoya, he would rarely enter the kitchen.

Song Xiaoya's heart warms, and she feels that Mu Junhao's embarrassed appearance is much more handsome than any other moment.

“You go out first, I'll clean it up here!”

She pushed Mu Junhao out of the kitchen, tied her apron and began to get busy.

After a while, five dishes and one soup will be hot.

These meals can't be cooked by Mu Junhao himself. He bought them in the hotel outside.

After heating, there is no previous hot fragrance, but the aroma is still strong.

Song Xiaoya swallows her saliva, moves her index finger and starts to pick up the chopsticks.

Mu Junhao frowned in disgust, “don't eat, I'll take you out to eat!”

“I don't want to go out so late. It's cold outside!”

Song Xiaoya finished, picked up a piece of fish mouth and put it into her mouth. She ate it like a little rabbit.

Spicy and delicious, overflowing the mouth.

Song Xiaoya exclaimed with satisfaction: “delicious!”

Mu Junhao raised his lips and pretended to be disgusted: “eat slowly, no one will rob you.”

All the dishes at the table are song Xiaoya’s favorite, and he is very full after a meal.

Half an hour later, song Xiaoya was lying on the sofa, burping, and didn’t want to move.

With a bang, the sound of broken porcelain bowls came from the kitchen.

Song xiaoyadun got up and walked towards the kitchen.

The kitchen was a mess, a disaster scene.

Song Xiaoya helps the forehead, “or I come, you go out first.”

Seeing song Xiaoya roll up her sleeves, she begins to pack things quickly.

Mu Junhao slightly embarrassed to stand aside, pursed his lips, said: “I will learn to do housework.”

“.....” Song Xiaoya squatted down and asked, “what are you doing with this?”

“So you won’t have to work so hard!”

“.....” In the direction that Mu Junhao couldn’t see, the corners of his lips kept rising. He pretended to be proud and said, “what’s the relationship between you learning housework and me? Sooner or later, you will move away from here!”

Mu Junhao cleans his hands, encircles Song Xiaoya's waist from behind, and puts it close to her ear. The warm breath blows by.

"Do you want to drive me away again? Before I really don't do well, but I will be good to you in the future."

"I'm doing the dishes. Don't be so close to me, OK?"

Song Xiaoya said in disgust that the smile on her lips was a little deeper.

She has been not much, lonely when someone to accompany, sad when someone to give themselves a hug, if the future can always be so good?

There was some greed in her heart.

Early the next morning, Song Xiaoya opens her eyes and finds herself in Mu Junhao's arms. She wakes up with a burst of chagrin.

Two people have not officially confirmed the relationship, but one after another to sleep together, it is really a big head.

Although Mu Junhao moved to the apartment, he didn't make a good bed.

He must have done it on purpose.

Think of this, Song Xiaoya a burst of crazy, today must help him make a good bed.

Thinking of the pregnancy test stick in her bag, she gently removed Mu Junhao's arm from her waist, lifted the quilt and got up to the bathroom.

In five minutes.

Song Xiaoya looked at the bright two bars, the whole person was dumbfounded.

Although I knew it would be like this for a long time, I was lucky.

Now, these two bars completely extinguished the fluke in her heart.

She's pregnant!

Why is this so? She clearly took the medicine after the event!

She turned pale at the thought.

After taking the medicine, can't the child take it?

Thinking of this, song Xiaoya doesn't want to wait for a moment. She arranges herself and opens the bathroom door. Seeing that the man is still sleeping with her pillow, she quietly opens the door and leaves the apartment.

She drove to a nearby hospital and hung up an obstetrics and gynecology department.

Looking at her nervous appearance, the doctor kindly explained: "even if you take the medicine, you can't take it. At the early stage of the embryo, the effect of the medicine on the child is either 0 or 1." "What's zero, what's one, doctor, I don't quite understand."

"Well, if the child has problems, it will naturally have a series of problems, such as threatened abortion, but the baby in your stomach is very healthy from the perspective of B-ultrasound, so you don't need to worry too much now. If you have problems, you can come back to the hospital at any time. "

"Thank you, doctor."

When she came out from the doctor, Song Xiaoya's mood obviously relaxed a lot.

Fortunately, there is no problem. If there is a problem, she will blame herself to death.

She has been thinking about this since she learned yesterday morning that she might be pregnant.

What will she do if she has a baby?

Unmarried childbirth will attract a lot of gossip, but Song Xiaoya doesn't regret it. If she really has a baby, she will give him birth and raise him herself.

I think of the man who was sleeping in bed when I went out just now.

If he knew they had a baby, would he be happy?

Although she is very satisfied with his performance these days, she can't guarantee that he will welcome the baby?

Song Xiaoya sends a message to Tian Yaoyao, and then drives the car straight to the crew.

Just arrived at the gate of the crew, suddenly, a big red figure flashed from one side and stopped in front of her car.

Song Xiaoya's face turned white with fright and her face turned pale.

Immediately step on the emergency brake, flurried off the seat belt.

"Are you all right?"

A middle-aged woman was lying in front of the car and didn't know if she had just hit her.

Hearing the voice, the middle-aged woman immediately got up, grabbed Song Xiaoya's hand and said: "Song Xiaoya, you just hit me. If you don't save my son or Xiaoyi, I'll take you to prison."

Familiar face, familiar voice, this face, like ashes, she also recognized.

Gu Bailian.

It was this woman who, in the rainy winter, threw her and her mother's luggage out of the room and closed the door of the Song family, leaving them homeless.

The hatred from the bottom of my eyes is like the tide.

Five years later, this woman has not changed at all. She is still so radiant.

Song Xiaoya tries to resist the impulse of strangling this woman and tries to push her away.

Chapter 823

Gu Bailian was pushed to the ground by her and began to cry.

"Ouch! Xiaoya, I just want to invite you to see Xiaoyi. Xiaoyi likes your sister very much. Why are you so cruel and want to kill me!"

"I'm sorry for you. You should hate me, but Xiaoyi is your brother and your father's heart. If Xiaoyi has something wrong, how can you bear to see your father sad?"

Song Xiaoya is biting her teeth. She can see the disgust of this woman thoroughly.

"Make dad sad? He's not my father for a long time!"

She has no father for a long time!

Before she finished her words, a figure suddenly came out beside her, slapping heavily on her face.

Song Yongjun stood in front of her and pointed at her with a gnashing of teeth. "Song Xiaoya, apologize to Aunt Bailian!"

