

# Passionate 831

## Chapter 831

“Not me!” Song Xiaoya said with red eyes.

But at this time, Gu Bailian couldn't hear anything. He bit whoever he saw.

Her son has always been her pride.

How can she accept such a thing.

Gu Bailian pounces on Song Xiaoya with a ferocious face.

Song Xiaoya knows that she wants to escape immediately, but her feet seem to have roots, and her eyes are fixed on the young man lying quietly on the bed.

Even if she saw it with her own eyes, she could not accept the fact that Xiaoyi died.

Gu Bailian gave Song Xiaoya a hard push. With red eyes and gnashing teeth, she scolded, “you murderer, I'll kill you!”

Song Xiaoya's face was pale and she fell back without charge.

In the panic, she covered her stomach with her hands, closed her eyes and waited for the pain to come.

A tall figure flashed out, arms out, the next second, Song Xiaoya's body was steadily caught from behind.

Steady and powerful arm, she subconsciously thought of Mu Junhao.

“Mu...”

She turned and looked up in surprise, but the man in front of her was very familiar.

The radiance of the corner of the mouth coagulates, “thank you, sir!”

“Don’t mention it, Miss Song. It’s our job to protect you!” The man picked her up and said solemnly.

Protecting her?

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya this just see clearly, originally not only he a person, also have a man wearing black suit is pressing Gu Bailian’s arm.

Gu Bailian struggled with a twisted posture and cried out in pain.

“Let me go! Song Xiaoya, you not only killed your brother, but also wanted to murder me. Are you still human? There is no conscience

At this point, Gu Bailian began to cry, “Yongjun, where are you? Our son is gone. Why don’t you show up?”

Song Yongjun was sent to prison by Mu Junhao. For a while and a half, he couldn’t get out. Now he probably doesn’t know the news.

Old Mrs. Song, sitting beside the bed and crying bitterly, immediately got up when she saw Song Xiaoya, pointed at her and scolded her fiercely: “Song Xiaoya, what are you doing here? You’re such a bad guy. It’s all your fault. If you agreed to give Xiaoyi the kidney earlier, Xiaoyi would not die! Xiaoyi was killed by you

Song Xiaoya’s heart is cold.

Xiaoyi died, she is also very sad, very sad!

But who would believe her? Even her mother called for the first time to ask if she did it.

The old lady saw that she didn't speak, but she was stopped by the bodyguard.

The last time Mu Junhao stayed in the hospital, the two bodyguards specially watched Gu Bailian and Mrs. Song to prevent them from going to Song Xiaoya for trouble.

Mrs. Song was afraid of the tough, and she did not dare to step forward.

Just that pair of eyes full of wrinkles, staring at Song Xiaoya, a pair of want to work hard with her appearance.

"Yesterday Xiaoyi told me to be nice to you! It's up to you and us to treat you, you wretch! If it wasn't for you, Xiaoyi wouldn't die!"

Did Xiaoyi speak for her?

Song Xiaoya's heart is more uncomfortable. She opens her mouth and wants to say something. She opens her mouth, but she vomites.

"Ouch ~ ~"

the mood fluctuates too much, and the stomach is also tumbling, so the whole person is weak and can fall down at any time.

Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth and sneered, "Xiaoyi is the only one who has given me warmth in my family. How can I harm him?"

Old lady Song pauses and stares at Song Xiaoya.

No matter what her reaction is, Song Xiaoya runs to the door of the hospital and finally stops.

I don't know when it started to rain.

Cold raindrops hit the body, clothes and hair quickly drenched, cold through the skin, has been cool to the bottom of my heart.

All of a sudden, she didn't know where to go?

There was no place where she could feel a trace of warmth.

At this time, the mobile phone in the bag rang.

Song Xiaoya wiped the rain on her face and took out her mobile phone to connect.

As soon as he got through, Mu Junhao's surprise voice came over the phone, "Xiaoya, I'll tell you a good news. I've found Shenyuan! This time, you must make those people apologize to you, and we will give them the kidney!"

"Mu Junhao..."

Song Xiaoya's voice is hoarse, swallowing her dry throat and biting her lips.

He looked up and saw the rain on his face. He couldn't tell whether it was rain or tears.

"No! It's no longer necessary!"

"What?"

Mu Junhao pauses, finally calms down from the surprise, and hears that her voice is abnormal. "Xiaoya, why are you crying? Where are you now? I'll come to you right away!"

"Xiaoyi is dead! Mu Junhao, Xiaoyi is dead!"

Song Xiaoya shivers all over, cold raindrops hit her face, she can feel a little bit of feeling, she is not numb. "....." Mu Junhao was completely stunned.

As a matter of fact, he was in the old house all day today.

The old man fell ill. Some time ago, Mu's group was in a mess. Someone maliciously bought Mu's shares.

During this period, all his thoughts were on Song Xiaoya's side, and he didn't pay attention to the dynamics of the Mu group at all.

According to the truth, the total share of the Mu family is 51%. As long as the shares of the Mu family remain unchanged, no one can shake the absolute leadership of the Mu family in the Mu group.

But just yesterday, his father Mu Boyan's 5% shares were mortgaged because of gambling.

I wanted to win back the capital and redeem the shares, but the casino said that someone had bought the shares at a high price.

They don't even know the identity of the buyer.

Mu Boyan knew that he was in trouble. He went home in a hurry and told master Mu about it.

After hearing this, the old man vomited out a mouthful of blood and immediately fainted.

Mu Junhao received a call from the housekeeper in the morning, so he rushed back to the old house without stop.

Naturally, the old house is full of flurry, until the underground black market calls him, saying that he has found a suitable kidney source, he just remembers to call Song Xiaoya.

I didn't expect to be a bit late.

"Xiaoya, don't cry, I'll come right away! You tell me where you are..."

"Doodle, doodle, doodle!"

Before Mu Junhao finished, the phone was hung up.

"I'm in the hospital!" Song Xiaoya looks at the darkened mobile screen and presses the button desperately, but the mobile phone is completely black.

The mobile phone has been caught in the rain and has crashed.

Song Xiaoya squatted on the ground, buried her face in her knees, and began to cry sadly.

"Xiaoya!" A cold voice came into my ear.

With the sound, the rain stopped overhead.

Song Xiaoya raised her head and saw a huge figure.

Leng Si stood in front of her with an umbrella, blocking the raindrops above her head, but he was exposed to the rain.

Leng Si took off her coat, wrapped it on her shoulder, squatted in front of her and asked softly, "Why are you crying?"

Song Xiaoya blinked, but she was inexplicably lost.

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The moment she heard the sound, she thought it was Mu Junhao

Song Xiaoya wiped a face, sucked nose, calm down, "Leng Si, how are you here?"

"I have something to do with coming to the hospital!" Leng Si looked into song Xiaoya's eyes seriously, "we are friends. If you can trust me, you tell me, maybe I can help you!"

Song Xiaoya shook her head, her eyes were red, and she almost burst into tears again

Hearing the words, Leng Si's clear eyes darkened.

He knew that song Xiaoyi had passed away and that she was squatting here crying.

But he didn't expect that she would be so sad?

Leng Si came forward and gently hugged song Xiaoya, "Xiaoya Why are you so sad? Can you tell me about it?"

His girl is still so kind. How could she cry so sad when those people treat her like this?

Song Xiaoya eyebrows jump, not used to his touch, gently push aside Leng Si, a face apologetically said: "let you joke, I'm ok!"

Her wound, she used to hide, do not like to mention to others, strong is her consistent disguise.

Leng Si clenched his fingers, and his eyes were dark.

She had something to do, but she didn't open her heart to him!

The atmosphere suddenly becomes strange. Song Xiaoya realizes that Leng Si may be angry and is ready to explain.

There was a worried voice behind him, "Miss Song! So here you are

Hearing the sound, Song Xiaoya turns back and sees the two bodyguards running towards this side with umbrellas.

Song Xiaoya in front of a bright, "it's you!"

"Miss Song, let's take you home!"

Thank you

Song Xiaoya knew that they were sent by Mu Junhao and accepted them without any excuse.

She stood up and said to Leng Si apologetically, "Leng Si, since you have something to do when you come to the hospital, go and do it quickly! Thank you for your concern. I'm going home now. Goodbye

"Goodbye!" Leng Si spits out two words dryly.

Holding the umbrella fingers, because too much force, knuckles white.

Would she rather let Mu Junhao's people send her home than refuse his kindness?

The bodyguard directly sent Song Xiaoya back to the apartment.



Song Xiaoya said gratefully, "thank you!"

The bodyguard waved his hand: "I'm afraid it's our job!"

Out of the car, Song Xiaoya just walked two steps, saw a hasty figure, with eager steps, from the rain towards her.

On the man's bright and clean face, the black hair on his forehead was all drenched, and the rain flowed down his temples.

Song Xiaoya stares at the man who suddenly appears in front of her, and her heart is filled with joy.

"Mu Junhao!"

Mu Junhao strode in front of her, without saying a word, reached out and pulled her into his arms, as if to embed her in his body.

The eyes like Obsidian are filled with heartache.

"Silly girl! Why didn't you call me in advance when such a big thing happened?"

"I'm worried about you. As soon as I got out of the cast, I got a call. Something happened to Xiaoyi. I didn't have time to tell you!"

