

# Passionate 851

Chapter 851

“Please.”

Mu Junhao nodded and followed his assistant.

Take a turn and come to Leng Si’s office.

Leng Si and Mu Junhao met for a few times, each time they were tit for tat, especially when they met with their rivals. It was the first time that they met formally like today.

We are all respectable people. Even if we don’t recognize each other and hate each other, we still have to maintain the superficial demeanor.

Leng Si heard the footsteps at the door, raised his head from the pile of documents, immediately got up and walked towards Mu Junhao.

“Mu Shao, what’s the wind that brings you to me today?”

Mu Junhao’s face was still, and his lips were up, but he didn’t want to play a riddle with Leng Si. He said with a smile, “I have something important to talk about with Leng Zong in detail, and please Leng Zong invite irrelevant people to go out.”

Assistant can do this position, of course, is also a good eye color.

Wen Yan, he looks at Leng Si.

Leng Si waved to him, he just should be a is, turn round to go out.

Lengs sat down on the sofa and lit a cigarette.

Through the smoke, the sharp eyes fell on Mu Junhao and said slowly, "what does Mu Shao want to talk to me about?"

He was always jealous of his brother.

He is also the son of the Mu family. He was born with a golden key, calling the wind and the rain, and whatever he wanted. However, he lives at the bottom like a scabby dog, and any casual person can step on him.

When he followed his mother and lived in that narrow alley, he was a wild child without a father.

Later, when he returned to Mu's home, he realized that the rich and powerful are the places where they eat people and don't spit bones.

Because of one of his obsessions, he killed his mother and even nearly killed himself

Think of this, his lips slightly hook out a taunt arc.

Mu Junhao sat down on the sofa opposite him and said in a low voice, "Leng Si, or I should call you brother."

Leng Si's fingers with a cigarette gave a little pause, then turned to sneer and said, "I don't have such a blessing to be mu Shao's brother. What's the matter with coming here today?"

"You know what I'm here for." Mu Junhao's eyes were silent. "I know you hate the Mu family, but you are always the blood of the Mu family. If we continue to fight like this, we will only bring down the Mu family. I don't think you want to see such an end, do you?"

Cold Si eyebrow tail a pick, skin smile meat don't smile, "if I have to do so?"? What is mu Shao going to do?"

Mu Junhao said: "I quit, as long as you are willing to take charge of the Mu group and carry it forward."

Leng Si hears the words, and an accident flashed in his heart.

Put the cigarette in your mouth, take a sip, and then spit it out.

He thought of one thing. That year, when he just arrived at Mu's house, everyone set off fireworks outside the villa. Mrs. Mu locked him in the basement and ordered him not to go out.

But at that time, he was only a child after all. The child was relieved. He secretly ran out to watch the fireworks.

In the midst of a brilliant fireworks, Mu Junhao was holding a fireworks stick in his hand, and his smile was more dazzling than the stars that night.

Just as he was distracted, suddenly there was something wrong with the fireworks in Mu Junhao's hand.

The burning fireworks fell on him, and his new red clothes were on fire. Mu Junhao was still very small, and he was scared to cry.

What did he do at that time?

Without thinking about it, he ran over and hugged Mu Junhao, took him to roll on the ground and put out the fire on him.

At this time, the servants and Mrs. Mu came back one after another and separated them in a hurry.

Everyone picked up Mu Junhao, but pushed him aside.

Mrs. Mu's elegant face twisted and pointed at him in disgust, and said, "you son, don't touch my son with your dirty hands."

He looked at the burn in the palm of his hand, and his heart was burning.

He spread out his palm, looked at the scar in his palm, and raised the corner of his lip with self mockery.

Since that time, he won't be so stupid any more.

This scar is the best proof to laugh at his childishness.

He clenched the palm of his hand, the handsome face under the smoke began to smile, "are you willing?"

Mu Junhao recognized his sarcastic meaning and frowned slightly. "Grandfather is good to you. I hope you don't let him down."

Speaking of this, Mu Junhao got up and left.

He believed that Leng understood what he meant. We are all smart people. We don't need to make our words too clear.

Looking at the closed office door, Leng Si sneered.

They always used to treat him with such a gesture of charity, as if he was a beggar!

Ten years ago, Leng Si couldn't do anything, but now Leng Si is not that childish child! What Mr. Mu cares about is his life and death. When did he care about him?

Thinking of this, Leng Si covered his face and sneered.

All of a sudden, he got up, kicked the coffee table in front of him, and clenched his fist. The whole person was in a violent state.

The assistant heard the sound in the room and pushed the door in.

The office was in a mess, and Leng Si's palm was bleeding out, and he was shocked.

"President, you are injured. I'll ask the doctor to bandage you!"

Leng Si raised his hand to stop him from approaching. His face was cold, like Satan coming from hell.

"No! This little injury is nothing at all! What about what I asked you to do?"

The assistant looked down in shame, "we have increased the price to ten times, but Li Xiancheng is still not willing to let go."

"Well! This old fox

Leng Si snorted and clenched his fist.

Li Xiancheng is also an old fox. Now that he controls 10% of the shares, he naturally wants the lion to open his mouth.

Leng Si narrowed his eyes and said, "call him. I'll meet him."

"Yes."

.....

In the top-level meeting room of Mu group, the atmosphere is dignified and dignified.

Mr. Mu is in the master's seat, while Mr. Mu Junhao is on his left, but his right seat is empty.

Mr. Mu pursed his lips tightly, and his smart eyes narrowed slightly, obviously not happy.

The room was full of people, waiting for a full 30 minutes, Leng Si was accompanied by his assistant.

Pushing the door open, Leng Si said apologetically: "I'm sorry, there was a traffic jam just now, so I'm a little late. I've kept you waiting. Let's start!"

Master Mu tried to hold back his anger, took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "let's start now!"

Leng Si sat down in the empty position on the right hand of the old man. At the moment of sitting down, the expression on his face became indifferent.

## Chapter 852

It's not the only way for the two sides to fight each other. At that time, Mu's group will be destroyed.

Leng Si doesn't care whether Mu's group is engaged or not.

So from the beginning, Mr. Mu lost.

He pursed his lips and said, "I'm calling all the shareholders here today. I just want you to vote to abdicate my position as president! I'm old enough to give way. "

People have different ideas, but they know each other well.

Many of the people present are already from Leng Si. They are just representatives of Leng Si. However, Mu Junhao has been alone for a long time regardless of Mu's affairs.

The only chip is Li Xiancheng.

But what's the reason for Li Xiancheng to turn to him?

It seems that there is no smoke of gunpowder in this battle, but from the beginning, when master Mu made up his mind, he saw the result.

There is no doubt that although Li Xiancheng did not sell his shares to lengsi, he still gave lengsi his support vote without hesitation.

According to the statistics, Leng Si supported eight votes, while Mu Junhao only had two votes.

After master Mu announced his abdication to Leng Si, he took a deep look at Leng Si.

The grandson, whom he brought home in person, has not seen for more than ten years, and now he has become a wolf with sharp teeth and sharp mouth.

They I lost in the end.

With the help of Mr. Mu Junhao, Mr. Mu walked out of the conference room, and his back bent, as if he were several years old.

When he came to the door, master Mu stopped and said to Leng Si, who was receiving everyone's compliments: "Mu Si, I will give Mu Shi to you. You must make Mu Shi bigger and stronger."

He doesn't care so much about who takes the position of president of Mu family. He believes that Mu Junhao doesn't care about this position either. Otherwise, he won't even want to step into the door of Mu family for so many years.

For him, Mu Shi is a shackle!

Mu, for one grandson, is a treasure, but for another, it is a shackle.

Why don't he take the way of perfection and let both people get what they want.

But can you really get what you want and have the best of both worlds?

Master Mu suddenly lost his confidence.