This slap with full strength, song Xiaoya's body swayed a few times to stabilize.

Hot pain on the face, even half of the head is numb, in front of bursts of black stars, for a long time to see clearly in front of the line of sight.

Song Xiaoya covers her red and swollen face, with a sneer on her pale face, red eyes and biting her teeth.

"Song Yongjun, who do you think you are? What qualifications do you have for me?"

This pair of dog men and women, she really regret, just now Gu Bailian didn't say she wanted to kill her, she just shouldn't stop!

Song Yongjun was stunned by her momentum for a moment. When he reacted, he raised his hand and wanted to slap song Xiaoya, "do you dare to talk back? I should have killed you when you were born today

"To kill?"

Song Xiaoya wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth and laughed, "Song Yongjun, I advise you to disappear from me now, or I'll call the police now!"

"You dare!"

Song Yongjun grabs Song Xiaoya's hand and drags her into the van.

Realizing what Song Yongjun wanted to do, Song Xiaoya's face changed and she was completely flustered.

"Help! Save Well..."

Song Yongjun covered her mouth and threatened, "shut up! Obediently follow me to the hospital for laboratory tests. Time is running out. If you want to be quiet, you should suffer less, and I don't want to be rude to you!"

Song Xiaoya trembled all over.

She just knew that she had a baby in her stomach. She didn't know what Song Yongjun would do to her.

She did not dare to struggle any more, but her body trembled uncontrollably.

Gu Bai Lian is proud of a smile, fiercely poked on her head, "early so obedient, can't you suffer less? Do you think so?"

Song Xiaoya clenches her teeth, holds her hand tightly, pinches her sharp nails into her palm, and doesn't feel any pain.

Song Yongjun see her this way, also impatiently kicked the next seat, "why so look at me, just let you to test, not let you die!"

Song Xiaoya clenched her teeth a little more.

It was good to say before, but now it's different.

She has a baby, she will never let these people hurt the baby in her stomach.

What should we do? She can't go to the hospital now!

If she went to the hospital, she could not guarantee what they would do to her.

At this time, the mobile phone in Song Xiaoya's bag rang.

Song Xiaoya's eyes brighten and reaches for her bag.

Gu Bailian eyes a ruthless, a snatch over, ferociously said: "want to answer the phone for help, there is no door!"

Gu Bailian takes out her mobile phone and presses it off in front of song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya glances at the phone call from Mu Junhao, and his heart is dark.

Apartment, Mu Junhao opened his eyes, but found song Xiaoya is not around, immediately call her.

I didn't expect that the phone was pressed off as soon as it rang.

Yesterday two people are still good, song Xiaoya has no reason to be angry with him!

It's not going to be something, is it?

Thinking of this possibility, Mu Junhao was awe inspiring.

He immediately turned over and got out of bed, dressed and called Wang Yi, "check where song Xiaoya is now? I'll give you ten minutes!"

After he hung up, he grabbed the car key placed above the shoe cabinet and left the apartment in a hurry.

.....

Song Xiaoya is forcibly caught in the hospital by Song Yongjun and Gu Bailian.

Song Yongjun in her ear, fiercely threatened: "don't try to run, think about your mother, if you dare to run, then your mother can't run."

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya hate only bad bite silver teeth, "you my mother how?"

Although her mother beat and scolded her, but after all, her mother raised her, this kindness can not be ignored.

"As long as you are obedient, I won't do anything to her, but if you dare to run away, don't blame us!" Gu Bailian said with great satisfaction. After so many years of forbearance, she finally pushed that silly woman away. She just wanted to see that she was not doing well. The worse she was, the happier she was.

It's not easy for her to be petty, nor for her daughter.

Gu Bailian and Song Yongjun hold Song Xiaoya and stop in front of a ward at the corner.

Pushing the door open, a little boy in blue and white stripes came into view.

The little boy was born white and clean. He was sitting on the bed with a book in his hand. The sunshine outside the window fell on the boy's melancholy eyes. His big clear eyes were clean and bright.

The picture is too beautiful to be destroyed.

Listening to the news, Song Xiaoyi turns and looks at the door.

When he saw Song Xiaoya, he put down his book, jumped out of bed, pushed Gu Bailian away, grabbed Song Xiaoya's arm and went to the ward.

"Sister, have you come to see me? You haven't seen me for a long time

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and her eyes fell on the hand he held her.

Song Xiaoyi likes Song Xiaoya very much. He knows that his mother robbed his father. He always feels sorry for Song Xiaoya and her mother.

But this kind of thing between adults, he can't help a child.

Song Xiaoya is in a complicated mood. She purses her lips and doesn't speak.

To this half brother, her mood is complicated.

He robbed her of her life, she should hate him!

But for such a clean, pure smile of the boy, she did not hate up.

And Xiaoyi has never done anything to hurt her, even he is a good child with excellent character.

But now But I got such a disease

Song Xiaoya's heart flashed a struggle.

Song Xiaoyi said a lot, see Song Xiaoya just look at him don't speak, in the heart anxious.

Looking at the door, Song Yongjun is already looking for a doctor. Gu Bailian stands on the side and stares at Song Xiaoya warily, worried that she will do something to Song Xiaoyi.

Song Xiaoyi frowned, discontented and said: "Mom, you go to other places, I have a whisper to say with my sister."

Chapter 825

Song Xiaoyi quickly returned the mobile phone to the doctor, "doctor, thank you for letting me watch this news. I didn't expect that such a thing happened in our school. It's really irritating!"

The university where Song Xiaoyi studied just happened a bullying incident that shocked the whole country.

The doctor was stunned for a moment, but when he looked at Song Xiaoyi, he took the mobile phone and put it in his pocket, and then said, "yes, it's really sad that such a thing happened."

Song Yongjun and Gu Bailian were relieved at the doctor's words.

Gu Bailian came forward anxiously, "doctor, how's my son?"

The doctor said with an apologetic face: "Xiaoyi's body is still the same. We must find a suitable kidney source as soon as possible, otherwise..."

The doctor didn't go on, but everyone understood.

Song Xiaoya felt sad. With such a good idea, life has just begun

Gu Bailian's heart broke when she heard the doctor's words. She suddenly grabbed Song Xiaoya's arm excitedly. "Doctor, she's Xiaoyi's sister. Take her to the laboratory and go now! As long as the match is successful, operate now!"

"Don't get excited, Mrs. Song! As long as you don't give up, kidney source can be found!"

"But there is no time, you said that day, brothers and sisters are more matched?"