All the way to endure tears, in the man's warm arms, collapsed to cry out.

She grasped Mu Junhao's chest tightly, "Xiaoyi is dead! I didn't know it would be like this! If I knew he would, I should accept matching, they said they say I killed him!"

Mu Junhao holding her face, two people forehead low forehead, low voice slowly said: "no! It's none of your business! It's just an accident, and you don't want to, do you?"

Song Xiaoya shook her head bitterly, “no If I knew he was going to die, I should give him the kidney!”

Such a good child, so no!

Mu Junhao affectionately fell a kiss on her forehead, “don’t think of saying that! You’ve done your best

Warm tears wet his chest clothes, has been hot to the bottom of my heart.

Mu Junhao’s hoarse voice is about to break. Daheng picks her up and enters the elevator.

“Song Xiaoya, remember! From then on, if anything happens, please come to me for the first time, you know?”

“Well!” Song Xiaoya is greedy for the warm embrace. A burst of warmth rises in her heart and nods her head cleverly.

With song Xiaoya in his arms, Mu Junhao went into the room and put a full tank of hot water in person. He tried it with his fingers to make sure it wasn’t hot. Then he waved to song Xiaoya and said, “you’re very cold. Come and take a hot bath, or you’ll get sick!”

Song Xiaoya takes off her coat and soaks in the warm water. At last, she feels much more comfortable.

Song Xiaoya can’t bear to see Mu Junhao drenching all over.

“You’re wet too...”

Mu Junhao joked: “since you love me, let me come in together!”

With that, he sneezed very appropriately. Song Xiaoya felt distressed for a while. She slowly moved a position and said shyly: "that Why don't you come with me? "

"Are you sure?" Mu Junhao droops his eyes, looks at Song Xiaoya's blushing face and gently hooks his lips.

"....." Song Xiaoya was embarrassed by him.

What have they not done? What are they pretending to do now?

Song Xiaoya bit her lip as if she had made up her mind. She raised her red eyes and said seriously: "we're just taking a serious bath..."

Mu Junhao picked his eyes and showed an evil smile. He asked: "I don't understand. Is there any improper bath?"

"You Song Xiaoya knew that Mu Junhao was deliberately teasing her, and immediately blushed with shame. She turned away in anger and stopped looking at him.

Behind him, came a sound of knowing Suo Suo.

On such a cold day, I'm drenched. No matter how good I am, I'll get sick.

Mu Junhao took off his last dress and stepped into the bathtub.

Warm water over the body, Mu Junhao comfortable want to sigh.

Song Xiaoya nervously swallows her saliva and turns to take a look at Mu Junhao.

Men's chest eight complete abdominal muscles, Sexy Mermaid line, a hot nose, she quickly moved her eyes.

Mu Junhao leaned over and said in her ear, “do you want me to wash it for you?”

Ambiguous tone, shining eyes, like a big gray wolf abducting little white rabbit.

“No, no! I’ve done it

Song Xiaoya felt the danger, got up and wanted to run away, just want to stay away from the man.

I don’t dare to take a bath any more. If I go on like this, I’ll get fired sooner or later.

Mu Junhao grabbed her hand, took the opportunity to embrace her in his arms, sighed: “don’t worry, I won’t move you!”

Looking at the girl’s red eyes, where do you want to think about something else? He is not a beast who only cares about his own happiness.

Although he also wanted to be a beast, he was still reluctant to give up!

I was teasing her just now, just trying to divert her attention.

His arms are so powerful and his chest is so warm that song Xiaoyi is reluctant to push it away for a moment.

Listen to the powerful heartbeat in the man’s chest, inexplicable peace of mind.

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They held each other quietly, and no one spoke again.

Song Xiaoya lowered her eyes, her heart thumping and biting her lips in embarrassment.

The beautiful lips like roses are bitten with traces of blood.

The man droops his eyes, sharp vision falls on the pretty lips like petals, and swallows his saliva impatiently.

All of a sudden, two fingers stretched out, raised her chin, and the warm kiss fell.

Song Xiaoya clenched her fingers and closed her eyes.

The atmosphere in the bathtub suddenly became delicate, and even the air was bubbling with rainbow colors.

Until both of them were out of breath, Mu Junhao released song Xiaoya with difficulty.

Handsome face, ear tip slightly red, unnaturally don't open face, dumb voice asked: "Xiaoya, you bubble good?"

Song Xiaoya is so misty that they don't know how long they have been kissing. The warm water has cooled down and the lips have become red.

"I'm ready!"

Song Xiaoya gets up like running away, quickly puts on the bath towel and runs to the bedroom.

Mu Junhao stretched his arms, supported on the edge of the bathtub, and kneaded his eyebrows helplessly.

What is playing with fire? This is it.

Can only look but can't eat! Clearly want to die, but he just promised not to touch her!

Get up, turn on the cold water tap, and wash down the scalding heat in your body.

Song Xiaoya changed her clothes and dried her hair. She found that Mu Junhao had not come out of the bathtub.

Just now they hugged so tightly, she could feel his change naturally

At the thought of this, her face was red and bleeding.

Half an hour later, Mu Junhao came out of the bathroom.

Song Xiaoya has been sleeping in bed.

Mu Junhao came to the bedside and looked at Song Xiaoya's tired appearance, frowning high.

Why does this guy like sleeping so much?

As soon as you go to bed, you can fall asleep immediately. You must be exhausted during this period of time, right?

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao was full of pity, bowed his head and gently dropped a kiss on her forehead.

The next day, song Xiaoya opens her eyes, and her brain just wakes up for a moment.

"Mu Junhao?"

Looking around, the room was quiet. I didn't see him. I felt lost.

She lifted the quilt, got up and went to the living room.

There was a white note on the table.

Lazy pig, put breakfast in the microwave oven and heat it up! Don't go to work today, rest at home for two days, I have asked for leave for you!

Familiar handwriting, flying dragon and flying phoenix, not stick to one pattern.

Words are like people.

Song Xiaoya's heart is filled with warmth, and her lips can't help but turn up a radian.

After breakfast, my stomach is full and I feel better.

Thinking of Xiaoyi, she is not in the mood to go to work. In addition, she is really tired during this period of time. She plans to be lazy today.

After breakfast, ready to go back to bed for a while, the mobile phone rang at this time.

"Xiaoya, where are you? I'm going to shoot in the southwest with the crew. Come on

On the phone, Tian Yaoyao's voice was filled with unspeakable excitement and expectation.

Song Xiaoya stopped for a moment, a little surprise flashed in his heart, and asked: "now?"

"Yes! You pack up immediately, and the company's car will come downstairs immediately!"

“.....” Song Xiaoya helped her forehead and said, “good! I’ll be right down!”

Song Xiaoya simply picked up a few things that needed to be used, and hurried downstairs with her suitcase.

Just downstairs, the company’s nanny car was parked in the parking lot.

Song Xiaoya put away her luggage, got on the bus and asked suspiciously, “what’s the matter? I haven’t heard of it before. I’m in such a hurry all of a sudden?”

“It wasn’t about advertising some time ago? Shoot in the southwest Tian Yaoyao said excitedly: “I’ve long wanted to go to the southwest to have a look. It’s said that the scenery there is excellent!”

Tian Yaoyao looks forward to it, but song Xiaoya is not happy. She always feels that something is going to happen, and she is very upset.

It happened in such a hurry that I didn’t have time to report to Mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya took out her mobile phone and edited a short message for mu Junhao.

At the same time.

Mu’s private hospital, Mr. Mu wakes up.

Mu Junhao quickly walked over, happily holding the old man’s hand, “grandfather, how do you feel?”

The old man sighed heavily. His voice was full of regret for the old man’s late age. “Junhao, grandfather is old This family can only count on you!”

Mu Junhao’s face changed, “grandfather, please relax! Your task now is to take good care of your body, and the matter has not reached that point. We will solve it. Don’t worry about it! “The old man patted



Mu Junhao on the back of his hand and said, "son, my grandfather always knows you are a good child, but I didn't think about it before."

Since the death of his elder brother, Mu Junhao has been playing in the world. Overnight, he seems to have lost interest in everything, and he is indifferent to the affairs of the Mu family.

"Child That You're still blaming your grandfather, aren't you?" The old man suddenly asked.

Mu Junhao a bitter smile, "grandfather, I did not blame grandfather."

At that time, Mu Boyan raised an illegitimate child outside. The woman came to the house with her child. Mr. Mu couldn't bear to leave his family's flesh and blood outside. He left the child at Mu's house without permission.

I didn't expect Because of one's own mistake, he hurt another grandson.

It's already happened. It's obviously meaningless to investigate whether to blame or not at this time.

Standing in the position of elders, there is nothing wrong with grandfather's practice.

Wrong is adults, wrong is never enough greed.

If it wasn't for mu Boyan's infidelity, how could there have been so many things later?

So he hated marriage and didn't want children.

Children need careful care, born irresponsible, regardless, it is better not to have.

Only those who have experienced the psychological harm to their children caused by their parents' unfriendly families are the most clear!

As they were talking, the door of the ward was pushed open.

With a smile on her face, Mrs. Mu pushed the door into the room and said, "Dad, who do you think has come to see you?"