Leng Si bows to the old man with a gentle smile, but his smile doesn't reach the bottom of his eyes.

"I will! Master mu, please rest assured! I'll never make fun of the company!"

His name is "master Mu". Up to now, he is still unwilling to call him grandfather or admit his surname mu.

Mr. Mu frowned slightly. He felt a little displeased. He pursed his lips and kept silent for a moment. He warned: "you are just acting as president now. Don't forget that I still have more than 40% of the shares in my hand. I have the right to withdraw your position at any time."

With that, master Mu ignored him and patted Mu Junhao on the back of his hand, "Junhao, let's go!"

"All right, Grandpa."

After Mu Junhao and master Mu left, the smile on Leng Si's face was cold.



The fingers placed in the pocket were tightly held, and the fingers were deeply pinched into the palm without any pain.

This old man, where on earth did he get the confidence that he would listen to him well?

Who is he? Does he really think of himself as his elder?

Where was he when he was in deep water, suffering, struggling, starving?

Don't think he doesn't know what he's thinking, he just doesn't want to let Mu continue to lose, forced by strength, or will he let go?

Think of this, Leng Si's eyes are cold.

He will definitely "repay" their "success"!

Mu Junhao asked the driver to take Mr. Mu home, and he returned to the Mu building.

Although he is not Mr. Mu's president, Mr. Mu was ill some time ago. He was acting as the president temporarily, and a lot of work had to be handed over clearly.

Moreover, even if he is not the president, he is also the vice president of Murdoch. After all, my grandfather is not at ease to give all the power to Leng Si.

When Mu Junhao was waiting for the elevator, the elevator dingdong, Li Xiancheng came out of the elevator.

Mu Junhao was stunned for a moment, then bowed slightly to greet Li Xiancheng politely.

Last time, he did a little bit too much, but he didn't regret it, and it was the most effective. Li Weiwei didn't pester him again these days.

Li Xiancheng naturally didn't have a good face for him. He gave a cold hum and walked past him.

When Mu Junhao returned to the president's office, Leng Si was telling his assistant something.

"You send a reporter to explain that Mu's group will change its name to Tianqing group from today on."

Just as Mu Junhao came to the door, this sentence came to his ears, and his whole body suddenly froze.

A sudden surge of anger rose from the top of his heart, and he pushed open the door of the office."Leng Si, what do you want to do? Why change the company name? "

There was a loud bang, and all the people in the office looked at the door. In a leisurely manner,

has the final say to Uemu Junhao. He leans back into the chair and fingers lightly knocking on the table. Slowly, he says, "this is a bad name for mu. Now I am the biggest shareholder in the company. What is the name of the shareholders?"

"How can you do that? Grandfather gives Mu Shi to you, not to let you make Mu Shi disappear! "

Speaking of this, Mu Junhao suddenly broke into a cold sweat from the bottom of his heart.

All of a sudden, he was shocked by what he blurted out.

Let Mu disappear

Leng Si's revenge is not the position of the president of Mu Shi Group, but the complete disappearance of Mu Shi from the world.

Leng Si appreciated the change of look on Mu Junhao's face and laughed, "you are right. I just want to watch Mu disappear on this earth."

Mu Junhao turned pale, clenched his fist and asked in disbelief: "why? You're from the Mu family, too!"

"The desperate Muse died more than ten years ago. Don't treat me as the Mu family. I have nothing to do with the Mu family!" Leng Si slapped the table angrily and yelled at the assistant: "what are you doing? Go to work."

The assistant was frightened by Leng Si's appearance and broke out in a cold sweat.

"Yes, I'll do it right away!"

Mu Junhao stepped forward and stopped in front of the assistant, "no! Leng Si, although you are now the president of Murdoch, you have no right to change the name of the company without authorization. This matter needs the collective vote of the board of directors."

Smell speech, Leng Si laugh more wantonly, seem to hear a what funny joke.

"Mu Junhao, have you been a dandy for so long that you can't understand this? Now the board is full of my people. What's the point of voting again?"

's board of directors is cold, and he has the final say no matter how many times he votes.

So now, no one can stop him.

“.....” Mu Junhao clenched his teeth and could not bear it. He came forward with his fist and grabbed Leng Si’s collar.

“You are shameless!”

Finish saying, one punch swings on Leng Si’s face.

“President!”

“President, are you ok?”

Suddenly a large number of bodyguards came in at the door, and they quickly separated Mu Junhao and Leng Si who were fighting together.

When Mr. Mu received a fight between Mr. Mu Junhao and Leng Si and was put into the police station, Mr. Mu had just returned home.

When he heard the news, his eyebrows twisted up.

“Slowly, what’s going on?”

The housekeeper blurted out that Leng Si had changed the name of the company without authorization. Master Mu immediately turned his eyes and fainted.

It’s been a day of great excitement.

Mr. Mu was sent to the hospital and his family was in a complete mess.

Mr. Mu and Mr. Mu Junhao are doing all this, and Mrs. Mu is in the dark.

When she heard that Leng Si had become the president of Mu Shi, and she wanted to change Mu Shi's name, Mrs. Mu was almost angry.

What makes her more anxious is that Mu Junhao fights with Leng Si and is put into the police station.

According to Mu's position, it's easy to get a person out, but no one can stand the anger.

Mrs. Mu immediately took a Zhong to find Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao is sitting in the detention room of the police station, looking out of the window at the sky.

The whole person is in good condition and there is no injury.

Mrs. Mu released him on bail. As soon as she came out, she stabbed him in the head and said, "why don't you have a little heart? Your grandfather knows Leng Si is his grandson. No matter who sits in this position, it doesn't make any difference to him, but you are so stupid!"

Speaking of this, Mrs. Mu is very angry with Mr. mu.

He shouldn't have brought Leng Si home in those years, and now he can't give up the position of president to that wild breed.

Mu Junhao's eyes flashed a trace of displeasure. He said to Mufu, "Mom, can you stop swearing?"

There is a saying he did not say, in his heart said: men are in need of appeasement, is because the mother is always so strong, so the father is not willing to go back to this home, a home is constantly quarreling.

But the mother has a lot of mistakes, but mu Junhao has no way to say it.

Others can judge a mother, but he has no such qualification.

Mother gave too much for him.

Mrs. Mu opened her eyes and raised her hand suddenly. She slapped Mu Junhao on half of his face and looked at him strangely.

“You were protecting the wild seed just now? You don’t really think of him as your brother, do you? Mu Junhao, wake up. Your brother died long ago. He was killed by this wild breed!”

Had it not been for the existence of this wild species, he and Mu Boyan would not have had a big fight, and her rui’er would not have had a car accident because she was looking for her.

Rui’er is so excellent, she watched his warm body die in front of her, but she could do nothing.

It’s all cold!

So she wanted Leng Si to die. It was cheap for her to die!

She has to torture him slowly and see that he is not as good as a pig or a dog in order to eliminate her hatred!

Pop! Everyone was shocked by the slap of the earth.

Looking at the red and swollen palm print on Mu Junhao’s face, Mrs. Mu felt excited. She suddenly reflected what she had done and regretted that her fingers were shaking.

“Son, mother Mom didn’t mean it

Ah Zhong came back, took Mrs. Mu’s shaking hand and said, “don’t do that. You have something to say.”

Mu Junhao's face was deflected. He threw the bangs that had been disrupted before his forehead. The corners of his lips were slightly crooked, showing an evil smile.

"Uncle Zhong, my mother will give it to you. I have something else to do. I'll go first!"

After Mu Junhao left the police station, he didn't know where to go for a moment. He was very confused.

Unconsciously, driving alone to Tianyi Square.

A furniture advertisement is playing on the billboard of Tianyi Square.