The doctor thought of the conversation between Song Xiaoyi and Song Xiaoya just now, and realized that Song Xiaoya was not willing to do it. Why: "this kind of thing you have to negotiate that any operation is risky."

Not only Song Xiaoyi but also Song Xiaoya has risks.

Gu Bailian frowned, "Xiaoyi is Xiaoya's younger brother, Xiaoya won't be so selfish!"

Song Xiaoya was very angry and laughed, "have you asked my opinion?"

Gu Bailian bared her teeth and said, "you have no conscience. Your brother is so kind to you. You look on coldly. I've never seen such a cruel person as you..."

"I have no conscience?" Song Xiaoya's chest heaved violently with anger.

If she had no conscience, she would have called the police and arrested them.

"Don't make any noise!" Song Xiaoyi's face was ugly. She covered her abdomen tightly with her fingers. A big cry appeared on her forehead. She prayed weakly: "Mom, let my sister go, I beg you!"

"Xiaoyi..." Gu Bailian looked at Song Xiaoyi incredulously, "how can you say such silly things Xiaoyi, what's the matter with you? Xiaoyi, don't scare mom!"

The doctor was surprised, and his face became ugly. He said to Gu Bailian, "the patient can't be stimulated. Please be quiet!"

"I..." Gu Bailian unconvinced to want to explain, can see song Xiaoyi pain sweat all fall down, can only shut up, fiercely stare at Song Xiaoya.

Blame this cruel woman, she even his own brother are not willing to save!

Song Xiaoyi didn't pretend this time. She suddenly got sick and almost fainted in pain.

Gu Bailian pinched song Yongjun's waist.

Song Yongjun understood. Without saying a word, he grabbed song Xiaoya's hand and walked out of the ward, "come out with me!"

Song Xiaoya's strength is not song Yongjun's opponent, he was forcibly caught on the second floor.

Looking at the cold machine in the ward, song Xiaoya's unspeakable fear and fear.

She threw song Yongjun's hand away and ran to the end of the corridor.

"Song Xiaoya, stop! How dare you run

Song Yongjun cursed fiercely and caught up with him in three or two steps.

Song Xiaoya's heart hung high, pushed open a door in front of him and dodged in.

After a turn, Song Xiaoya disappeared. Song Yongjun was so angry that he yelled, "Song Xiaoya, I know you are hiding here. I'll count three. You'd better come out for me. If you don't come out again, I'll kill your mother who doesn't win!"

Song Xiaoya sat down on the ground, listening to the voice of the door, covering her mouth tightly with her hands, not daring to breathe.

She prayed in her heart: Mu Junhao, where are you? See the message? Come and help me!

"One! Two... "

Song Yongjun's footsteps are getting closer and closer, and Song Xiaoya's heart beats fast out of her throat.

"Three

The door of the room was kicked open, and Song Yongjun's ferocious face appeared at the door.

"Song Xiaoya, I said, you can't run away, you have to go if you don't want to go!"

Song Yongjun was followed by two tall men.

These two men were the same people who beat Mu Junhao last time. Instead of beating him, they were beaten by Mu Junhao. At that time, they were so scared that they knelt down and begged for mercy, but they forgot.

These people are desperators who play with their lives and do things regardless of the consequences.

"Don't come here! Don't come here Song Xiaoya's face was pale and her whole body was shaking.

Song Xiaoya has a premonition that as long as she enters the door of the ward, the baby will not stay.

The two gangsters, with a smile, came forward, grabbed her arm and dragged her to the outside of the ward. Song Yongjun grabbed her hair and threatened: "if you dare to run again, I'll let your mother die."

"Song Yongjun, how can you be so shameless!"

"Don't force me, I can do more shameless!"

"Go in!"

Song Xiaoya is rudely pushed into the ward by Song Yongjun.

"Keep an eye on her and I'll call the doctor!" With that, Song Yongjun hurried outside to call a doctor.

Song Xiaoya turns around and wants to run away, but is blocked by the two big men at the door, "hmm? Where do you want to go?"

Song Xiaoya looks at that person's obscene smile, in the heart is frightened, is afraid continuously retreats, even the body is shaking.

Just at this time, the door of the room was kicked open.

Mu Junhao appeared at the door with his bodyguard.

"Who is it?" The two scoundrels, who were guarding her, yelled at the door discontentedly.

When they saw the expression on Mu Junhao's face clearly, they were stunned. Their legs were soft and they almost knelt down.

"Mu Mu Shao..."

Mu Junhao's anxious eyes fall on Song Xiaoya. He strides forward and looks at Song Xiaoya up and down. Seeing that she is OK, he is relieved.

"How are you? They didn't do anything to you, did they?"

Song Xiaoya stares at the man who suddenly appears. Suddenly her nose is sour and she pours into Mu Junhao's arms.

Unable to say anything, the voice sobbed, "Why are you here now? I'm so scared

Mu Junhao hugged her painfully, "sorry, I'm late!"

In fact, when he received the doctor's message, he had already used the door of the hospital, so he got here in five minutes.

But for song Xiaoya, every minute and every second is like a century.

Feeling song Xiaoya's body shaking again, Mu Junhao took off his coat and wrapped it on Song Xiaoya's body and said softly, "come on, I'll take you home!"

"Well!"

His palm is like a warm stove, which gives her a strong sense of security.

Song Xiaoya's heart seems to be injected with a powerful force.

Chapter 826

Song Xiaoya's heart seems to be injected with a powerful force, afraid of being instantly dispersed.

When Song Yongjun came with a doctor who had bought a good doctor early in the morning, he saw that the door was full of people in black, and immediately rebuked him.

“Who are you? We came first. I want to see a doctor in line!”

He thought it was someone who wanted to jump in line.

Hearing Song Yongjun’s voice, Song Xiaoya’s body shook uncontrollably.

Mu Junhao held her hand more tightly and gave her encouragement.

“No, I’m here! I won’t let anyone hurt you

Song Yongjun strides over. As soon as he turns his head, he sees Mu Junhao coming out of the room holding Song Xiaoya’s hand. His face changes.

He quickly put away his ferocious expression and welcomed it with a smile, “Mu Shao, where do you want to take my daughter? We have something urgent here now...”

Mu Junhao hooked his lips, but his smile didn’t reach the bottom of his eyes. He said in a cold voice: “Mr. Song, last time I said it very clearly, next time I dare to provoke Xiaoya, it won’t be so simple!”