Hearing the sound, Mu Junhao and the old man turned their heads and looked at the door.

Mrs. Mu was followed by a girl in a goose yellow suit, white gloves and a beret.

Girl looks sweet, a pair of watery eyes is particularly smart.

The girl came to master Mu's bed and said, "Hello, grandfather! I'm Li Weiwei. Do you remember me?"

Li family's daughter.

The old man frowned slightly and looked at Mrs. mu. Looking at the proud smile on the other side's face, his heart flashed a little clear.

Taking back his sight, he nodded to Li Weiwei, with a kind face and said: "it's Weiwei! I've heard that you've been abroad in recent years, but I haven't seen you for a few years. You've become more and more flexible!"

Get the praise of the old man, Li Weiwei shy up, "thank you for your praise!"

With that, she cautiously looked at Mu Junhao sitting by the bed and asked expectantly, "brother Junhao, do you remember me?"

## Chapter 834

Mu Junhao frowned and looked up and down at Li Weiwei.

After a while, I connected the slim girl with the fat girl when I was a child.

“You Are you a little apple

“It’s me! Brother Junhao, you still remember me Li Weiwei’s eyes sparked with surprise.

When she was very young, she liked to run behind Mu Junhao.

Because she grew fat, round face, so her parents gave her a festive nickname called small apple.

Because of this nickname, she was teased by many children. Only mu Junhao would not tease her. Every time other children bullied her, only mu Junhao would help her.

In the past five years, she went abroad just to lose weight, and straighten her face to make herself better, just to come back to him.

Mu Junhao raised his eyebrows and whistled.

“There’s a saying right, don’t look down on every fat man! After losing weight, it’s like a different person.”

Now Li Weiwei is very confident about her appearance and asks expectantly, “brother Junhao, do I look good now?”

Mu Junhao picked a little eyebrow, truthfully replied: “good-looking, confident women are the most beautiful!”

“Hee hee Li Weiwei laughed happily.

Mrs. Mu looked at her nose, nose and heart, and said with a happy smile: “Weiwei, I haven’t come back for several years. Are you still used to life? B city has changed a lot in recent years. Let Junhao take you out for a walk!”

Wen Yan, Li Weiwei’s expectant eyes fell on Mu Junhao, “is that ok? Will it delay you?”

Mu Junhao frowned, “I have something to do now. Let’s talk about it next time.”

Madame Mu glared at him discontentedly and said secretly, “what can I do for you?”

“Mom, I really have something to do!”

Mu Junhao said helplessly.

He’s a married man now. It’s really inappropriate for him to go shopping with other women.

Mr. Mu said with a smile, “Shanshan, take Weiwei downstairs to the garden to have a drink of tea. I have something to say to Junhao.”

The old man said so. Mrs. Mu couldn’t say anything more. She managed to squeeze out a smile, “OK, Dad.”

He turned to Bai Weiwei and said with a smile, “Weiwei, I’ll take you to play when Junhao is free next time.”

Mu Junhao frowned more tightly, with a trace of impatience, "Mom, I have a lot of things..." It's emotional.

Li Weiwei was disappointed and interrupted with a smile: "brother Junhao, I'll trouble you. I'm not familiar with B city. I've been out for so many years and I don't have any good friends in China. I'll come to you again next time!"

With that, he took Mrs. Mu's arm and walked towards the door.

As soon as she went out, Li Weiwei began to murmur wrongly, "aunt Fu, I feel that brother Junhao doesn't like me very much?"

Mrs. Mu patted the back of Li Weiwei's hand gently, "don't lose heart! A man needs to be coaxed with his children. If you are so beautiful, your brother Junhao will like it! "

"Really? Will brother Junhao really like me? " Li Weiwei is happy again.

She turned and looked at the door of the ward. In her beautiful eyes, she showed the light of her ambition.

In the room.

"How can Xiaoya come with you today?" he asked? Did you fight? "

Mu Junhao said: "no, we're fine! She's a little busy and has a lot to worry about, so I didn't tell her about your illness! "

Mu old son ha ha a smile, tease a way: "this pour is to protect."

Thinking of the scene just now, Mr. Mu's face returned to a serious expression, "Junhao, I know you are a good child, but grandfather has some things to say, you must not be like your father, make home not home, people not people!"

“I know, Grandpa, don’t worry!”

At Mr. Mu’s age, he has long been open to everything.

Money, status, nothing is more important than a warm and harmonious family.

As ye and sun were talking, Mu Junhao’s mobile phone rang a short bell.

Mu Junhao finished quickly and raised his eyebrows unhappily.

This guy, it’s never stopped, it’s just happened, he just ran to such a far place.

Seeing that his face was not right, master Mu asked suspiciously, “what’s the matter?”

“Grandfather, I have something urgent to go. From today on, I will go back to work in Mu group. Don’t worry, I won’t let people take Mu away easily!”

The elder brother died. As the only successor of Mu group, he has this responsibility.

After listening to Mu Junhao’s promise, master Mu was very pleased, “good, good! Grandpa believes in you and will support you with all his strength! ”

“Thank you, grandpa!”

Mu Junhao came downstairs from the ward. Unexpectedly, Li Weiwei and Mrs. Mu were sitting on a rattan chair drinking tea and chatting. They had not left yet.

Mrs. Mu seldom has so much patience to spend on one person, unless it is someone who is useful to her. Mu Junhao is not interested in the topic between the women. He turns around and wants to sneak away.

As soon as she turned around, Li Weiwei found him, “brother Junhao!”

Mu Junhao had to stop, turn around and walk towards them. He said with a smile, “what are you talking about, so happy?”

“Talking about your childhood! Weiwei’s funny remarks have made me an old woman. I’m still young. I didn’t expect that you used to have such good feelings. If Weiwei didn’t go abroad, I would be a grandmother now!”

Mrs. Mu was half joking and deliberately said something ambiguous.

Li Weiwei blushed and called out: “aunt fu...”

Mu Junhao’s eyes were slightly cool. He turned and jokingly said, “I always want to have a sister, but I don’t blame you!”

Sister

Li Weiwei’s face froze.

Mrs. Mu angrily looked at him and said, “I know how to talk! Let me tell you...”

Mu Junhao knew that Mrs. Mu was going to make a long speech. He said quickly, “Mom, there’s something urgent in the company. I’ll go first!”

With that, the foot of the wind, ran away.

“Monkey!” Mrs. Mu looked at Mu Junhao’s back, pretending to be angry, but her eyes were full of smile and pride.

Li Weiwei’s infatuated eyes fall on Mu Junhao’s back, unable to express her loss in her heart.

Mrs. Mu saw her expression in her eyes. She turned her eyes, took Li Weiwei’s hand, and said: “Weiwei, aunt Fu likes you very much. If you can be my daughter-in-law, we’ll have tea and chat every day!”

Li Weiwei blushed to her ears and whispered, “I like it very much, too Aunt fu...”

.....

In the ward, as soon as Mu Junhao left, the expression on Mr. Mu’s face cooled down, and he said harshly to the housekeeper, “have you found that man?”

In any case, no matter how much it costs, we should find out the person who bought the shares.

The housekeeper shook his head and said with difficulty, “master, I still haven’t found it.”

The old man’s face turned red with anger. “How do you do things? Can’t you find someone behind a good deal?”

Smell speech, housekeeper is ashamed ground low head, “it is us useless!”

Mr. Mu took a deep breath and gradually calmed down, “we can’t even find out the identity of each other, but the other party has grasped our life gate. It seems that the other party has a premeditated plan. Last time you said you saw the child, you asked him out for a meeting.”

The housekeeper opened his mouth in shock. “You mean this is...”

“Nine times out of ten!” Mr. Mu waved his hand weakly, “go!”



“Yes

It’s all his fault that he didn’t deal with it well, which made the child feel aggrieved. Now I’m afraid he wants to take revenge on their Mu family!

.....

The housekeeper found several relationships and finally found Leng Si’s contact information.

At this time, Leng Si was just arriving at the southwest shooting site. His assistant stood behind him and reported his work to him in a tone of “Leng Zong...”

Eyes to see in the side of busy song Xiaoya, cold eyes become light soft, “what’s the matter?”

“There is a man named Chen Chong who wants to talk to you on the phone.”

“Chen Chong?” Leng Si’s black eyes showed a trace of interest.

He was no stranger to the name.

The housekeeper of the Mu family’s old house, most of the time, he represents Mr. mu.

It seems that master Mu finally knows his existence? Want to make a deal with him?

Unfortunately, he is no longer what he was!

Sharp eyes slightly narrowed, he directly refused: “no!”

At that time, he wanted to talk about terms with him, but none of them paid attention to it. Now he doesn't care to talk about terms with them at all!

Leng Si goes to one side and dials Li Xin.

"Li Xin, what happened to the acquisition of shares?"

Li Xin reported according to Shihui: "plus 5% of that person's hand, he has acquired 41%..."

Leng Si lightly frowned, "not enough, 41 percent is not enough! What's going on over there?"

"We are communicating with Li Xiancheng, but Li Xiancheng is a hard nut. No matter how much we offer, we will not let go!"

"Li Xiancheng? Find out what he can do Leng Si's eyes narrowed and a touch of danger quickly slipped by.