The creative idea of advertisement is that the warmth of a family is inseparable from a warm hostess, who will choose the warmest furniture

Warm hostess

Mu Junhao chews these words, and song Xiaoya's thin figure emerges in his mind.

No matter whether he is in a good mood or not, this woman always seems to be around him, neither noisy nor noisy. Suddenly looking back, this figure has never left his sight.

At this moment, he suddenly woke up and became aware.

He didn't start to notice her now. A long time ago, when he didn't care, his eyes began to pay attention to her. But he found it too late.

Mu Junhao was filled with joy and couldn't wait to see her soon.

As long as he saw her, his heart would become calm.

Thinking of her, his heart will not be confused.

Mu Junhao picked up his mobile phone and started the car while calling song Xiaoya.

Star hotel.

Song Xiaoya has just been drinking tea with the investors for a long time. At least, she has managed to get a variety show for Tian Yaoyao.

When she left the hotel, it was already six o'clock in the evening. She took out her mobile phone and found that there was no electricity.

She put her cell phone in her bag, took out her car key and drove back to the apartment.

In winter, darkness comes early.

When song Xiaoya returns to her apartment, the sky is completely dark.

Get off, just lock the door, in front of the vehicle lights up suddenly.

Song Xiaoya raises her hand to block her eyes. Through the gap between her fingers, she sees a tall figure coming down from the car.

“Leng Si, why are you here?” Song Xiaoya asked in surprise.

Lengs strode up to her with a bunch of roses in his hand.

“Xiaoya, here’s a bunch of flowers for you!”



Song Xiaoya's eyes moved down and fell on the delicate flowers. She frowned and said, "why do you want to send flowers to me?"

Leng Si looks behind song Xiaoya, and an orange sports car rushes into his eyes.

In the eyes, a touch of cold light quickly glided.

Then Leng Si stepped forward and said half jokingly, "don't worry, it's not for you! This is a gift from Miss Tian's fans. She is on the set. This should be the first time that fans give her a gift. I think This bunch of flowers means a lot to her

"So it is!" Song Xiaoya suddenly realized, and immediately picked up the flowers.

Thinking that Leng Si was so careful, she thought that Leng Si had given her this bunch of flowers just now. She was thinking about what kind of excuse to refuse him.

I feel embarrassed to scratch the back of my head when I hear Leng Si say so.

"I'll bring this flower to Yao Yao tomorrow. Thank you."

"You're welcome. I'll go first! Goodbye

Leng Si waved to song Xiaoya.

"Goodbye!" Song Xiaoya didn't ask a man to go upstairs so late, and it's not suitable to be alone.

She waved to Leng Si and watched Leng Si's car leave before she turned and walked to the apartment.

Not far away, when song Xiaoya's figure completely disappears in sight, Mu Junhao clenches his teeth and clenches his fingers.

That's when the phone rings.

Mu Junhao released his finger and picked up the phone.

"Where is it now? North brother told everyone to come out and drink!" Bai Yichen's clear voice comes along the mobile phone.

Mu Junhao swallowed his throat and said, "OK."

"Come on! The old place

Hang up the mobile phone, Mu Junhao to song Xiaoya left the direction of a look, the next second away.

A minute later, the orange sports car left the parking lot and turned to the bar.

Meiyue bar, colorful, dynamic music deafening, the third floor of the most corner of the place, but there is a quiet private room.

The interior decoration of the private room is low-key and luxurious. Compared with other rooms, it has a unique insight.

Four big CHILDES sit on the sofa, the face is like jade, one is more handsome than the other.

Usually this kind of party, the most active atmosphere is mu Junhao.

Li Fengbei, as usual, drinks silently every time. Among the four young masters, he always drinks the best, but now he drinks very little.

Bai Yichen once couldn't help asking him, "North elder brother, why don't you drink much now?"

Anyone who knows Li Fengbei doesn't know that he likes wine tasting?

Li Feng North a face arrogantly Jiao ground answers: "I have a wife to manage now, forbid to drink."

"....."

From then on, no matter what Li Fengbei did, everyone was used to it. Wenqiao was a treasure in his heart.

But on such an occasion today, Mu Junhao didn't want to activate the atmosphere. Instead, he didn't say anything. From entering the room to now, he just drank in silence.

## Chapter 854

Mu Junhao had already placed several empty wine bottles in front of him.

Bai Yi Chen sees of a burst of frown, can't help but snatch the wine bottle in his hand, "have difficulty to say, brothers will help you."

Mu Junhao waved, took the bottle back, picked up the bottle and poured it directly into his mouth.

Just after a sip, the bottle was empty.

Mu Junhao shook the empty wine bottle for a moment, frowned unhappily, and cried to the door, “bring the wine!”

“Yes, Mu Shao.”

With a soft voice, the door of the room was pushed open.

A graceful girl in a short modified cheongsam came in with a plate.

The girl squatted down in front of Mu Junhao, poured a third of the empty glass in front of Mu Junhao, took the glass with her white fingers and fed it to Mu Junhao’s mouth.

“Mu Shao ~ ~”

Mu Junhao, who leans back on the sofa and closes his eyes, opens his eyes slowly and looks at the woman squatting in front of him.

The girl’s skin is white and her facial features are amazing, especially her black eyes, tender and clear.

When Mu Junhao looks at her, she smiles. She is just shy and tough. Her lips are like rose petals, and her voice sounds like a oriole.

“Mu Shao, I feed you!”

Mu Junhao opened his mouth, the girl fed the wine, sharp eyes fell on the girl’s face.

The sexy Adam’s apple rolls up and down, and the spicy wine runs down the throat, which is a kind of strange stimulation.

The next second, Mu Junhao’s sharp fingers reached over and grabbed the girl’s chin.

The girl was stunned for a moment, then her heart was ecstatic, her face was flushed, and she said: “Mu Shao ~ ~”

Mu Junhao hooked the corner of her lip, stained the thin lip with golden liquid, and reflected the magnificent light under the low-key dim light.

“What’s your name?”

Low alcohol voice, stained with the mellow smell of wine, the girl felt that she was drunk now, drunk under the gentle attack of Mu Junhao.

The girl’s heart thumped.

The man told her that as long as she appeared in front of Mu Shao in this way, Mu Shao would like her.

He also told her that when Mu Junhao asked her name, he must answer that his name was Xiaoya.

That person also said that as long as she has a little relationship with Mu Junhao, she will enjoy endless glory and wealth in the future.

Thinking of this, she lowered her head and replied in a low voice, “my name is Xiaoya.”

Xiaoya Xiaoya

Mu Junhao’s face suddenly changed. He pinched his chin and fingers and asked coldly, “who asked you to come? Say

The girl felt that the bone of her chin was about to be crushed by him. The pain made her tears come out.

“No one! Mu Shao, I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

“Hum!”

Mu Junhao gave a cold hum and threw away the girl’s chin. His slender posture was high, and his cold voice hit the girl, “you are not qualified to imitate her! Get out of here and never show up in B city again

The girl fell down in the place, to Mu Junhao’s handsome face, the whole person was flustered.

I’ve heard that I’ve offended the four young masters, and the end is very miserable.

She got up in a panic, knelt down in front of Mu Junhao again, pulled Mu Junhao’s trousers and prayed: “Mu Shao, I didn’t imitate anyone! I’m wrong. Please don’t drive me out of B city. ”

Mu Junhao waved the girl’s hand mercilessly and yelled darkly at the door: “come on! Blow this woman out of my house and get rid of Meiyue! ”

“Mu Shao ~ ~” the girl’s legs were soft and she suddenly fell to the ground, and her heart was as dead as ashes.

Her home is in city B. where else can she go if she is expelled from city B? What should she do in the future?

After a while, the girl was “invited” out by two tall bodyguards.

Mu Junhao disliked the wipes on the tea table. He wiped his fingers one by one, as if he had just touched something dirty.