“Mu Shao...”

Song Yongjun trembled at the bottom of his heart with Mu Junhao’s look, and his momentum was a little lower.

The smile on Mu Junhao’s face suddenly converged and made a gesture to the bodyguard at the door.

The bodyguard entered the door without expression and caught several people at the door as easily as a chicken.

Song Yongjun was really afraid and said, “what are you doing? It’s against the law for you to do so!”

The bodyguard showed a sarcastic cold way: “I advise you to be honest, dare to kidnap Miss Song, obediently follow us to the police station!”

“What? She’s my daughter. Why did I kidnap her? ”

“Save these words for the police.”

Song Yongjun finally realizes the seriousness of the matter, and reluctantly shouts to song Xiaoya: “Xiaoya, please help dad, dad doesn’t want to go to prison!”

He will stay here to take care of Xiaoyi! And a kidney transplant for Xiaoyi!

“Stop it all!”

Just at this time, an old voice came from the end of the corridor.

Gu Bailian helped a gray haired and well-dressed old man to come from the end of the corridor.

When song Yongjun saw the comer, he suddenly seemed to see the Savior, and his eyes were bright, “Mom, mom, please help me! Song Xiaoya is going to send me to prison! ”

Song Xiaoya heard the voice and looked up. When she saw someone coming, her face suddenly changed.

Old lady song walks up to song Xiaoya and without saying a word, raises her crutch and waves it to her.

“Sure enough, he is a useless loser. He can lay such a cruel hand on his father. I’ll dirty my hand if I beat you!”

Song Xiaoya’s whole body is cold, and she wants to avoid it, but her feet seem to have roots.

Mu Junhao’s eyes were cold. He grabbed the falling crutch and frowned. His cold eyes looked down at Mrs. song.

“My Mu Junhao’s woman is not a mess of people can bully!”

Then he pushed the old lady behind her.

The old lady was subdued by Mu Junhao’s momentum and even retreated several steps.

Fortunately, Gu Bailian helped her, or she would fall down.

The old lady is in her eighties this year. When she was young, she was a shrewd and good hand. She is famous in the community. Who can see that she is not a detour?

Today, she was treated like this by a hairy boy. She has never been so angry!

Relying on the fact that she was an old man, Mrs. song relied on the old man to sell her old age. She raised her crutch and hit Mu Junhao.

“Do you know who I am? How dare you beat me, you uncivilized thing

The look on Mu Junhao’s face Shua to cool down, with his skill can easily escape, but song Xiaoya but at this time step forward, block in front of Mu Junhao, take crutches heavily on her back.

“Um ~ ~” a dull hum came out.

Mu Junhao's face suddenly changed. He put his arms around Song Xiaoya in one hand and grasped the old lady's crutch in the other hand, throwing it far away.

That pair of peach blossom eyes showed sharp, staring at the old lady viciously.

"You are looking for death! Come on

Several bodyguards immediately surrounded the old lady and Gu Bailian.

Gu Bailian was so scared that she said, "Mom, what can I do now? Please, Xiaoya, let these people let go of the brave army and let us go?"

Hearing this, Mrs. Song looked at Song Xiaoya with an unhappy face. "Song Xiaoya, do you hear me? Let these people go away quickly!"

Song Xiaoya was hurt in the back. She was beaten by the old lady, and it was even more painful.

At this time, the pair of clear eyes looked at the old lady calmly, "Mrs. Song, from the day you jointly drove me and my mother out of the Song family, I have no father, no grandmother!"

Old lady Song stares at Song Xiaoya. She doesn't expect that Song Xiaoya, who was obedient and submissive to her when she was a child, dare not fight back when she beat and scolded, dare to say such words to her. "If someone supports you, you won't pay attention to us! I tell you Song Xiaoya, you don't see how much weight you have, and you have no background. Can this man treat you all his life?"

Although Mrs. Song doesn't know Mu Junhao's identity, from this ostentation, this man is definitely a rich and powerful young man.

Such a man will not marry Song Xiaoya who has nothing at all. At best, he wants to be fresh and have fun.

Mu Junhao frowned and was about to open his mouth, but Song Xiaoya stepped forward and said, "my business has nothing to do with you. In the future, my good or bad life has nothing to do with you!"

"What are you talking about?" Old lady Song is still going to attack, but Song Xiaoya doesn't even look at her and walks past her.

Mu Junhao's sharp eyes swept over the two faces one by one. With a cold hum, he ordered to the bodyguard: "you two, take care of them. If they dare to find Xiaoya's trouble again, beat me hard. You don't need to be as polite as today!"

"Yes, Mu Shao."

Mu Junhao satisfied enough to hook lips, then chasing Song Xiaoya away.

Mrs. Song and Gu Bailian took Song Yongjun away with them.

Gu Bailian cried sadly, "Yongjun! Don't take the brave army away

The bodyguard was impatient and threatened fiercely: "I'll shut your mouth if you cry again!"

"....." Gu Bailian was startled. Her tears rolled in her eyes, but she did not dare to fall down again.

The old lady looked at Song Xiaoya's indifference. Her face was very ugly, but she still carried that shelf, "hum! Useless bitch

"Shut up, old lady! Dare to scold Mu Shao's woman, be careful I sew your mouth up! "

"....." Mrs. Song had never suffered such a loss, but now she did not dare to speak any more. She could only watch the bodyguards take Song Yongjun away.

Chapter 828

At ordinary times, as a foodie, she is absolutely happy to hear that there is something delicious, but now she has a wanton expression.

“I’d better go to work. I don’t want to eat anything now.”

What happened just now? Where are you still in the mood to go out and have fun?

Plus now, as soon as she closes her eyes, Xiaoyi’s clean face will appear in her mind.

He is the only one in the Song family who is sincere to her.

Such a good person, she can’t do not save, just dissatisfied with song Yongjun and Gu Bailian used force on her way.

If she is not pregnant, if they talk to her well, maybe she will save Xiaoyi.

But now, she has a baby, even if the match is successful, she can’t give Xiaoyi kidney, but she still wants to do something for Xiaoyi.

Mu Junhao turned to look at her and frowned unhappily, “are you still thinking about what happened just now? Leave their business alone

“Xiaoyi is a very good child He is very kind to me Song Xiaoya bit her lip and said this sentence very heavily.

“.....” Mu Junhao sighed, stretched out his hand, gently stroked song Xiaoya’s head, “I knew you would be soft hearted.”

"I'm sorry!" Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and said something apologetically.