Li Xin thought of something and said: "by the way, one thing, Li Xiancheng's daughter Li Weiwei likes Mu Junhao, and recently Mrs. Mu and Li Weiwei are very close, which is very bad for us."

"Oh?" Leng Si's cold eyes burst out a light and said slowly: "it's not necessarily a bad thing! Continue to let people stare at that side, start from Li Weiwei!"

Hang up the phone, Leng Si thin lips up, tick out a cold meaning.

No matter mu or song Xiaoya, he will not let go of one."Mr. Leng, we are going to climb the mountain and have a barbecue on the top of the mountain. Are you going?"

Tian Yaoyao finds Leng Si standing here alone and shouts to him.

Smell speech, song Xiaoya heart jump, intuition don't want to go too close with Leng Si, can want to stop already too late.

## Chapter 835

Leng Si hears the speech and walks straight to song Xiaoya. With a smile in his mouth, he asks, "Xiaoya, do you welcome me?"

"....." Song Xiaoya was slightly stunned, and then said something unnatural: "Welcome! Of course, welcome

On that pair of sharp eyes, all her inner activities seem to be seen through by him, this kind of feeling makes people panic.

Today is the first day to reach the southwest. On the first day, we will have our own activities, and tomorrow we will shoot together.

Zhushan park is a famous 5A level national forest scenic spot in Southwest China, with an altitude of more than 1000 meters. From the top of the mountain, you can enjoy the rolling scenery at the foot of the mountain, and the maple trees stretch into a sea of fire, forming an ultimate visual feast.

Barbecue on the top of the mountain, while eating food, a change to enjoy the scenery, we are very excited.

Leng Si handed song Xiaoya a kebab of mutton. Jun's face was soft, "Xiaoya, here you are!"

Everyone had been eating barbecue together, talking and laughing. When they heard Leng Si's voice, they immediately quieted down and looked at Leng Si and song Xiaoya one after another.

The man who never smiles, even smiles at Song Xiaoya, and he is so gentle.

What is their relationship? Does Leng Si like Song Xiaoya?

Think of some time ago, Leng Si for Tian Yaoyao to come forward.

Everyone misunderstands that Leng Si likes Tian Yaoyao. Tian Yaoyao, a new comer, can get the role of No. 2 woman. We always think Leng Si is Tian Yaoyao's backstage.

Isn't that what Leng Si likes is Song Xiaoya?

Men watch good plays, women go crazy with jealousy and don't know how many silver teeth to bite.

Tian Yaoyao grasped the finger of the bamboo stick and gradually tightened it. She got up and said, "you eat first. I'll go there and have a look at the scenery."

Song Xiaoya didn't want to take it, but with so many eyes, if she didn't take Leng Si, she couldn't get off the stage. She took Leng Si's mutton kebab and said, "thank you. I went there, too."

Song Xiaoya twisted the mutton kebab and went to Tian Yaoyao? What's on your mind? "

Tian Yaoyao glanced at the mutton kebab in her hand. Her heart was slightly sour, and she said, "Song Xiaoya, I really envy you."

I envy everyone for being so nice to her.

Song Xiaoya was stunned and turned to smile: "envy me? I have nothing to envy

Father doesn't hurt, mother doesn't love.

She handed the mutton kebab to Tian Yaoyao, “do you eat it?”

Tian Yaoyao curled her lips and said in a strange tone of yin and Yang, “you can eat it, but Leng always specially baked it for you!”

“I don’t eat mutton!”

“..... Really, then I’m not welcome!” Hearing this, Tian Yaoyao took the mutton kebab and ate it happily.

After a bite, it’s crisp on the outside and tender on the inside.

“Actually Leng always likes you very much

“.....” Song Xiaoya looks at Tian Yaoyao’s lost face and stares in shock. “Yao Yao, you won’t like it...”

“Yes Tian Yaoyao shrugged and admitted, “I like Leng Si! I find that I prefer Leng Si to Mu Junhao, a playboy who only idles around

Then he pretended to be very fierce and said, “don’t rob me. From today on, I want to pursue Leng Si in a big way. You have chosen Mu Junhao. Don’t rob me again.”

Tian Yaoyao that nervous appearance, song Xiaoya puffed out a laugh, “you don’t worry, I will never rob with you.”

Tian Yaoyao looked at the maple forest at the foot of the mountain. In her beautiful eyes, she felt a touch of sadness.

“Xiaoya, do you know? Only now do I know what it’s like to fall in love with someone. ”

“Well?” Song Xiaoya chuckles.

During this time, Tian Yaoyao really became very different.

She used to be a little willful, but during this time, she became very clever.

Tian Yaoyao pursed the corners of her lips. Her voice was crisp and low.

“Like a person, you will want to get a response from him, or get the same like! But fall in love with a person, it is not reserved to pay, as long as the person is well, his eyes are not in your body, is also in love with you, as if it is not the most important, as long as he is happy, you are happy

Hearing the speech, Song Xiaoya was completely stunned.

Is she not like this to Mu Junhao?

Just watch him happy, never expect to get his response.

It seems that this time, Tian Yaoyao is really trapped.

She patted her on the shoulder and encouraged: “Yao Yao, if you like someone, go after them bravely. Leng is always a good man. I wish you good luck!”

“Thank you Tian Yaoyao laughed.

On this side, the crew began to fight, and cried to their backs discontentedly, “come here, you two. We’re ready to play the game!”

“Play games!” Tian Yaoyao likes to be lively most and immediately waves her hand. Song Xiaoya is short of interest, but can’t stand everyone’s enthusiasm.

They sat down again.

Previously, Song Xiaoya sat next to Leng Si. Just now, after listening to Tian Yaoyao's words, she intentionally gave up her position to Tian Yaoyao. She took the lead in Tian Yaoyao's position.

Tian Yaoyao naturally sat down beside Leng Si.

A guy from the logistics department, in the whole crew, he is the best player.

He looked at the apple in his hand, picked the eyebrow, suddenly a meaningful face, said: "we are all adults, how about today we play some exciting?"

"What's exciting, just say it quickly! Don't be so mysterious

"See the apple in my hand? We have 12 people here, just six men and six women. Wait a moment, we will draw lots and divide them into six groups. I will cut the apple into six pieces and tie it to the middle of the apple with a rope. A man and a woman will bite the apple from both ends. Which group has the least apples left, which group will win! The loser runs from the top of the mountain to the foot of the mountain, and then climbs up from the foot of the mountain."

"Ah? More than one thousand meters, run up and down the mountain. You can't be tired to death when you come back!"

"Then don't lose!" The young man picked the tip of his brow and said, "if you bite half, you won't lose if you don't have a bite left!"

"Wow! It's exciting

"Come on, come on!"

The cast is full of young people and beautiful women. Few people can't let go.

“.....” Song Xiaoya’s eyes widened in shock.

What’s the difference between biting and kissing?

She immediately stood up, refused: “you play, I do not participate!”

After listening to the rules, everyone was full of interest, especially Leng Si was still here.

Leng Si is the big man of the big man in the entertainment circle. The actresses are so obsessed with each other that they pray in their hearts that they can get the blessing of God and get together with Leng Si.

In the entertainment industry, as long as you have a little relationship with Leng Si, you don’t have to worry about resources any more.

As soon as song Xiaoya’s words were spoken, the atmosphere became awkward.

Tian Yaoyao pulled song Xiaoya’s hand, “Xiaoya, if you don’t join us, there are only eleven of us. You can play with us!”

Such rules of the game, listen to people’s blood boiling.

She also wants to be in the same group with Leng Si. Even if she loses in the end, it doesn’t matter if she runs back and forth on the mountain.

Everyone looked at her with expectant eyes.

Song Xiaoya helplessly helps her forehead and looks at Leng Si.

But the other side pretended not to see her eyes and looked away.



Song Xiaoya

Leng Si even wants to participate?

I didn't think he would like such boring activities!

Looking at that pair of expectant eyes, song Xiaoya had to sit down again, "OK, but I'm in the front. I'm not born with the cell of the game. Wait a minute, who's in the same group with me? Don't blame me if you lose!"

"Ha ha! That's it

He found six cards and said mysteriously, "men and women draw once, and those who draw the same number form a team."

"Come on, lady, smoke first!"

"Women first!"

Song Xiaoya is the closest to him, and Xiaoya is the first to smoke.

She casually took the top one, which was a hearts a.

She held the card in her hand, Leng Si looked at the card in her hand, and the corner of her lip rose slightly in a small arc.

Six girls finish at a time, each remembers his draw.

The guy takes the cards back and shuffles the order of the cards again. This time it's the man's turn to draw.

#### Chapter 836

The person with the highest position here is Leng Si. Naturally, he is the first to put the card in front of Leng Si.

"Mr. Leng, you are the first to come!"

Although Leng Si is usually expressionless, always indifferent and alienated, he is a gentleman with excellent cultivation.

Here are all his subordinates. As the highest level boss, he should let everyone know. However, Leng Si was so unusual that he didn't refuse.

White slender fingers moved on the back of six cards, and finally picked one of them without hesitation.

The hearts of all the girls at the scene were all high up, praying in their hearts that the person who was drawn was themselves, except song Xiaoya.