After wiping his hands, he threw the wipes into the dustbin like he was angry with someone.

“.....”

Bai Yichen, Li Fengbei and Rong Ba watched Mu Junhao's series of actions. Everyone stopped, and their faces were more and more wonderful.

The beauty has always been refused, the people who put pity on jade in the mouth, just turned down a beauty.

"Brother Hao, are you ok? You won't get any stimulation. You suddenly turn to sex and start to like men, right Rongba patted her thigh for a joke.

Smell speech, Mu Junhao picked pick eyebrows, lift eyelids, that pair of blurred eyes slightly squint, look to Rong ba.

Rongba immediately felt tight, silently clamped his neck, and said: "brother Hao, brother Hao, I'm kidding."

Mu Junhao walked towards Rongba, raised Rongba's chin, and blew a mouthful of heat on his face."Do you want to try?"

"No, no! I'm wrong, brother Hao. I'll never dare again! " Rong BA was so scared that he was about to cry. How could he make fun of him.

Mu Junhao released Rong Ba and stumbled toward the door.

Rong Ba looked at his back, a face speechless way: "North elder brother, Chen elder brother, do you feel Hao elder brother is very strange?"

Bai Yichen plays with the key of the sports car in his hand. The key of the sports car is lost to him by Mu Junhao. The expression on his face shows a trace of interest.

"He's not surprised. He's just in love with someone."

“Ah?” Rong rolled a face incredible, “he will fall in love with a person, I do not believe.”

“Ha ha.” Bai Yichen put away the key and showed a meaningful smile.

When Mu Junhao came out of the box, the cold wind blew and his dizzy brain regained a trace of clarity.

But the brain is not controlled to think about some pictures.

Xiaoya! Xiaoya!

The name repeatedly tossed in his heart, countless thoughts filled her heart.

She was shy when she took the rose from lings

Wang Yi stood not far in front of him, looking at Mu Junhao’s dejected appearance, shook his head and sighed, “Mu Shao, why are you suffering? Do you know the difference between adults and children? ”

Mu Junhao glanced at Wang Yi and said, “you are a single mother and child for 30 years. What do you know?”

Wang Yi choked.

He feels that his IQ has been humiliated. He has no object. It’s not that he can’t find it, but that he would rather lack it than abuse it. OK!

Wang Yi did not admit defeat and said: “I have never been in love, but I know a truth. If I like it, I have to say it. If a child likes it, he will say it directly, instead of like an adult. He clearly wants it but keeps it in his heart. Who knows what you think? No one is a worm in your stomach

Mu Junhao’s eyes lit up. He walked toward Wang Yi and patted him heavily on Wang Yi’s shoulder.



“You’re right, go home!”

“That’s right, let’s go!”

Song Xiaoya just turned off the light and lay on the bed, he felt someone hit the door with something.

It’s like the sound of a key, but it’s not right when you listen carefully. It’s like prying the door.

“Who is it?”

Song Xiaoya’s heart suddenly raised, these two days Mu Junhao did not come here, is not a thief?

She immediately turned over, took a high-heeled shoe from the shoe cabinet, held it tightly in her hand, and walked quietly towards the door.

At this moment, the door of the room was opened.

“Ah! Bad guy, I hit you! I’ll hit you

Song Xiaoya stares and waves her high-heeled shoes forward, but just as her wrist is raised, she is caught by a powerful hand.

Mu Junhao full of wine gas appeared in front of her, warm breathing accompanied by the mellow wine, in her ear: “Xiaoya, it’s me!”

“Mu Junhao Well

Hearing Mu Junhao’s voice, song Xiaoya is happy. Before her name is called out, she is blocked by a warm kiss.

The kiss came out of the blue.

Song Xiaoya was stunned for a long time.

His strength is great, like to swallow her, with a strong possessive.

Song Xiaoya feels the pain and hugs her arm like two walls of iron. She can't get through it tightly. She struggles discontentedly, "Oh, you let me go Well..."

When Mu Junhao heard her shouting, he did not let her go. Instead, he held her more tightly, intending to embed her in his body.

## Chapter 855

Mu Junhao seemed to be kissing her with all his strength. His slender fingers lifted the hem of her clothes.

Song Xiaoya suddenly stares big eyes, realizes what he wants to do, and reaches out to hit him.

Raised the hands of high-heeled shoes, in the moment of lifting but softened down, reluctant to fall.

Finally, he sighed in his heart and lost his high-heeled shoes. He put his hands on his chest and tried to push him away.

"Mu Junhao! Calm down! What happened?"

She felt that his mood was too abnormal.

Mu Junhao finally stops, but does not let her go. Instead, he buries his head in Song Xiaoya's thin and white neck and rolls up and down his sexy Adam's apple.

"Song Xiaoya Shall I let you go?"

She was so happy when she was with Leng Si. Leng Si was so kind to her. Leng Si didn't have those messy black history. Leng Si is now the president of Mu group

Leng Si is good at everything.

For the first time in his life, young master Mu Er felt sorry for himself, which was not like him at all!

"Mu Mu Junhao..." Song Xiaoya was stunned. She was in a panic. "You What do you mean by that?"

Song Xiaoya's first reaction is that he really wants to give up so soon.

Although these two people did not put together this kind of words is very clear, but this period of time two people's intimacy and dependence has exceeded all ambiguous boundaries.

She thought, we are all adults, a lot of things do not need to say too clearly.

When Mu Junhao said this, his whole body was cold, as if he had been fixed by something and could not move, but there was such a feeling in the bottom of his heart.

Mu Junhao is a playboy, she is not the first day to know him, what kind of person he is, she knows better than anyone.

Any woman has a fresh period in front of him. At the beginning, when Mu Junhao said he wanted to try with her, she thought in her heart, when will this try end?

I didn't expect that this day would come so fast that she didn't have the slightest preparation.

After a short period of stupefaction, Song Xiaoya tugs at the corners of her mouth and pulls out a smile,

"you want to let me go Good Good

Mu Junhao was shocked, and then he hugged Song Xiaoya more tightly, gritting his teeth: "if you want to leave me, don't even think about it! You are mine. You promised me that you would give me time. You can't turn back! And we have the final say, we are husband and wife, and are protected by law.

Song Xiaoya was stunned by Mu Junhao's roar, and the whole person was stunned for a long time, "didn't you say you wanted to let me go?"

"Well! Don't even think about it

Mu Junhao haughtily cold hum, Jun face cold heavy, black like a pot bottom.

"....." Song Xiaoya can't understand what Mu Junhao is thinking.

But next, Mu Junhao didn't give her too much room to think. He picked her up and walked towards the bedroom.

In a whirl, Song Xiaoya's body falls down on the bed behind him uncontrollably.

Mu Junhao is on her body. The warm breath, accompanied by the mellow smell of wine, gently brushes her cheek. It is the unique mint flavor of men everywhere.

He heard his sexy voice in her ear and said: "Song Xiaoya, unless I die, otherwise I will never let go!"

Never let go!

This is the agreement between them, as long as he is not willing to let go, she must always stay at his side, where can't go.

He can do nothing, just one of her!

He finally understood the feelings between Li mingjue and Yu Qing. There was a kind of feeling that he would not rest until he died!

His fingers began to untie the crystal buttons of her coat.

Song Xiaoya wants to scold him, but he is more distressed.

She was sensitive to the sadness on the man's face. She had never seen him like this.

He is always used to being cynical and never shows his fragile or sad side.

Song Xiaoya gives up the struggle and looks at Junyan close at hand. Her heart suddenly becomes calm.

As long as he wants to, as long as he moves gently, it should be no problem, right?

She admitted that at this moment she really did not want to refuse him, even if he put forward any conditions, she would not refuse.

It's just After all, she has to worry about the baby in her stomach.