She knew that this kind of herself, in the eyes of others, was very unpromising, but she really couldn't help watching Xiaoyi suffer.

Mu Junhao's mind flashed, picked the next eyebrow, tone became meaningful.

"Xiaoya, do you want those who hurt you to apologize and kneel down in front of you and beg you?"

Song Xiaoya was stunned, then shook her head, "no, I just want to be far away from them. As long as they no longer appear in front of me, I can no longer care about the previous things."

"But as long as you're here, they won't let you go," said Mu

If we don't squeeze the last drop of blood from her, song Yongjun will not let her go.

After all these years, are they still getting little from her?

In this life, they are doomed to be involved together. There is no way to solve the problem of escape.

When song xiaoarden was discouraged, "what should I do?"

Mu Junhao picked a good-looking eyebrow, a serious way: "you kiss me, I will help you solve this matter."

Song Xiaoya pretends to stare at Mu Junhao angrily, "you are taking advantage of the fire."

"Kiss or not?" Mu Junhao looks at her.

“.....”

Song Xiaoya bit her lip and suddenly went up and gave Mu Junhao a quick kiss on his face.

Touch it lightly, like a dragonfly skimming water. When you touch it, you will separate.

Song Xiaoya's heart beats faster, her face is red, and her eyes don't know where to put it. She looks out of the window and says, "OK, I've already kissed you."

Mu Junhao's heart, like being gently stirred by a feather, flashed a crisp itching.

Evil lips slightly up, dumb voice: "this is a game between adults, not a family!"

He pointed to his lips. "Oh, kiss here!"

“.....” Song Xiaoya bit her lip and looked at him angrily, “no Well...”

Before the words of resistance were finished, they were blocked in the throat.

For a while, song Xiaoya was eaten inside and outside by him, and then he let her go.

“That's a kiss!”

Song Xiaoya covers her face and blushes like a cooked shrimp.

“Mu Junhao, if you do this again, I'll really be angry!”

Mu Junhao licked his lips. There was still a sweet smell on his lips. He said contentedly, “you kiss me, I'm your man. Don't worry, I'll help you do it well!”

Speaking of this, Song Xiaoya also wants to know what Mu Junhao wants to do.

“What do you want to do? You can see their attitude towards me. They won’t apologize like me, and...”

Song Xiaoya’s tone stopped for a moment, and her expression became lonely. “What’s the use of apologizing?”

The damage has been done. Besides, mother is the victim of the whole thing.

Mu Junhao said: “Xiaoya, have you ever thought that you are so kind that they will trouble you again and again?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya hesitated, “what should I do?”

Mu Junhao narrowed his eyes and said, “in my opinion, they will come to you. Then you will promise to come down, and I will make my own arrangements.”

Song Xiaoya hesitated: “but Xiaoyi...”

She is worried about Xiaoyi’s body.

Mu Junhao knew what she was thinking. He sighed helplessly, with a trace of doting, and solemnly promised: “don’t worry, I’ve asked people to find a suitable kidney source, and there should be news soon.” After listening to Mu Junhao’s words, Song Xiaoya’s heart warms up, and her uneasy heart miraculously settles down.

“Thank you!”

“Be polite to me, I’m your man!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya is extremely shy, angrily hammered on Mu Junhao’s back, “can you stop saying such shameful words?”

“.....” Is he wrong?

He was her man!

.....

B city is a city that never sleeps. It is a prosperous city. Colorful neon lights spread all the way along the two ends of the street to the sky, and there is no end in sight.

Leng’s group, the president’s office at the top.

In front of the large French window, the tall and straight man stood still, with deep profile and dark eyebrows, like countless worries.

I don’t know how long I’ve been standing in this position. If it wasn’t for the cigarette held by the man’s fingertips, it would make people think that this is a perfect sculpture.

“Brother, why haven’t you finished work yet?”

The people in the room were pushed away, and a beautiful woman stepped forward on high heels, holding a black coat in her hand, gently draped over Leng Si’s body.

The tall figure gave a slight meal.

Leng Si put out his cigarette end and threw it into the garbage can. When he turned around, his face was still expressionless, and his voice didn’t have any ups and downs.

“Why are you here?”

Smell speech, cold and beautiful face a stiff.

She was watching him all the time, but he didn't find it.

Smile some bitter, she whispered a smile, blinked her eyes, half true and half false, joking that way:
"brother, I wait for you to work together every day, don't you find it?"

Five years ago, lengs saved Leng Tianqing, President of Leng's group, from the underground black market in Alaska.

Leng Tianqing is grateful. Knowing that Leng Si is an orphan, he recognizes Leng Si as his adopted son.

Two years ago, before Leng Tianqing died, he gave Leng's group and Leng Bingbing to Leng Si.

Chapter 828

At ordinary times, as a foodie, she is absolutely happy to hear that there is something delicious, but now she has a wanton expression.

"I'd better go to work. I don't want to eat anything now."

What happened just now? Where are you still in the mood to go out and have fun?

Plus now, as soon as she closes her eyes, Xiaoyi's clean face will appear in her mind.

He is the only one in the Song family who is sincere to her.

Such a good person, she can't do not save, just dissatisfied with song Yongjun and Gu Bailian used force on her way.

If she is not pregnant, if they talk to her well, maybe she will save Xiaoyi.

But now, she has a baby, even if the match is successful, she can't give Xiaoyi kidney, but she still wants to do something for Xiaoyi.

Mu Junhao turned to look at her and frowned unhappily, "are you still thinking about what happened just now? Leave their business alone

"Xiaoyi is a very good child He is very kind to me Song Xiaoya bit her lip and said this sentence very heavily.

"....." Mu Junhao sighed, stretched out his hand, gently stroked song Xiaoya's head, "I knew you would be soft hearted."

"I'm sorry!" Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and said something apologetically.

She knew that this kind of herself, in the eyes of others, was very unpromising, but she really couldn't help watching Xiaoyi suffer.

Mu Junhao's mind flashed, picked the next eyebrow, tone became meaningful.

"Xiaoya, do you want those who hurt you to apologize and kneel down in front of you and beg you?"

Song Xiaoya was stunned, then shook her head, "no, I just want to be far away from them. As long as they no longer appear in front of me, I can no longer care about the previous things."

"But as long as you're here, they won't let you go," said Mu

If we don't squeeze the last drop of blood from her, Song Yongjun will not let her go.

After all these years, are they still getting little from her?

In this life, they are doomed to be involved together. There is no way to solve the problem of escape.