But God likes to make fun of people, and the person he dislikes most is chosen.

Leng Si's fingers turn over and the card side turns over.

A big red peach appears in everyone's sight.

"Wow, Leng is always with song Xiaoya!"

The men showed a good posture. Mutton cubes roasted on a skewer as like as two peas.

just now roasted the mutton string to Song Xiaoya.

There is an ambiguous atmosphere between the two people, saying that there is no relationship between them, and no one believes it.

And the girls look at Song Xiaoya's eyes in different shapes, some envious, some envious.

Song Xiaoya was so excited that she subconsciously looked at Tian Yaoyao and said, "I'll change with you!"

As soon as Tian Yaoyao's eyes brightened, she opened her mouth and wanted to agree. But before she opened her mouth, she felt a cold look behind her. Even the temperature around her was several degrees cold.

"....."

Tian Yaoyao turns around and looks at her eyes full of cold light.

Leng Si's face was expressionless and her eyes were light. Tian Yaoyao shivered inexplicably.

She took back her sight, forced a smile on her face, and said to song Xiaoya: "it's better to follow the order of drawing cards! If we change it, we will all change it. It's too much trouble! "

Song Xiaoya frowned slightly, but Tian Yaoyao was right.

The game begins.

The other five teams are in a noisy atmosphere, only song Xiaoya and Leng Si are still standing there.

"Mr. Leng, Xiaoya, why haven't you started yet? It's up to you all to finish it! "

We all set our eyes on the apple in front of them.

Song Xiaoya and Leng Si stand face to face.

Song Xiaoya clenched her teeth and said to Leng Si, "come on!"

With that, he closed his eyes and bit one end of the apple. His expression was quite solemn and stirring, and he was generous to go to the execution ground.

Leng Si chuckles. On Jun's face, he hears a low alcohol voice: "we won't lose!"

As the words fall, song Xiaoya wants to open her eyes. In an instant, a warm lip sticks to her.

Bei teeth bite, "click" a slight sound, song Xiaoya teeth outside a half of the apple was cold Si bite.

There are no apples left on the red rope.

Song Xiaoya was stunned. At that moment, he was struck by lightning.

Did lengs just touch her lip?

There was a puffing sound around, followed by a loud noise.

It took song xiaoarden a long time to come back suddenly, and he stared at Leng Si.

But the other side is quietly chewing the apple, such as Lian Jun face, calm and self-confident, as if just that scene is really just to play the game, no he wants to.

Leng Si on her eyes, this just suddenly realized general meal, a trace of apology appeared on his face.

“I’m sorry! I didn’t mean anything else just now. I just didn’t want to lose!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya is very angry.

Inexplicably thought of Mu Junhao warning eyes.

But with so many people present, if she overreacts at this time, Leng Si will not come down.

Tian Yaoyao put this scene in her eyes, her eyes suddenly became lonely, turned around and walked away quietly.

On one side, Chen Shihua holds a mobile phone in his hand and takes a self portrait of the scenery at the foot of the mountain with his scissors hands. He hears the noise and moves.

.....

Mu Junhao came out of Mu’s old house and went directly to the company.

Although a little angry, song Xiaoya quietly went to the southwest without discussing anything with him, but when he thought of Xiaoyi’s business, he thought it was good. He should go out to relax, and now he has a lot of things to do.

Before, the Mu group was all worried by the old man alone.

Mu Junhao has always thought that the company is on the right track and does not need to worry too much. Now he knows how simple his idea is after experiencing it personally.

Some people maliciously bought Mu’s shares, causing the stock turmoil of Mu’s group, which has been falling continuously for several times, and the company’s employees are in a panic.

Professional managers are greatly relieved to see Mu Junhao. This heavy burden is going to crush him. On the one hand, Mu Junhao should be familiar with the company's business, and on the other hand, he should appease the restless employees. It was not until the evening, when the night came and the lights began, that he finally had time to stretch out.

He stood in front of the French window and looked out at the dark sky. It was too heavy to breathe.

It's going to change soon.

I don't know how Song Xiaoya is living in the southwest? Didn't even send him a message? Did you have a good time there?

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao hooked his lips and showed a giggle.

Call this kind of thing, not necessarily let a party call, she does not call him, he can call her!

Thinking of that smiling face, Mu Junhao finally settled down after a day's tiredness. After a day's separation, he couldn't help thinking about her.

As soon as he was ready to take out his mobile phone, it rang first, and he was very happy.

Can take out the mobile phone, look at the screen that moment, immediately become lost.

It's not Song Xiaoya, it's Madame Mu.

"Mom, why do you call me at this time? Can I help you?"

For three consecutive days, Mu's stock fell to the limit, and Mrs. Mu could no longer sit still.

“Junhao, I took Weiwei to the old house this morning. As you can see, winning the support of the Li family is our only chance! Li Xiancheng is Weiwei’s precious daughter. As long as you can marry Weiwei, he will be on your side!”

“Ma!” Mu Junhao helps the forehead.

That’s why he didn’t want to answer the phone.

He resents that everything is related to interests, which is why he doesn’t want to stay at Mu’s.

Father lingers in the flower layer all day, Dandy is ridiculous, but mother is the other extreme of father.

Since childhood, everything can only get the first place, the strong pressure made him breathless, no half of warmth to speak of, let him just want to escape from that home.

He took a deep breath, but said: “Mom, I will use my strength to solve this matter, you don’t need to worry.”

“Why are you so stubborn and stubborn? Weiwei is so beautiful. What’s wrong with her? Don’t tell mom that you like those foxy girls who can’t be seen on the stage just like your disheartened Dad...”

“Ma!” Mu Junhao air-conditioned slightly cold, raised his voice and interrupted: “don’t say such words again in the future! Don’t compare me to Dad!”

When Mrs. Mu choked, she thought of something and said, “son, don’t tell me that you really like song Xiaoya?”

The last time she received the news that Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya were close, she was faced with a great enemy. She specially asked people to inquire about song Xiaoya’s news, but she immediately gave up that idea.

The two of them lived together for five years, but there was no spark between them. Their son was still flirting outside, so it was impossible for them to become lovers.

But even if it was a normal friendship, she didn't take it lightly.

This period of time is too busy to find song Xiaoya. It seems that it's time to beat that woman.

Mu Junhao frowned, "Mom, I'm nearly 30 years old. Can you leave my emotional problems alone?"

What do you mean? You're almost 30 years old, and you're not my son? You can fight against me for the evil and cheap things out there! "

"No..." Mu Junhao had no choice but to pinch his forehead. Knowing that he couldn't talk to his mother, he just wanted to change the topic and said, "Mom, there's something else here. I'll hang up first."

"Wait!" Mrs. Mu knew that he didn't like to hear him nag, but she had to say some things, "you wait, I just said to Weiwei, you go shopping with her tomorrow, you remember, don't stand her up at nine o'clock tomorrow morning."

## Chapter 837

Smell speech, Mu Junhao tone dyed a trace of displeasure, "I didn't promise her, if you want to go, you go!"

"Son, are you going to piss me off? Do you know how important the 10% stake in the Li family is to us now? "

"....."



“Mysterious man” holds 44% of the shares, and he and his grandfather add up to 46%.

The 10% in the hands of the Li family almost determines the life and death of the Mu group.

If Li Xiancheng sells 10% of his shares to the “mysterious man”, the century old Mu family will change its ownership overnight.

However, he will never use his marriage affairs as a bargaining chip. He does not want to disappoint song Xiaoya, nor does he disdain to fight in such a way.

“Mom, I’ll take care of this! I’ll be busy first. Goodbye

With that, no matter what Mrs. Mu thought, she hung up directly.

On the other end of the phone, listening to the blind voice from the mobile phone, Mufu was so angry that he yelled.

This phone call from Mrs. Mu made Mu Junhao feel a little flustered.

He can’t wait to call song Xiaoya. At this time, he wants to hear her voice.

As if listening to her soft voice, his pressure and fatigue will disappear instantly.

In Southwest China, when the farce ended in the afternoon, everyone was still in the mood. It was like a group of children who had been locked up for too long were suddenly released. This time, they would be crazy enough.

The most famous is its open-air bar, open, enthusiastic, music, wine, unique flavor.

Everyone urged Leng Si to treat him, and Leng Si agreed immediately.

Song Xiaoya doesn't want to go to a bar.

I didn't know I was pregnant before. I drank wine several times, and later I regretted my death.

When she got up, she wanted to leave, but Tian Yaoyao held her, "Xiaoya, won't you go? It's rare for us to get together. What a good chance to get closer and have a good relationship

Song Xiaoya casually found an excuse, "I feel a little sick, I don't want to go, you go to play!"

Tian Yaoyao immediately worried, "Why are you suddenly uncomfortable? How about going to the hospital?"

"No, no! It's just a small problem!"

"How can it be? I'd better take you to the hospital! You can't stand up if you're not feeling well!"

Tian Yaoyao took her to the door.

Song Xiaoya said casually that she was not ill at all, so she had to say, "I'm afraid of you, you go."

Tian Yaoyao let go of her and said mischievously, "that's right! It's hard to come out once. Don't be so tight. Relax yourself!"

With that, Tian Yaoyao gathered in Song Xiaoya's ear and whispered, "I know you can't drink. Wait a minute, you can drink milk tea!"