Song Xiaoya holds Mu Junhao's hands in both hands, and her clear and bright eyes look straight into Mu Junhao's eyes. She says in a soft voice, "can you lighten it?"

In the end is a girl, although she usually careless, but take the initiative to say such words, or blush.

But don't know, this expression of she added infinite amorous feelings.

Mu Junhao holds song Xiaoya's face and kisses her deeply.

Song Xiaoya slowly closed her eyes, a blank in her mind, heart pounding. They were so close that she could hear the vibration in his chest. It was the same frequency as her, as if they were an inseparable whole from the beginning.

This idea makes song Xiaoya feel surprised.

At this time, the man suddenly stops, looks at Song Xiaoya for a long time, and then puts his face back on her shoulder again.

"..." Song Xiaoya blinked in bewilderment.

After waiting for a long time, I didn't wait for his movement. I couldn't help reaching out and pushing him, "Mu Junhao, Mu Junhao?"

She didn't even hear two calls. The response was a series of rhythmic breathing.

Suddenly, song Xiaoya reluctantly rubbed his eyebrows.

"It's really Mu Junhao, what do you want me to do?"

How could she have the heart to leave him like this!

The next morning, song Xiaoya woke up from a nightmare.

A copper like arm tightly around her, like a vine wrapped around the trunk, hand and foot wrapped around her.

Song Xiaoya dreams that she drowned. When she wakes up, she can't laugh or cry.

"Mu Junhao, please let me go. I can't breathe any more!"

The man snorted discontentedly, moved and held her more tightly. The breath from his nose was warm.

Song Xiaoya feels that something is wrong. She puts her hand on his forehead. The temperature she touches scares her.

"Mu Junhao, what's the matter with you?"

Song Xiaoya turned over in fright and reached out to his forehead.

Mu Junhao's face was red, like a ripe red apple.

"Mu Junhao, wake up, you have a fever, you must go to the hospital immediately!"

When the man heard her anxious voice, he opened his eyelids and looked at her. The next second, he closed her eyes again. He rubbed on the back of her hand like a child, and said, "I want to sleep for a while, dizzy."

"You..."

Song Xiaoya is so angry by his appearance.

Chapter 856

Song Xiaoya was so angry by his appearance that she had to threaten: “get up! If you don’t get up again, I’ll call Wang Yi and ask him to come and pick you up! ”

“No!”

“Then go to the hospital?”

“No!”

“Get up first!”

“I can’t afford it!”

No matter how anxious song Xiaoya is, Mu Junhao is not willing to cooperate.

Song Xiaoya takes his arm and wants to drag him from the bed to the hospital. After a while, song Xiaoya is very tired and panting, but the man doesn’t move and continues to sleep like nothing happened.

Song Xiaoya is not angry and throws away his arm, hands akimbo, fiercely threatens: “since you don’t go to the hospital, then you are ill!”

After the cruel words, he walked towards the door, but he just stopped at the door.

Gritting teeth, he turned around and walked towards the low cabinet.

Squat down, open the drawer of the low cabinet, take out the emergency cold medicine from the drawer, pour a cup of warm water, and return to the bedside.

“Get up and take the medicine.”



“Well No! Bitter

“.....” A flock of crows flew over Song Xiaoya’s head.

Such a big person, even like a child as wayward, coquetry shameful, you know?

He doesn’t want to cooperate, so song Xiaoya has to lay his body flat and force the medicine into his mouth.

Sure enough, Mu Junhao frowned and opened his eyes.

Song Xiaoya laughed happily, “ha ha, I thought you could pretend to sleep all your life! Such a big man didn’t go to the hospital when he was sick Well... ”

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya’s chattering, and suddenly reaches out to hold the back of her head.

Tongue swept her lips, bitter taste in her mouth wantonly spread.

Song Xiaoya’s small features are tightly wrinkled together, and she pushes Mu Junhao away with all her strength.

She covered her mouth, her big watery eyes covered with mist, and gave him a hard look.

“Ha ha!” Mu Junhao was amused by her appearance and burst into laughter, as satisfied as a child who ate candy.

Song Xiaoya angrily put the cup on the bedside table and said angrily, “drink it yourself. I’m going to work.”

“.....”

Mu Junhao looked at her left back, long arm pillow in the back of the head, the smile on his face gradually cold down.

Star entertainment.

Song Xiaoya arrived at the company a little late. When she came into the office with a big bunch of roses, her colleagues' gossip eyes were all bright.

"Xiaoya, what a beautiful flower. Who gave it to you?"

"Come on, who is chasing you?"

"Is it Mr. Leng?"

Leng Si and her playing games spread in the company. After all, good things don't go out. Once they get involved in gossip, rumors grow like weeds.

Tian Yaoyao, sitting on the sofa playing games, put down her mobile phone when she heard everyone's voice and looked at the door.

Seeing song Xiaoya walking into the office with a big bunch of red roses, she immediately jumps down from the sofa.

"Xiaoya, how beautiful the flower is! Who gave it to you?"

Song Xiaoya looked at the eyes of the gossip, but with a smile, "this bunch of flowers is not mine, it's from your fans!"

"Mine?" Tian Yaoyao pointed to herself with a puzzled face, and then seemed to think of something. He suddenly realized with exaggeration: "it was my fans who gave it to me! By the way, I left it on the set yesterday. Look at my memory! Thank you, Xiaoya

Tian Yaoyao took the rose with a smile.

Song Xiaoya looked at the expression on Tian Yaoyao's face, narrowed her eyes, and asked suspiciously: "I left the set earlier than you yesterday, and you didn't ask me why this flower was in my hand?"

"....." Tian Yaoyao was stunned and blinked, "for Why Yes! Why are the flowers in your hands

Tian Yaoyao's heart flashed a little flustered. Just when she thought song Xiaoya was aware of something, song Xiaoya laughed and said, "look, you're scared! This is what Leng Si put away for you. By the way, he gave me the flowers and asked me to hand them over to you. Thank you and Mr. Leng! "

Hu ~ ~

"so it is! It seems that next time I will thank Mr. Leng well. " Tian Yaoyao smiles and breathes out a long breath in her heart.

They were talking about lengs when Mary came in from the door.

Mary came up quickly and said in their ears, "are you talking about Leng Si? I tell you, in my experience, you'd better stay away from Leng Si. Leng Si is a dangerous person and definitely not a pure harmless person. "

"Sister Mary, why do you say that?" Song Xiaoya asked.

Hearing the speech, Tian Yaoyao pouted discontentedly and retorted, "what are you talking about? How many people in this circle are innocent?" Mary immediately retorted: "Tian Yaoyao, don't be cheated by his appearance! It's different. Didn't you watch the news? "

"What news?"

Mary said with a speechless face, "you don't know such a big thing?"

Song Xiaoya's eyebrows tightened a little more. "Sister Mary, don't worry about us. What's the matter, please tell us quickly!"

"Come here, come here a little bit!" Mary gave them a mysterious look.

Song Xiaoya and Tian Yaoyao take a look at each other and then get close to each other.

Mary said: "Leng Si's original name is Mu Si. He is the illegitimate son of Mu family. It is said that Leng Si came back from abroad some time ago to prepare to take back Mu Shi. Yesterday, he finally achieved his wish."

"....." Song Xiaoya said, "Sister Mary, what you said is true?"

"Of course it is! News reports have come out. It's said that Leng Si is now the president of Mu's group. The first thing he does in his position is to change the name of Mu's group. What do you think is the reason for his doing so?"

"Mu's name changed?" Song Xiaoya's face turned pale, and she didn't know anything about such a big thing. "Then master mu..."

Mary spread out her hand, a look of regret, "I heard that Mr. Mu fell ill because of this thing, and now he is still in the hospital!"

"....."

Song Xiaoya's face became very white, even the last trace of blood on the lip also faded clean, "how can this happen?"