When Song Xiaoyan was discouraged, "what should I do?"

Mu Junhao picked a good-looking eyebrow, a serious way: "you kiss me, I will help you solve this matter."

Song Xiaoya pretends to stare at Mu Junhao angrily, "you are taking advantage of the fire."

"Kiss or not?" Mu Junhao looks at her.

"....."

Song Xiaoya bit her lip and suddenly went up and gave Mu Junhao a quick kiss on his face.

Touch it lightly, like a dragonfly skimming water. When you touch it, you will separate.

Song Xiaoya's heart beats faster, her face is red, and her eyes don't know where to put it. She looks out of the window and says, "OK, I've already kissed you."

Mu Junhao's heart, like being gently stirred by a feather, flashed a crisp itching.

Evil lips slightly up, dumb voice: "this is a game between adults, not a family!"

He pointed to his lips. "Oh, kiss here!"

"....." Song Xiaoya bit her lip and looked at him angrily, "no Well..."

Before the words of resistance were finished, they were blocked in the throat.

For a while, Song Xiaoya was eaten inside and outside by him, and then he let her go.

"That's a kiss!"

Song Xiaoya covers her face and blushes like a cooked shrimp.

"Mu Junhao, if you do this again, I'll really be angry!"

Mu Junhao licked his lips. There was still a sweet smell on his lips. He said contentedly, "you kiss me, I'm your man. Don't worry, I'll help you do it well!"

Speaking of this, Song Xiaoya also wants to know what Mu Junhao wants to do.

"What do you want to do? You can see their attitude towards me. They won't apologize like me, and..."

Song Xiaoya's tone stopped for a moment, and her expression became lonely. "What's the use of apologizing?"

The damage has been done. Besides, mother is the victim of the whole thing.

Mu Junhao said: "Xiaoya, have you ever thought that you are so kind that they will trouble you again and again?"

"....." Song Xiaoya hesitated, "what should I do?"

Mu Junhao narrowed his eyes and said, "in my opinion, they will come to you. Then you will promise to come down, and I will make my own arrangements."

Song Xiaoya hesitated: "but Xiaoyi..."

She is worried about Xiaoyi's body.

Mu Junhao knew what she was thinking. He sighed helplessly, with a trace of doting, and solemnly promised: "don't worry, I've asked people to find a suitable kidney source, and there should be news soon." After listening to Mu Junhao's words, Song Xiaoya's heart warms up, and her uneasy heart miraculously settles down.

"Thank you!"

"Be polite to me, I'm your man!"

"....." Song Xiaoya is extremely shy, angrily hammered on Mu Junhao's back, "can you stop saying such shameful words?"

"....." Is he wrong?

He was her man!

.....

B city is a city that never sleeps. It is a prosperous city. Colorful neon lights spread all the way along the two ends of the street to the sky, and there is no end in sight.

Leng's group, the president's office at the top.

In front of the large French window, the tall and straight man stood still, with deep profile and dark eyebrows, like countless worries.

I don't know how long I've been standing in this position. If it wasn't for the cigarette held by the man's fingertips, it would make people think that this is a perfect sculpture.

"Brother, why haven't you finished work yet?"

The people in the room were pushed away, and a beautiful woman stepped forward on high heels, holding a black coat in her hand, gently draped over Leng Si's body.

The tall figure gave a slight meal.

Leng Si put out his cigarette end and threw it into the garbage can. When he turned around, his face was still expressionless, and his voice didn't have any ups and downs.

"Why are you here?"

Smell speech, cold and beautiful face a stiff.

She was watching him all the time, but he didn't find it.

Smile some bitter, she whispered a smile, blinked her eyes, half true and half false, joking that way: "brother, I wait for you to work together every day, don't you find it?"

Five years ago, lengs saved Leng Tianqing, President of Leng's group, from the underground black market in Alaska.

Leng Tianqing is grateful. Knowing that Leng Si is an orphan, he recognizes Leng Si as his adopted son.

Two years ago, before Leng Tianqing died, he gave Leng's group and Leng Bingbing to Leng Si.

Chapter 829

Leng Tianqing has only Leng Bingbing, who has always been the apple of his hand.

What this move means is self-evident.

Looking at Leng Si's eyes coldly, she is as tender as water.

"Brother, I'm waiting for you every day. Don't you find out?"

Leng Si fingers slightly, frowned and said: "don't wait for me any more!"

The smile of the cold cold corner of the mouth has a moment of solidification, the instant convergence is good, clever and gentle said: "good!"

No matter what Leng Si said, even if it made her heartbroken, she could not refuse.

Five years ago, she only had him in her eyes.

Two years ago, when her father died, she became more dependent on him.

Leng Si saw her standing there motionless, wearing only a thin shirt and frowning a little.

Take off the coat on the shoulder, wrapped in the cold thin shoulder, looking at her red nose, the voice is gentle.

“It’s cold. Put on more clothes!”

A simple concern, cold heart unspeakable satisfaction and moved, that pair of eyes, such as water, slightly red.

“Brother, you are so kind to me!”

Leng Si’s finger movement stopped for a moment, and his eyes felt guilty. “I’m very busy at this time. After a while, I’ll take you to worship my father!”

Smell speech, cold, all grievances have disappeared, only full of happiness.

“Then I’ll go back first, brother, and you’ll go home as soon as possible!”

“Well.” Leng said, “I’ll let the driver take you back!”

“Thank you, brother!” A cold grin, showing two lovely little tiger teeth, unspeakable smart lovely.

Seeing off lengbing, Leng Si’s face became cold again.

The eyes twinkle with cold light, like the ice in the moon, where the eyes go, frozen.

He picked up his cell phone again, dialed a phone, and said in a deep voice, “Li Xin, find a reliable person to do something for me.”

“Brother Leng, what happened?” Li Xin heard that his tone was not right and asked anxiously.

“Do me a favor!”

“You say! Anything you say, I’ll do it for you!” Li Xin’s low voice was a bit different.

Leng Si opened her thin lips and said a word to the phone.

Smell speech, telephone that end silent come down.

Leng Si frowned and said in a deep voice, “I won’t force you. If you don’t want to do it, I can find someone else!”

Li Xin did not hesitate, “I’ll go! Brother Leng, no one is more suitable to do it than me.”

This matter needs to be kept absolutely secret. In this world, there are only people who can be trusted by themselves.

.....

Mu Junhao finally took song Xiaoya to the hot spring.