"....."

Song Xiaoya is finally persuaded by Tian Yaoyao to follow the army to one of the most lively bars in the area.

With the addition of Leng Si, the gold master, the atmosphere became more heated.

Dynamic music, ambiguous lights, the mellow aroma of wine float in the air with the bright scent of flowers.

We drink, guess, push the cup for the cup, it's not lively.

Song Xiaoya takes the milk tea to one side, and someone is dissatisfied.

"Everyone drinks. Why do you drink milk tea?"

Before Song Xiaoya spoke, Tian Yaoyao crowded up, "Xiaoya is not feeling well, I'll help her drink!"

Tian Yaoyao just picked up the glass, a penetrating voice came out, "I help her drink!"

Leng Si's appropriate speech makes everyone's eyes more ambiguous.

Song Xiaoya frowned, "general Leng..."

Leng Si takes the cup from Tian Yaoyao and drinks it down.

"Wow! Cold is always a man! Come again

No matter how much wine Leng Si has, he can't stop a table of people from toasting in turn.

Finally drunk, lying on the table unconscious, other colleagues are not much better.

Song Xiaoya is holding a milk tea cup in her hand. Looking at the scene, she helps her forehead with a headache.

What's the matter!

Had to pick up the pieces, one by one to call, inform the crew of other people to come to meet.

Everybody's got someone to pick up, only Leng Si, when she called Leng Si's assistant.

His assistant is in an emergency. He asks song Xiaoya to take Leng Si back to the hotel by the way.

Song Xiaoya has no choice but to admit her life and take Leng Si out of the bar.

But I don't know, in the dark, the sound of the camera pressing the shutter rings.

.....

B city.

Mu Junhao called song Xiaoya several times, but he couldn't get through each time.

He asked Wang Yi to find Tian Yaoyao's phone number and called Tian Yaoyao.

Tian Yaoyao was drinking in the clouds. The mobile phone screen was shaking in front of her eyes, but she couldn't see the words clearly.

She tied her tongue. "Hey, who are you looking for?"

The end of the phone stopped, and then Mu Junhao's voice sounded, "Tian Yaoyao, where's Xiaoya? She's drinking with you, too? ""Xiaoya?" Tian Yaoyao opened her confused eyes and looked around. She didn't see song Xiaoya and Leng Si. She giggled at the phone and said, "of course Xiaoya won't drink!"

She's protected. She's envious!

But she could do nothing but envy!

This time to experience the taste of love, in addition to a drunk, nothing to do.

Mu Junhao's eyebrows tightened a little more. His intuition and a drunkard couldn't find out anything.

Hang up the phone, continue to dial song Xiaoya's phone, just when he thought the other party would not get through, a magnetic husky voice came from his mobile phone.

"Hello?"

When Mu Junhao's mobile phone froze, the whole person was there.

He looked up at the wall clock.

The pointer indicated that it was twelve o'clock in the evening.

Eyes immediately burst out a touch of cold, the voice of the mouth freezing, "Xiaoya? Why is her cell phone with you? "

Hear Mu Junhao's voice, Leng Si Leng next, this just found that this is not his mobile phone, is song Xiaoya.

He frowned slightly and looked in the direction of the bathroom.

“She’s in the bathroom!”

Mu Junhao gritted his teeth, and the green tendons on his forehead jumped straight, “Leng Si! Dare to touch her, I’m not finished with you!”

After he hung up, he couldn’t wait for a moment. He took the car key and went to the underground parking lot.

He called Wang Yi and said angrily, “get the helicopter out of the old house and set off for the southwest at once!”

Tian Yaoyao’s drunk words are not clear, Xiaoya is also drunk?

That guy is likely to do something like that.

As soon as I drink, I don’t care about anything!

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao almost broke a silver tooth. When he found her, he would give her a good education to see if she would be drunk next time!

That’s what he said, but for the first time there was a fear in his heart.

He is afraid that song Xiaoya doesn’t like him, that she will waver between Leng Si and him, that she has fallen in love with Leng si

However, at this time, the mobile phone dingdong a sound, sounded a prompt.

He clicks on the text message and sees a group of high-definition photos.

They kiss in the noise

Smile at each other in the bar

Help them back to the hotel

Mu Junhao's face suddenly changed, and his mobile phone changed in his palm.

Southwest, a five-star hotel.

Leng Si is drunk and unconscious. Song Xiaoya originally wanted to put him down and leave, but he thought that he blocked a lot of wine for her in the evening, and he couldn't help it.

She sighed and finally went to the bathroom to wring a warm towel.

"Leng Si, get up and wipe your face before you sleep!"

She pushed his shoulder, but Leng Si didn't react at all, and his tall figure lay motionless on the bed.

Song Xiaoya thinks of a news on the Internet that it's easy to suffocate a drunk sleeping on his stomach.

Suddenly a surprised, she forced to pull cold Si's shoulder, patted his face, "cold Si, wake up quickly!"

Why doesn't the assistant come back? She's so worried!

Leng Si slowly opens his eyes and looks at Song Xiaoya's beautiful white face.

He suddenly reaches out his hand, grabs Song Xiaoya's arm, pulls her into his arms, and clasps her thin waist with his powerful arm.

“Xiaoya...”

A warm breath, accompanied by the mellow smell of wine, swept across her face. The towel in her hand slipped. Song Xiaoya’s face turned white and struggled to get up.

“Leng Si, release me quickly! What are you trying to do?”

“Song Xiaoya!” He reached out and gently stroked her face. His good-looking eyes were covered with sad fog, and he prayed in a low voice: “will you stay with me? As long as you are willing to stay with me, I can give you anything, you can give you resources, make you the most gold broker, help you solve those people you don’t like, and give you everything you want, as long as you stay with me!”

Song Xiaoya can’t push him away. She raises her eyes in a panic and bumps into the bottom of men’s eyes.

Obscure eyes, she can not understand the deep feelings and paranoia.

Suddenly something flashed in her mind. Song Xiaoya’s heart trembled and asked, “I Have we met somewhere?”

Such a pair of beautiful eyes, which should have been favored by the world, are full of sadness, and there is a trace of unwilling expectation in the bottom of the eyes

So familiar.

Chapter 838

Leng Si takes advantage of her to stay still, a turn over to press her under the body.

The soft lips touched her cheek like a kitten to please her master.



At this time, he is not a brilliant president, nor a famous producer in the circle, he is just a man.

He knew that it was shameless of him to tempt her with what she cared about most.

But since he knew that she and Mu Junhao were together, his whole life was empty, like floating in the water, trying to catch something, but he couldn't do it.

But I don't know, the quicksand between fingers, the tighter, the easier to lose.

"Xiaoya, will you stay with me?"

He touched her face, prayed low, looked for warm breath, held her face and wanted to kiss it.

Song Xiaoya's face was horrified, struggling desperately, "Leng Si, calm down Hiss..."

Leng Si let her beat desperately, regardless of the ground to bow to so Yan red lips kiss down.

It's not like a kiss, it's more like a bite, and you'll soon taste a bit of salty blood.

Song Xiaoya doesn't know where the strength comes from, and pushes Leng Si away.

That pair of pure and beautiful eyes, fiercely stare at him one eye.

He raised his hand and wiped his lips. He was about to speak when the door was kicked open.

Mu Junhao's cold face appeared at the door.

Just feel in front of a light figure a flash, Leng Si's collar was twisted, the next moment, the face was heavily hit.

Leng Si's tall figure fell at the foot of the bed, making a loud bang.

Mu Junhao twisted his collar, his eyes were cold, he didn't say anything, but he clenched his fist tightly, and fell on Leng Si mercilessly.

Leng Si didn't fight back, just like a rag.

Leng Siben was drunk, and his eyes were not as cold as usual. He bent his lips and laughed so carelessly.

This undoubtedly aroused Mu Junhao's anger.

After a while, Leng Si saw blood in the corner of his mouth and his forehead swelled up.

Song Xiaoya finally recovered from her stupidity. As soon as her face changed, she quickly blocked Leng Si's face and yelled at Mu Junhao: "don't fight! If you hit him again, you'll beat him to death!"

Mu Junhao looks at the worry in Song Xiaoya's eyes, and his raised fist is white.

Suddenly, he began to smile, with a few lonely smile, "Song Xiaoya, you tease me, and now protect other men, do you really think I won't do anything to you?"

Song Xiaoya doesn't see him like this, and her heart aches as well.

She knew he had misunderstood.

But how to explain this situation? Why did he just come in at this time?

She tried to hold his hand in a low voice, "Mu Junhao, it's not what you see..."

Mu Junhao's cold eyes, looking at her coldly, seem to wait for her explanation, but Song Xiaoya can't explain.

Leng Si was so kind to her and helped her again and again.

There was no way for her to say that hurtful thing in front of Leng.

"Mu Junhao, take me back! I'm not here anymore!"

She's an agent. It doesn't matter whether she's here or not. Maybe she shouldn't be here in the first place.

Mu Junhao grabbed her wrist with his backhand, as if to crush her bones.

"Hiss!" Song Xiaoya frowned and clenched her teeth to stop the pain in her throat.

Although it was a tiny sound, Mu Junhao heard it.