Grandfather fell ill?

No wonder Mu Junhao looked like that yesterday. Is it because of this?

In her mind, she suddenly remembered what Mu Junhao said to her last night.

He said, “shall I let you go?” That’s what it means!

At that moment, he didn’t really want to let her go, but wanted to catch her!

She’s so bad, so bad!

I didn’t find his troubles for the first time. This morning, because of his willfulness, I left him sick at home alone.

Thinking of this, song Xiaoya turned and left.

Chapter 857

Tian Yaoyao and Mary don’t understand and call her, “where are you going?”

Song Xiaoya said, “I’ll go home!”

“Home? You’re just coming home? Has something happened?” Mary asked anxiously.

Tian Yaoyao heard that song Xiaoya wanted to go home. Her eyes flashed slightly, and she had a general answer in her heart. Suddenly she was relieved. She said to song Xiaoya’s back, “if you want to go back, you can ask for a leave with sister Xin. You can’t see anyone all this time. Sister Xin is angry.”

Song Xiaoya’s steps stopped.

Tian Yaoyao reminded her that during this period of time, she was really absent.

Song Xiaoya turns around and walks towards sister Xin’s office.

Xinjie's office is at the end of the corridor. The door of the office is not tightly opened. Through the crack of the door, Xinjie's steady voice comes.

"Don't worry, I will take care of Xiaoya! Mr. Leng, give Xiaoya to me. I will try my best to train her to become a gold medal agent. After all, this is her dream."

Song Xiaoya's fingers suddenly froze.

The moment she heard her name, she almost thought she had heard it wrong.

Who is sister Xin calling? Mr. Leng? Is that lengs?

Sister Xin didn't speak for a long time. After several good words, she hung up.

As soon as she turned around, she saw the figure standing at the door. She was shocked, but in a twinkling, her face was softened, and her voice called out gently: "Xiaoya, how can you stand by the door? Come on in! What can I do for you in the morning?"

"Sister Xin!" Song Xiaoya walked towards the office, stood in front of sister Xin, bit her lip and hesitated: "sister Xin, who were you talking to just now? You appreciate me Is it because you've been asked to take care of me?"

Xin elder sister mouth corner smile a stiff, "small ya, did you just hear what?"

Song Xiaoya looks up and looks at sister Xin seriously, "yes! Sister Xin, please tell me that this matter is very important to me. I want to know who is following me silently, but I don't even want to know a name!"

Xinjie just said a "Leng Zong". She thought Xiaoya knew who she was talking about. At this time, she was a little nervous and asked, "do you really not know who it is?"

Song Xiaoya shook her head.

Sister Xin breathed a sigh of relief, “since the other party is not willing to tell you, don’t ask, but...”

Sister Xin said, “but I’m not willing to cultivate you because of this. I really like you! In that case, why not have the best of both worlds!”

“I see.” Song Xiaoya slightly bows to sister Xin, “sister Xin, I’m not feeling well today. Today I ask for a day off.”

Sister Xin immediately asked with concern, “are you sick? What’s wrong? Shall I take you to the hospital?”

“No!” Song Xiaoya shook her head and said, “thank you, sister Xin!”

Sister Xin is her idol, the most admired person, and the most wanted person.

Before, she must be very happy to get the idol’s care, but now she feels that such a relationship is full of many things, not necessarily true.

She heard that just now. She said that on purpose.

Sister Xin calls the person on the other end of the phone “Leng Zong”. The person who can relate to her is Leng Si.

Why did lengs do this? Is it just because you like her?

She thought about Leng Si and Mu Junhao again There was a mess in her mind, but an idea almost occupied her mind.

That is, Mu Junhao must be very depressed now. She must go back early and stay with him.

Thinking of this, she wanted to fly home immediately.

I didn't expect that Mary would wait for her in the corridor. It seemed that she had expected such a thing when she saw her lost.

He patted Song Xiaoya heavily on the shoulder, "listen to my sister, my sister has seen so many men. As long as they show a look, I can see their heart in a way that Leng Si treats you Absolutely not ordinary love! Be careful yourself

Song Xiaoya was shocked, "Sister Mary, I don't understand..."

She is not good at anything. As a woman, she does not stand out. No matter her appearance or family background, there are a lot of people who are better than her. Why do men like Leng Si like her?

Mary shrugged her shoulders. "Love doesn't make sense!"

.....

After Song Xiaoya left home, Mu Junhao lay down in bed again.

I don't know how long I've been lying. My head is always in a daze. When I wake up, the sunshine outside the window has already reached the head of the bed.

He was staring out of the window for a long time before he got up and went to the bathroom.

When I came to the door, I saw something and stopped.

With a dim look in his eyes, he quickly turned his head and looked at the cabinet.



The cupboard was empty. Yesterday's big bunch of roses had disappeared. At this time, the door of the room was pushed open, and Song Xiaoya's thin figure appeared at the door.

As soon as Mu Junhao saw Song Xiaoya, he pointed to the cabinet and asked, "where are the roses on the cabinet? That big bunch of roses

Song Xiaoya was stunned by him.

Why does he care so much about this bunch of flowers? Usually he is not the kind of person who cares about small details!

Song Xiaoya closed the door behind her back and walked into the room, "the rose was given to her by a little fan of Yao Yao. I gave her the rose."

Seeing that the look on Mu Junhao's face seemed wrong, Song Xiaoya frowned slightly and asked, "what's wrong with that bunch of flowers?"

"You said that bunch of flowers belonged to Tian Yaoyao?"

Mu Junhao was filled with ecstasy, but he couldn't believe it.

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrows frowned high and went to Mu Junhao. She looked up at Mu Junhao strangely with a pair of dark eyes, joking.

"Mu Junhao, why are you suddenly interested in that bunch of roses? You don't think about that bunch of roses, do you? It's the first time Tian Yaoyao has received a gift from her fans. It's of great significance. Don't make up her mind..."

Before Song Xiaoya's words were finished, Mu Junhao put his arms around her waist, looked at the girl's playful and lovely face, gritted his teeth and said, "so that's not what Leng Si gave you?"

"Ha?" Song Xiaoya's face was muddled, "what Leng Si gave me?"

“.....” Mu Junhao picked the next eyebrow.

Song Xiaoya looks at the expression on his face and suddenly understands that this person may have misunderstood something.

She continued to explain wordlessly: “yesterday Tian Yaoyao left the rose on the set. Leng Si took it home for her. Just passing by me, she gave it to me and asked me to give it to Tian Yaoyao.”

“.....” Mu Junhao.

He was jealous yesterday, which is not the case at all.

## Chapter 858

Mu Junhao’s handsome face showed an unnatural look. He coughed a little and pretended to be calm. He said: “I asked so casually. You said that at one go. You really think too much!”

Song Xiaoya rolled a big white eye toward him, “then what’s the matter with your expression of catching and questioning the traitor?”

“Well When did I question you? ”

Such a disgraceful thing is absolutely not what he said. How could the second young master of Mu family do such a mean thing.

“Ha ha!” Song xiaoyapi gave a cold hum without a smile, and didn’t bother with this man.

However, her eyes suddenly moved down and fell on Mu Junhao's bare feet. Her eyebrows twisted fiercely and she scolded coldly: "what are you doing? Don't you know that you are ill? If you are such a big person, you have to worry all the time!"

Mu Junhao Leng next, along song Xiaoya's line of sight bow.

When he got up just now, he didn't see his slippers. He was barefoot on the floor, but he didn't feel cold.

Maybe this will make the brain drowsy, and the nerves will be a lot duller.

Song Xiaoya grits her teeth and wants to drag this person out to fight, if she has the strength.

"Don't move! I'll get your shoes!"

Song Xiaoya turns around, goes to the door and brings him a pair of slippers. "Put on the shoes, pig brain!"