Of course, he was selfish.

Although men and women are separated, for some polite requests, the two hot springs seem to be separated in appearance, but in fact they are interlinked internally.

Across the door, Mu Junhao listened to the movement of the girl’s room and quietly dived from the bottom to the other side.

I wanted to scare song Xiaoya, but I found the woman lying on the edge of the hot spring pool and sleeping quietly.

“Xiaoya?”

Mu Junhao looked at her tired appearance, a burst of heartache.

This “ulterior motives” hot spring tour, in the end is not successful.

Mu Junhao didn't wake up song Xiaoya, pulled the blanket on one side, wrapped song Xiaoya, and gently carried her to the next room.

Song Xiaoya had been sleepy during this period of time, and after this day's emotional fluctuations, she went to bed and fell asleep more deeply.

Mu Junhao stretched out his hand and lifted her broken hair behind her ears with her sharp fingers.

Looking at her sleepy appearance, she raised her lips silently.

He bowed his head and gave her a kiss on her clean forehead. He said softly, “my silly girl, have a good sleep!”

Outside the window, to the west, the golden sunset, colorful, Sha is good.

Unfortunately, beauty is just like a flash in the pan. It soon falls into the boundless darkness.

The next day, the morning sun fell on the whole room, quiet and beautiful.

With a cry, song Xiaoya wakes up.

Open your eyes, on the white ceiling, strange room, a soul, completely awake.

Where is this? Why is she here?

How come she's not impressed at all?

With this movement, she found a slender arm on her waist, and was shocked.

As soon as he turned his head, he faced a handsome face with clear water chestnut.

The man's long eyelashes are like a PU fan, casting a dark silhouette on his eyes. The white skin is as delicate as porcelain. Even as a woman, she can't help being jealous. See is mu Junhao, her high hanging heart fell down.

She reached out to touch the man's face.

With the fingers gently tracing his outline, thick black eyebrows, high nose, magnificent lips

Song Xiaoya looks attentively. Mu Junhao's soul stirring eyes suddenly open. He clasps song Xiaoya's hand. On his handsome face, his evil lips are slightly lifted.

"Song Xiaoya, what are you doing? Covet my beauty

On the man's dark and shining eyes, song Xiaoya shakes off his hand with a guilty heart and wants to get up when he lifts the quilt.

When the quilt was lifted, the whole person was shocked.

She's not dressed!

All naked!

"Ah

With a scream, she quickly wrapped herself up in the quilt again.

Angry eyes, staring at Mu Junhao, "what's going on? What did you do to me last night?"

Mu Junhao got up with his arms in his arms and said with a meaningful face: "that's what you think, don't you see it all? We're sleeping together!"

With that, Mu Junhao posed to lift his quilt and blinked, "do you want to see if I have clothes on me?"

"Ah?"

Song Xiaoya worried about seeing something she shouldn't see. Her face turned red with shame. She quickly pulled up the quilt and covered her eyes. "Mu Junhao, don't open the quilt!"

Mu Junhao looked at her shy and angry look, feel very interesting.

Eyes a turn, he a lift quilt, "see!"

"Ah!" Song Xiaoya was so scared that she closed her eyes tightly and yelled: "Mu Junhao, you are a pervert!"

Mu Junhao burst out laughing, "Song Xiaoya, how can you cheat so easily!"

Stupid as a pig.

Smell speech, song Xiaoya meal, pull open the quilt on the head, show a pair of black shining eyes, lift eyelids, looked at Mu Junhao in the past.

When I saw the white robe on the man, I realized that the man was just playing with himself.

Song Xiaoya was angry and clenched her fist, "is it fun to cheat me?"

"It's still a little fun," said Mu

"You Song Xiaoya vomited blood in anger.

She would never quarrel with this man. If she quarreled with him, she would never win.

The legs under the quilt rubbed each other for a while, and there was no discomfort, which was a complete relief.

It seems that this man is not as beast as he said.

Mu Junhao took it away when he saw that it was good. He put out his finger and pinched it on her angry face. "I'll go wash, put your clothes on the bedside table for you, and put them on myself."

"....."

Until Mu Junhao's back disappears at the door of the bathroom, song Xiaoya grabs the clothes on the head cabinet and puts them on.

These clothes are not the one she wore yesterday. It is obvious that they were sent by Mu Junhao.

When she picked up the pink bra, her face was hot and red.

This guy How did he know her size?

All of a sudden, she thought of a certain scene on TV. The hero usually measures it by hand

Thinking of this, song Xiaoya covers her face shyly and wants to put herself back in the quilt.

Having a look at the bathroom, song Xiaoya quickly changes her clothes.

Just at this time, the mobile phone placed aside rang the alarm.

Song Xiaoya picked up her mobile phone and found a strange SMS.

This text message was sent last night. She didn't find it when she went to bed early.

Confused place open, unexpectedly is small idea sends.

Ask her if she is safe at home, and make an appointment to climb Tianluo mountain, the highest mountain in B city, with her when he is better.

Song Xiaoya felt warm in her heart. After thinking about it, she went back to a message.

Mu Junhao promised to help, so Xiaoyi would be OK.

Thinking of this, she couldn't help looking forward to the day when she would climb the mountain with Xiaoyi.

After washing and gargling, Mu Junhao takes song Xiaoya to the second floor to finish breakfast and plans to return to the city.

Chapter 830

Song Xiaoya goes directly to the set.

Yesterday asked for a day off, today a lot of things to be busy, busy day, the whole person can not say tired.

Finally, after work, I packed up and prepared to go home.

Looking at her tired appearance, Tian Yaoyao asked anxiously, "Xiaoya, your face looks so haggard. If you are very tired, you can rest at home for a few more days."

"Nothing!" Song Xiaoya smiles.

This role is both an opportunity and a challenge for Tian Yaoyao.

Every frame, she wants to personally control the pass to be at ease.

Tian Yaoyao said: "then you're going back soon. It's not too early now. By the way, Mu Shao has come to meet you every day these days. Why don't you see him today?"

Her face was full of meaning.

Song Xiaoya was embarrassed and turned red. "I don't know. Maybe What's the matter today?"

With that, song Xiaoya was laughing to herself.

It seems that habit is really a terrible thing.

A few days ago, she was also very resistant to Mu Junhao appearing in the crew.

After just a few days, she got used to the existence of Mu Junhao and even began to learn to look forward to it.

I just went to the door, but I didn't want to meet someone I didn't want to meet.