As soon as his tall figure froze, he threw away Song Xiaoya's hand and strode away without looking back.

Song Xiaoya is very happy. Knowing that he still can't bear to hurt her, she eagerly raises her heel and shouts, "wait for me! Mu Junhao, wait for me!"

"Xiaoya!"

Leng Si got up from the ground, looked at her figure, covered her face and sneered.

At that moment, he clearly saw the hesitation in her eyes.

Although it was just a moment!

All of a sudden, a kind of extravagant thought came out of his heart. As long as he said his true identity, she would not leave, she would stay

But then even the dog is not as good as Muse, how can there be now the light and respectability of Leng Silai?

He is a coward, even his past dare not face!

The assistant came in a hurry and was shocked to see this.

“Mr. Leng, how are you? Shall I take you to the hospital?”

Leng Si waved his hand indifferently and said with a lonely smile, “what about them?”

In terms of time, the assistant should have met Mu Junhao and Song Xiaoya.

The assistant suddenly felt sad. “They have left Do you need to go after me?”

“No! Let her go” Leng thought, all this is just the beginning.

As long as she has enough patience, she will come back to him.

When Mu Junhao becomes a dandy with nothing, she will come back to him.

Song Xiaoya was brought back to city B by Mu Junhao. Instead of going back to her apartment in the suburbs, she went directly to Mu Junhao’s duplex apartment in the city center.

It’s also an apartment. Every inch of land and money here is not the same concept as her nest.

Song Xiaoya came here for the first time. Standing at the door, she felt a little uneasy.

Mu Junhao didn't say a word, his face was gloomy, and he didn't care about her. He changed her shoes and went straight to the wine cabinet to pour a glass of 82 year old red wine.

Seeing this, Song Xiaoya felt more sad and turned to leave.

But the wrist was caught, a turn was pressed on the cold wall.

Mu Junhao is condescending, biting his teeth viciously, and his fierce eyes seem to swallow her alive.

"Where do you want to go without a word?"

"I Well..."

He seldom gets angry. Song Xiaoya's heart trembles with fright. As soon as he wants to speak, he is blocked by a warm lip.

Mu Junhao has always been gentle, even when angry, but also reluctant to hurt her.

But tonight, his eyes were red, fierce like a shark in the deep sea, and she was the prey in his mouth.

Kissing, biting.

Just now, Leng Si bit a small piece of skin on the corner of his mouth, but mu Junhao did not let it go, tearing and sucking, vowing to make other men's wounds on her beyond recognition, leaving only his breath.

He never knew that the possessiveness of a person could be so terrible.

Palm gradually loosen her wrist, all the way up, into the hem of clothes, touch the graceful curve.

Song Xiaoya had all her senses on her lips. She just felt the pain spread a little bit. Through all her limbs, she felt pain all the way to the bottom of her heart.

“Mu Junhao, don’t do that!”

A drop of crystal on a woman’s pretty little face falls on each other’s lips.

Mu Junhao finally stopped and leaned over her neck to gasp.

His sharp teeth are on the edge of a woman’s delicate neck.

He opened his mouth, a sense of fury came to his heart, and he wanted to bite it down.

But the moment I opened my mouth, it just fell down.

He was reluctant to give up, and finally just caressed to kiss her earlobe, low voice with endless sadness.

“Don’t be so close to other men. I’ll be jealous.”

This sentence is just gouging out song Xiaoya’s heart. She reaches out her hand and hugs the man’s thin waist tightly, “there is really nothing between me and him! Do you believe me?”

Her voice was light, but her heart was heavy.

The man who has always been proud and coquettish shows his fragile appearance at this time.

But does he know that she has loved him for five years. In these five years, she has watched him and other women pair up, and he is as high as a God. As long as she can fall in love with other men, she has long been moved.

Mu Junhao did not answer, slender hands holding her small face.

Her whole face was almost surrounded by his big palm. He strongly held her face and bowed his head to kiss her again.

This time, it's no longer as violent and eager as before, just a gentle touch, like gentle wind and rain.

Song Xiaoya's heart finally fell down.

Her hands climbed up Mu Junhao's neck, opened her lips slightly and responded.

Mu Junhao holds her waist and puts song Xiaoya on the bed.

The clothes faded.

Mu Junhao suddenly touched the tears on Song Xiaoya's face, and was immediately surprised.

## Chapter 839

Finally realizing what he was doing, he turned over and lay beside her, but never let her go and kissed her on the forehead.

The cool fingers brushed the corner of her eyes and sighed helplessly.

“Sleep, I won’t move you!”

Song Xiaoya’s tears stopped in the corner of her eyes.

All of her crying just now was not unwilling, but she suddenly thought of his and her past, and thought that he had wronged her like that and wronged her for a moment.

But looking at Mu Junhao’s loving eyes, he felt warm.

“Well.”

She pressed her cheek against his warm chest and wiped her tears on his shirt.

Mu Junhao had no choice but to smile. Instead of pushing her away, he held her more tightly.

Song Xiaoya closed her eyes, nestled in her arms like a heater, and fell asleep.

However, Mu Junhao opened his eyes, looking at the mottled ceiling through the light coming in from the window, and was slightly distracted.

In the hotel, the moment he twisted lings, he did not miss the hate in his eyes.

Where have you ever seen such a pair of eyes?

It’s like he saw it a long time ago.

.....



This sleep, Song Xiaoya sleep very deep, mobile phone alarm is Mu Junhao off, heavy curtain pull, the room is quiet terrible.

When Song Xiaoya opened her eyes, it was already half past ten in the morning.

There was no figure of Mu Junhao in the room, and his heart was slightly lost.

She's lazy all over, her hands and feet are weak, and she doesn't want to get up at all.

At this time, the mobile phone placed on the bedside table sounds "Ding Dong".

It's a tweet for the browser to push the headlines.

Song Xiaoya is bored. She picks up her mobile phone and turns it on.

This kind of news is mostly entertainment stars, rich big guy's side news, but Song Xiaoya sees the back of the great bank on the screen, the whole person is stunned.

Many of the news are shadowy things. As long as their news is explosive and powerful enough, many journalists will write nonsense regardless of the truth.

But the woman's powerful sixth sense told her that the news was true.

— Mu Shao goes shopping with Li family's money, and Mu family and Li family get married.

Song Xiaoya's face turns pale instantly. She tightens her finger and opens Mu Junhao's call record.

After a few more rings, the other party picked up.

The voice from the other end of the phone, low alcohol and sexy, with a trace of mischief, “finally willing to get up?”

Song Xiaoya did not answer the rhetorical question, “Mu Junhao, where are you now?”

The other party obviously stopped, then said with a smile: “I work in the company! Where else do you think I am?”

Song Xiaoya suddenly felt cold and said, “it’s OK! You are busy

Hung up the phone, song Xiaoya looked down at the phone screen, hands and feet cold.

He clearly accompanied Li Weiwei shopping, why cheat her in the company?

As if to confirm her idea, or do not want to wronged him.

Song Xiaoya dials Wenqiao.

Wenqiao received her phone call very surprised, “Xiaoya, you are finally willing to call me!”

Since she added four treasures, her time has been revolving around her children every day, tired and happy.

Song Xiaoya joked: “I’m not busy with President Wen every day. It’s hard to disturb him.”

“Don’t talk to me! Don’t you know who you are? If you have something, just keep it in your heart!”  
Wenjo snorted discontentedly.

Song Xiaoya said, “honey, I need your help now.”

“No problem, you say.”

Song Xiaoya asks Wenqiao to ask Li Fengbei if Mu Junhao is in the company now.

However, the conclusion is that Mu Junhao is not in the company.

Hung up the phone, song Xiaoya wry smile.

It's said that women's sixth sense is quite terrible. It seems that it's not generally terrible.

.....

Sitting on the sofa in the cafe, Mu Junhao kept looking at the time on his watch. His right eyelid jumped straight, making him upset.

He didn't want to come out with Li Weiwei today, but Li Weiwei waited for him directly in Mu's headquarters building.

When song Xiaoyi called him just now, he could have told the truth, but when it came to his mouth, he lied for some reason.

“Weiwei, we have something else to do in our company. Let's go after coffee!”

Li Weiwei sat opposite him with a coffee cup in her hand. She looked cute.

“Brother Junhao, I've heard that Mu's group is in crisis now, but you can rest assured that I will persuade my father to help you!”

Mu Junhao a Leng, some accidents, “thank you.”

Li Weiwei sweet smile, "Junhao brother don't hurry to thank."

"Well?" "To tell you the truth, now someone is in frequent contact with my father and wants to buy 10% of his shares at a price ten times higher than the market price!"

Ten times the price!

Mu Junhao was secretly frightened.

The market value of the whole Mu family is tens of billions. This man bought 10% of Li Xiancheng's shares with the value of the whole Mu family?

First reaction, this is absolutely not true.

No one can afford so much money at a time. Even if North brother wants to buy their Mu family, it has to weigh in many ways to swallow this big cake.

Who is this "mysterious man"?

Li Weiwei pinned a strand of broken hair on her cheek behind her ear and said, "brother Junhao, I really want to help you, but you know, my father is a businessman!

If the people over there continue to add chips, I can't guarantee what my father will do! "

Mu Junhao said: "Weiwei, thank you for telling me the news."