"Oh

Mu Junhao droops his eyes, looking at Song Xiaoya busy for himself, even if the words from her small mouth are scolding him, but his heart is sweet.

Song Xiaoya chokes.

What's the matter with this man? Scold him, he even laughs!

All of a sudden, it was like a punch on the cotton. I couldn't breathe.

“All right, go wash up.”

“Good.” Mu Junhao was in a good mood, and he even hummed a tune and went to the bathroom.

“.....” Song Xiaoya looks at him like that, some can’t laugh or cry.

He shook his head helplessly, made a bed, put on an apron and began to wash rice and cook porridge.

When Mu Junhao finished washing and came out of the bathroom, he saw song Xiaoya busy in the kitchen.

The sunshine outside the window just fell on her, her delicate face and thin figure covered with a soft light.

Mu Junhao’s heart moved. He walked towards song Xiaoya with his long legs, put his arms around her waist from behind, put his head on her shoulder socket, and asked, “what are you doing?”

Song Xiaoya shrunk her shoulders and pushed him with her elbow, “don’t I’m cooking porridge.”

Mu Junhao is in a good mood, “do you want to make something for me?”

Low alcohol magnetic voice, even a question mark seems to have a different kind of sexy taste, fell in Song Xiaoya’s ears, the tip of the heart trembled, the mouth hard retort: “who said I made it for you, I made it for myself.”

“Is it?” Mu Junhao chuckles.

Slightly tilted, a woman’s small ears are particularly white, even the tiny hair on them is particularly clear in the sun.

Mu Junhao leaned over and gave a kiss on his earlobe.

“Well

Song Xiaoya shakes her hand, and her stew pot almost falls to the ground. Her face turns red to the ear.

“Go away quickly! I’m going to cook!”

Seeing that she was really busy, Mu Junhao finally let her go, sat down on the sofa in the living room and turned on the TV.

Although he sat on the sofa, his ears listened to the kitchen.

All of a sudden, Mu’s news was on TV.

“Today, Mu group changed its name to...” The mellow voice of the host came into my ears.

Mu Junhao’s face changed slightly. He immediately picked up the remote control and switched a channel.

Song Xiaoya’s busy back froze, and her heart became very heavy.

She couldn’t understand why Leng Si, as a member of the Mu family, changed the name of the hundred year old Mu family?

Mu Shi, just these two words represent a lot of things. Leng Si’s practice is obviously to damage the enemy by 1000 and to damage himself by 800.

Mu Junhao didn’t want to let her know, so she thought she didn’t know and kept herself in the dark.

She knows very well that Mu Junhao’s character is as stubborn as a child, and he loves face.

Song Xiaoya cooked porridge, made two fresh dishes, and put them on the table with a smile.

“Stop watching TV. Come and have dinner.”

Mu Junhao has been smelling the delicious food for a long time. He lost his remote control and walked towards the dining table.

“I’ve been hungry for a long time. I want to eat three big bowls. You can’t compete with my patient!”

Looking at his forced smile, Song Xiaoya was very distressed and said with a smile: “no one is robbing you! I’ll take you to the hospital after dinner.”

“Well, it’s delicious!”

Mu Junhao scooped a spoonful of millet porridge into his mouth, deliberately ignoring Song Xiaoya’s words. He didn’t want to go to the hospital. Now he didn’t want to go anywhere. He just wanted to be by her side.

Song Xiaoya knows that he doesn’t like hospitals, so he has no choice but to sigh.

Thinking that he mostly had a fever and cold because he had been sitting on the sofa the night before last, Song Xiaoya couldn’t get angry, so she had to take care of him and serve him.

But on this day, both of them didn’t mention Mu’s affairs.

Mu Junhao was sitting on the balcony of the master bedroom, reading a book in a low voice.

“These two shoulders are very strange. People are very old, but their shoulders are still very strong, and their necks are still very strong. Moreover, when the old man falls asleep and his head droops forward, his wrinkles are not obvious...”

Today, he is wearing a beige home sweater. The sunshine in winter softens his deep face and looks as warm as the elder brother next door.

Song Xiaoya lies on his leg, eyes closed, basking in the sun, listening to Mu Junhao's low voice, reading beautiful words for her, feeling that life has reached the peak.

If only life could go on like this all the time!

But life can not be too greedy, a greedy people will sink.

She knows that all the happiness is short-lived, but who can deny that it is eternal?

The process is always more important than the result, isn't it?

At this moment, her mood got unprecedented peace.

It's better to face it bravely than to be afraid and avoid it.

All of a sudden, Mu Junhao's iron body, such a good physique, was overcome by a small cold.

Every day, he looks listless and listless. During that time, he is forced to go to the hospital by Song Xiaoya, but the effect is not very good.

This disease, Mu Junhao became very sticky to her, almost to the point of no move, and this time also played a cooking.

Zhenzhen is developing towards a good boyfriend with twenty-four filial piety, which makes Song Xiaoya a little uncomfortable.

It is this kind of change that makes song Xiaoya feel more uneasy, as if something big is about to happen, but mu Junhao is unwilling to tell her anything.

## Chapter 859

When Mrs. Mu came to find song Xiaoya, song Xiaoya just came out of the shopping mall with Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao wants to eat hot pot.

Before the change, what he hated most was eating hot pot. It wasn't that he didn't like the taste of hot pot, but that so many pairs of chopsticks were stirring around in the hot pot. What he ate was other people's saliva, which made him feel very dirty.

When song Xiaoya heard that he wanted to eat hot pot, she was stunned. "Don't you hate hot pot most?"

Mu Junhao tied a scarf around her neck and led her to the door. He said naturally, "it depends on who we eat with. Let's go!"

"....." Song Xiaoya is helpless, but at the same time, she feels a little sweet in her heart.

They bought materials for cooking hot pot in the shopping mall and are going home.

Mu Junhao goes to the underground garage and drives up. Song Xiaoya stands at the gate of the shopping mall.

As soon as Mu Junhao left, Mrs. Mu appeared in front of song Xiaoya.



Looking at the lady with mink fur in front of her, Song Xiaoya rubbed her hands to keep warm, subconsciously lifted them up and looked ahead.

Since that day was taken to the hospital by Mrs. Mu, Mrs. Mu never appeared in front of her.

At this time, when she saw Mrs. Mu, her heart was still palpitating.

“Mu Mrs. Mu

As soon as she opened her mouth, she gritted her teeth and asked, “Song Xiaoya, didn’t I ask you to leave my son? Do you think I really have nothing to do with you?”

Song Xiaoya frowned, subconsciously clenched her fingers, “Mrs. Mu, I know you don’t like me, I don’t have a good family background, and I can’t help Mu Junhao, but have you ever thought about what he really needs?”

Song Xiaoya has long wanted to say this to Mrs. Mu.

Mu Junhao is not happy at all in Mu’s family. Otherwise, why does he not want to live in a luxurious big house and prefer to move to such a small apartment with her?

These words fell in Mrs. Mu’s ears and naturally became provocations.

She was surprised to pick the next eyebrow, and then very angry laugh, “I really don’t know, who do you think you are? How dare you teach me a lesson?”

Mrs. Mu is used to domineering. How can she be provoked by such a yellow haired girl as Song Xiaoya?

Immediately she stepped forward, gritted her teeth and glared, raised her palm and waved it to Song Xiaoya’s face.

Just then, not far away, an orange sports car drove out of the parking lot and headed this way.

Song Xiaoya frowned and grabbed Mrs. Mu's arm. "Mrs. mu, your son is coming soon. Are you sure you want to quarrel with me here?"

"Well! You can't scare me with Junhao!"

Mrs. Mu said so, but she put her hand back.

She is right. Junhao is here. If you let him see her bullying song Xiaoya, it will make this woman happy.