Leng Si was wearing a dark coat, and his expressionless face was always indifferent and alienated.

See song Xiaoya, Leng Si obviously also Leng for a while, a gentle smile, greeting: "Xiaoya."

What happened yesterday made her feel very complicated about Leng Si.

At this time, it is not natural to encounter, more or less some embarrassment, "Leng Zong, Hello!"

Leng Si picked to pick eyebrow heart, "must so see outside?"? If you refuse me, you are not qualified to be your friend? "

"No, no!" Song Xiaoya waved her hand and said with an embarrassed face, "I just I just feel that... "

Leng Si treated her so well that she felt sorry for him.

Of course It's better to divide the boundaries and not to involve too much, which is good for each other.

Leng Si said with a smile: "since it's not like this, you'd better call my name! I'm not a monster. You don't have to be so afraid of me. "

Song Xiaoya is more embarrassed, scratched his head, said: "I know!"

It's because she's so mean. Maybe Leng Si didn't care about it at all.

Leng Si raised his wrist and looked at the shining diamond watch between his wrists. "It's late. I'll take you back?"

“Ah? No more Song Xiaoya quickly refused.

How can you accept the kindness of others when you refuse them again and again?

Besides, let Mu Junhao see Leng Si send her home, maybe he will be angry again.

Leng Si’s clear eyes are slightly dark, “is mu Shao here to meet you? Well, I won’t disturb you! ”

Song Xiaoya did not explain, followed his words: “then I’ll go first! Goodbye

With that, song Xiaoya walks away.

In fact, today, Mu Junhao is very abnormal. After he sent her to the set in the morning, he didn’t even have a message.

All of a sudden, her right eyelid jumped fiercely, and her heart became more and more uneasy.

Is there something wrong with him?

But soon, the idea was thrown away by her.

No!

Who dares to touch him in city B? As long as he doesn’t bully others, it’s good!

Think of this, song Xiaoya a little peace of mind, speed up the pace of leaving.

She did not know that behind her, the man’s deep vision fell on her, and gradually became paranoid and gloomy.

The man raised the corner of his lips and showed a smile of ambition.

He said in his heart: "Xiaoya, I didn't want to do this to you. You forced me. Don't blame me! But you can rest assured that I will treat you well, and I will make up for all your injuries."

Cars inside and outside the studio are not allowed in.

Song Xiaoya had to walk to the gate of the film and television city to get a taxi. After about ten minutes, she got to the gate and was about to take a taxi when her mobile phone rang.

The line of sight falls down the caller ID on the mobile phone screen, and Song Xiaoya's eyes are slightly coagulated.

It's Song Mu.

Since the night of her birthday, they have talked on the phone, and they haven't talked yet.

Song Xiaoya picks up, "Mom..."

Before her words were spoken, Mother Song's hysterical voice came from the end of the mobile phone, "Xiaoya, Xiaoyi is dead! Did you do it?"

"Boom", a thunder explodes in Song Xiaoya's mind. In a flash, he almost falls down.

"Xiaoyi Do you think Xiaoyi is dead?"

How is that possible?

Last night, he sent a message to her asking if she had arrived home safely. He also said that when he got well, his sister and brother would climb the highest mountain in B city together”Mom, what’s going on?” Song Xiaoya was cold all over and her voice trembled.

Song’s mother’s tone was not good, “don’t you know about this? Xiaoya, you are honest with your mother. Did you do this? ”

Wen Yan, song Xiaoya’s heart is like being hit by something, “me? How could I have done it

In this family, only Xiaoyi really regards her as a family. It’s too late for her to love him. How can she take the initiative to harm him?

Mother song’s voice hesitated, “that Who would that be? Don’t you hate him the most? ”

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya sneered sarcastically.

How ironic!

This is her mother!

I don’t know her so well!

She said that she hated Xiaoyi, but she just said it on her lips. In her heart, she valued family love more than anyone else.

Even if they just give her a little love and care, she will be very happy, but in this family, no matter song Yongjun, old lady song or mother song, no one has ever stood on her side and put herself in her place.

“Ma! Xiaoyi is the only one who gives me warmth in this family Why should I kill him? ”

With that, song Xiaoya hung up.

She doesn't want to continue to listen to song Mu's groundless accusations.

When she heard the news of Xiaoyi's death, she was almost choked with grief.

This is absolutely not true!

Xiaoyi is such a good child. His life has just begun. He won't die like this!

Think of this, song Xiaoya can no longer manage so much, just the car stopped in front of her, she went straight to the hospital.

On the third floor of the hospital, song Xiaoya hurried out of the elevator.

From a distance, I heard Gu Bailian and Mrs. song wailing.

"My son! My darling, how can you leave your mother! It's all your fault. You killed me! I want you to pay for your life, I want to sue you, let you pay for my small

Gu Bailian cried bitterly and struggled to fight with the doctor.

At the door of the ward, a row of doctors and nurses in white coats hung their heads and looked very sorry.

"We're sorry for this, but We've done our best! "

Song Xiaoyi suddenly suffered from renal failure and died within an hour.

All of a sudden, everyone has recovered from this fact, including doctors.

Although Song Xiaoyi's condition is very critical, it is not so dangerous. If it is delayed for another three or five days, there will be no problem for a week.

Why

"I want my little idea! You pay for my son!"

Gu Bailian was pressed on the ground by the security guard, her hair was scattered disorderly, her face was dirty, and she was in a mess.

The doctor could say nothing but sorry.

In places like hospitals, life and death are constantly staged every day.

"Ms. Gu, please calm down. The hospital is a place to save people, but there are some things we can do nothing about!"

After some fruitless entanglement, the doctor left the ward one after another.

Originally crowded ward, become particularly desolate.

Through the crowd, Song Xiaoya looks at Song Xiaoyi, who is lying upright on the bed.

That pair of beautiful eyes closed tightly, clean face, white to transparent, even the blood on the lips also fade clean.

He seemed to fall asleep, but he fell asleep forever and would never wake up again.

"Xiaoyi..." Song Xiaoya stood at the door, his feet were nailed by some iron, his whole body was cold, like being splashed with a basin of ice water, from head to foot.

Gu Bailian looks up and finds Song Xiaoya standing at the door.

Scarlet eyes glared at her, clenched teeth, a look to eat people.

“You are the one who killed Xiaoyi! You are a vicious woman. Xiaoyi likes you so much. How can you do it! Song Xiaoya, I’ll let you pay for your life!”

Gu Bailian pounced on her.