Li Weiwei bit her lip and said, "brother Junhao, there's a way I can help you, but I don't know if you want to?"

Mu Junhao didn't think Li Weiwei could find a solution, but he was still a gentleman and said, "I'm all ears."

“You know, my father is just a daughter like me. If you are willing to marry me, I will let my father take 10% of Mu’s family as my dowry.”

In the end, a girl’s family, take the initiative to say this, blushing ears.

A pair of bright eyes, with careful hope, looked at him, “you What do you think? ”

Mu Junhao frowned and said, “I have someone I like in my heart. I don’t want to let her down.” Even though she’s a bit of a jerk!

Mu Junhao clenched his teeth and quietly added in his heart.

Li Weiwei’s small white face turned pale in an instant, even the last trace of blood on her lips faded.

“No!” She grabbed one side of the bag in a panic and got up, “brother Junhao, you should think it over again. Don’t rush to answer me first! When you think about it, you can contact me at any time. I’m waiting for your message. ”

With that, hold on to the bag and leave quickly.

.....

Song Xiaoya is upset.

She doesn’t know why men always lie?

He can confidently and boldly say who he is with. Like Mu Junhao before, he can be with whoever he likes. Although he is a bit of a jerk, he is at least magnanimous.

But now, he began to learn from other men, a lot of nonsense.

Why lie? In the final analysis is guilty, is greedy!

Eating from the bowl, looking at the pot.

This is probably the common fault of men, right?

Song Xiaoya despises herself in her heart. In such a short time, she begins to talk nonsense about Mu Junhao. Fortunately, she is not so deep now.

Damn man, go to hell!

What are you talking about? Have a good rest at home and I'll support you!

When you are at home, when you become a waste, the other party kicks you away, you even have no ability to survive.

Thinking of this, song Xiaoya cleans up for herself and prepares to go to the company to report to work.

Don't stay at home alone when you feel bad. You should go out for a walk and work hard. You will always feel more open.

Star entertainment, a modern headquarters building, is not far from Mu Junhao's apartment.

She doesn't have to take a taxi. She just walks. She'll be there in a few minutes.

When crossing the road, the mobile phone just rings.

It was Mu Junhao who called. She hesitated and finally pressed the green key.

Just at this time, the sound of the manic engine comes into the ear. Song Xiaoya looks up in doubt and looks forward to the front. Suddenly, her face changes.

Not far in front of her, a red car came towards her at a very fast speed.

Her first reaction was to move aside, but her brain was blank and her legs were weak.

The cell phone fell out of my hand.

Song Xiaoya exclaimed, the next second, she was involved in a generous embrace.

The man took her to one side to avoid the traffic.

She looked down at the man under her.

The eyes, which were shining like stars, were closed and pale.

Song Xiaoya swallowed his dry throat and reached for his breath. His heart beat faster and was about to jump out of his throat.

Chapter 840

Just a little slower, just a little slower, both of them will die here.

“Leng Si!”

Song Xiaoya gets up from the ground and shouts anxiously.

Leng Si lay motionless on the ground and didn't know if there was any breath!

Song Xiaoya's whole body was cold, and she put her fingers under Leng Si's nose.

Leng Si slowly opened his eyes and looked at the girl who was about to cry in front of him. He said faintly, "I'm ok. Don't worry."

Song Xiaoya was really scared just now. Seeing Leng Si laughing, she cried directly.

"I was really scared to death just now!"

"It's all right!" Leng Si chuckles, gently embraces Song Xiaoya's shoulder and comforts him.

Leng Si was sent to the hospital and had a general examination to make sure it was ok, just a little scratch.

Everyone was relieved.

The assistant reported with a heavy face, "Mr. Leng, the driver who caused the accident has been found."

"Who?"

"Li Qianqian."

"Li Qianqian?" Leng Si frowned.

I can't remember when I met this man. I look at Song Xiaoya with doubts.

The other side obviously bumped into it on purpose, and then ran away without a pause.



Song Xiaoya frowned, "it's her!"

Li Qianqian stuck to Mu Junhao like a dog skin plaster some time ago. I haven't seen her for many days. How could she do such an extreme thing?

Lengs winked at the assistant.

The assistant nodded and left.

Song Xiaoya knew that her assistant was going to deal with Li Qianqian's affairs. She couldn't help but ask, "how do you plan to deal with this?"

"Business is business!" Leng Si's tone is indifferent, but his deep eyes flash a dangerous cold light, but song Xiaoya doesn't notice it.

Both of them think that they are well, and Li Qianqian doesn't need to bear heavy punishment. At most, she will be detained in prison for a few days.

She owes more and more.

Song Xiaoya sincerely thanks: "Leng Si, thank you for saving me!"

"Even if it's someone else, I'll save it, not to mention you!"

This sentence "not to mention you", song Xiaoya felt even more uncomfortable. She changed the topic and said, "shouldn't you be in the southwest? How can you be here? "

Think of what happened in the southwest, two faces appear unnatural look.

"I was drunk last night. I'm sorry!"

Song Xiaoya looks at Leng Si's handsome face, which is as white as jade. At this time, her face is black and blue, and her mood is complicated for a moment.

"Mr. Leng, don't do this again! I have someone I like in my heart. I don't want to delay you!"

Leng Si's heart was stabbed by what, forced to pretend to be calm and said: "let's not talk about this, I'll treat you to coffee?"

Song Xiaoya looked at the time, "no, I have something to do with the company later."

Leng Si knew that she was just looking for an excuse and said, "well, I'll take you to the company."

Song Xiaoya quickly refused: "it's very close to the company. I'll go by myself. Leng Si, go and do your own business!"

Leng Sitiao smiles and doesn't insist any more, "be careful on your way."

"Goodbye!"

"Goodbye!"

Two people's normal goodbye, fall in the eyes of the people who have a heart to become sentimental.

As soon as song Xiaoya came out of the hospital, she was blocked by a lady.

"Mu Mrs. Mu

Song Xiaoya anxiously looks at the lady standing in front of her with her hands around her chest and a strong sense of superiority.

Mrs. Mu raised her chin haughtily. "Miss Song, would you like a cup of coffee?"

Song Xiaoya has a headache.

The last person she wants to face is Mrs. mu. Knowing that Mrs. Mu is waiting for her here, she would rather leave with Leng Si.

Next to the hospital, a cafe with elegant style.

The melodious sound of the piano reverberates in the ear, which is pleasing to the eye, but song Xiaoya is not in the mood of appreciation, subconsciously uneasy.

It's like the guilty feeling of stealing something from others.

"Mrs. mu, can I help you?"

Mrs. Mu took out a document bag from her bag and put it in front of song Xiaoya. She said directly, "I just want to know if the child in your stomach belongs to my son?"

"....." Song Xiaoya's face turned white, and even her whole blood began to flow back.

How did Mrs. Mu know about her pregnancy?

"No..." This matter can not be admitted, song Xiaoya explained: "I did not!"

Mrs. Mu's eyes flashed a trace of disdain and interrupted: "open it and have a look!"

Song Xiaoya nervously opens the document bag, which contains a familiar list. Her heart immediately rises up, and she quickly pulls out the list. What comes into her eyes are several familiar characters. It's a B-ultrasound sheet. It's printed from the hospital where she did the examination.

Song Xiaoya's whole body is like a falling ice lake, and even her fingers tremble slightly. "Mrs. mu, this is my child, and it has nothing to do with the Mu family."

Mrs. Mu picks the tip of her brow, opens the picture in her mobile phone and puts it in front of Song Xiaoya.

"Miss Song, even if this child is our Junhao, our Mu family will not admit it! Look at this again

Song Xiaoya glances at the mobile phone on the desk.

The screen played the scene of Leng Si rescuing her regardless of danger, and the scene of two people saying goodbye just now.

The shooting angle is very tricky. It's a very normal farewell, but it looks very affectionate.

Mrs. mu, seeing Song Xiaoya's face changing, put away her mobile phone, "Miss Song, you are so close to Leng Si, so we won't take the baby in your stomach, whether it's Junhao or not!"

Mrs. Mu's face has been wearing a smile like the spring breeze, and her tone is gentle and gentle.

But the irony in the words, like an ice cream, penetrated deeply into Song Xiaoya's heart.

Holding the finger of B-ultrasound sheet tightly, the flat paper was held out a deep trace by her.

"Mrs. mu, I have nothing to do with Leng si..."

Mrs. Mu suddenly sneered and interrupted: “since you have such a good relationship with Leng Si, you must know that Leng Si is Junhao’s half brother and Mu’s illegitimate son! With this point, if you have any contact with him, our Mu family will not accept you.”

Mu Junhao is not young, and it’s time to have a child. She has been looking forward to having a grandson.

But this grandson must not be the seed of Leng Si.

Song Xiaoya is stunned. Leng Si is mu Junhao’s brother!

“1...”

Murphy: “you don’t have to pretend you don’t know! It doesn’t matter whether you were sent to my son by Leng Si or not! Junhao will be engaged to Miss Li’s daughter. They will give birth to Mu’s heirs. We mu family don’t need illegitimate children. Do you understand?”

Song Xiaoya pinched her fingers, and even the last trace of blood on her lips faded from her face.