Mu Junhao looked out of the car window and saw Mrs. Mu and song Xiaoya standing face to face. Suddenly, his heart was awe inspiring, and he quickly opened the door and got off.

"Ma, why are you here? What a coincidence

Mu Junhao said so, but his worried eyes fell on Song Xiaoya. He was relieved to see that she was OK.

Mrs. Mu turns her head to look at her son. Seeing that his eyes are on Song Xiaoya from the beginning to the end, she doesn't even look at her in the right eye, and she looks unhappy.

"Look how long you haven't been home? If I don't come to see you, I don't even want to see my son now."

"No way Mu Junhao put his arms around Mrs. Mu's shoulder and said with a smile: "Mom, I'm going to eat hot pot with Xiaoya tonight. Do you want to come home with us?"

Mu Junhao said this very subtly, "our home!"

Song Xiaoya's eyes twinkled slightly and looked at Mu Junhao. The other side also looked at her at this time.

Their eyes collided in the air, and Mu Junhao winked at her.

Song Xiaoya blushed and immediately moved her eyes away.

Mrs. Mu took the small actions of Mu Junhao and Song Xiaoya in her eyes. She could not help her anger.

She picked up her handbag and hammered it heavily on Mu Junhao's shoulder. She roared angrily, "are you still in the mood to eat hot pot? Are you going to leave the company to that wild breed and ignore it? You tell me, do you really want to ignore the Mu family? Can I watch my mother die?"

Mu Junhao frowned unhappily, "Mom, what are you saying? We hold the majority of the shares of Mu's company in our hands, and we can live a lifetime only by these dividends. Who is the president of Mu's company and what matters?"

"You do you really think so?" Mrs. Mu was shocked by Mu Junhao's words and opened her eyes in disbelief. "Do you know what you're talking about? Are you going to hand over the Murdoch group?"

"I didn't say that..." Mu Junhao wanted to explain, but Mrs. Mu interrupted him loudly. Mrs. Mu looked at Mu Junhao in disappointment and gasped heavily, "I mistook you. You are the same as your disheartened father! Mu can't support the wall

Obviously, Mrs. Mu was very angry. Her face was like a vegetable, her steps were flighty, and she seemed to faint at any time.

At this time, a tall, gentle man came out from one side, took Mrs. Mu's hand, and said: "madam, don't do this! Let's go home first

Mrs. Mu waved away a Zhong's hand and growled at Mu Junhao with gnashing teeth: "you unfilial son, don't you like this little bitch very much? Then I'll give you a choice now, choose her or me?"

Mu Junhao kneaded his eyebrows helplessly, “Mom, there is a fundamental conflict between you. Why do you have to ask me to do such a multiple-choice question?”

Smell speech, song Xiaoya a pair of clear big eyes to see Mu Junhao, heart rate inexplicably accelerated, become nervous.

Mu Junhao is very filial to Mrs. mu. Between Mrs. Mu and her, he certainly doesn't have to think about it. Will he choose Mrs. mu?

Mu Junhao feels song Xiaoya's eyes, holds song Xiaoya's hand tightly in his palm, and says solemnly to Mrs. mu.

“Mom, I love Xiaoya. It's hard for me to find such a woman who keeps me enthusiastic about life. Please don't trouble Xiaoya in the future. You are my mother, and your blood is flowing in my bones. No one can change this fact, but she Once I miss her, I will never find her again. Mother, would you please help my son?”

Mrs. Mu was stunned.

## Chapter 860

The last trace of blood on Mrs. Mu's face faded clean and became pale. Her trembling fingers pointed to Mu Junhao, “OK, OK! I'll help you! Mu Junhao, you don't listen to me. Wait and see. When you are cheated by this woman, you will regret it. Don't come to me!”

What happened here attracted a lot of onlookers. Mu Junhao and Mrs. Mu are half public figures. Coupled with their eye-catching appearance, they will soon become the focus of onlookers.

Ah Zhong frowned and strongly held Mrs. Mu's hand. “Madam, if you have something to say, don't let others see the joke.”

Mrs. Mu looked around and saw more and more onlookers. Then she angrily threw away a Zhong's hand, gave a cold hum to Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao, turned around and left without looking back.

A Zhong sighed helplessly and bowed slightly to Mu Junhao and Song Xiaoya, "young master, let's leave first."

"Uncle Zhong, please advise my mother."

"Don't worry, young master!" Ah Zhong nodded and turned to follow Mrs. Mu.

On the way home, neither of them spoke.

Song Xiaoya's eyes are moist when she looks out of the window.

She is not a person who loves to cry. When Song's mother beat her, she would not cry. But the words Mu Junhao said to her mother just now made her eyes red.

He said that if he missed her, he would never find her again. Is that what he really thinks?

Silence all the way back to the apartment, go to the mall when two people happy, go home when two people become silent.

He must be very sad for what he said just now?

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya takes a careful look at Mu Junhao.

There was not too much expression on his handsome face, and the amber eyes were hard to distinguish.

Song Xiaoya bites her lip and wants to ask something, but she doesn't know how to do it. Finally, she sighs and follows Mu Junhao in silence. She enters the room, changes her slippers, and then turns over to the door.

At the moment when she closed the door and turned around, a tall figure shrouded in front of her.

One arm hooked her waist, took her back two steps, pushed her to the corner and stopped.

"Mu..." Song Xiaoya was surprised to lift up her white face, a pair of big eyes full of water, and looked at Mu Junhao suspiciously.

Mu Junhao pinched her wrists with both hands, raised her head and pressed it on the wall, then bowed his head to kiss her pink lips.

Until kiss her lips into a magnificent red, just satisfied to release her.

Slender fingers out, gently stroked her lips, satisfied with the hook up evil four lips, "so much better, just now you have been saying cold, so cold?"

"....."

Song Xiaoya was kissed by him. If he didn't hold her waist, she would not be able to walk.

Looking at the joking expression on the man's face, song Xiaoya stares at him fiercely, pretends to be angry and pushes Mu Junhao away.

"Not hungry? Go wash the dishes and make hot pot"

"No hurry, you're better!"

The man's deep eyes fall on her magnificent lips, squinting up the blurred eyes, the meaning of a face is still not enough.

"How can you say such a thing? Wu Wu ~"

Song Xiaoya's face is red like a red apple. She reaches out and pinches Mu Junhao, then covers her face and runs away.

"Ha ha! So shy? How lovely you are

Looking at the girl's face covered and running away, the radian of Mu Junhao's lips is expanding, and a trace of joyful laughter comes out from the shaking chest.

Song Xiaoya's face is more red, covering her hot cheek, and her heart is pounding.

Damn it, why is she so bad?

How many times have they been kissing, and she blushes easily. It's so unpromising!

When will he be able to practice his ability of not blushing and not beating?

Thinking of this, she clenched the fingers of cabbage and thought indignantly, this bastard, so experienced, so many women before, Huaxin radish!

I haven't thought about it before, but these days, I'm so angry every time I think about it!

"What's wrong with the cabbage, you want to make it look like this?"

The man's low voice came into her ears with a smile, and then his back warmed, and he leaned over from behind.

He stretched out his slender arms from both sides of his body and gathered her together, snatching away the small cabbage which was trampled in her hands.

This posture, her back seemingly touched the man's warm chest, the man's breath poured towards her, instantly drowned her breath.

Song Xiaoya's heart beat faster, strong heart beat as if the next second will jump out of the throat.

"Ah, wash it yourself! I'll make hot pot after washing it all. She could not calm down any more. She put the cabbage in her hand into Mu Junhao's hand and ran towards the bedroom.

With a bang, he closes the bedroom door and leans his back on the door. Song Xiaoya keeps fanning with her hand.

Damn, damn This guy is more and more provocative, it's just a monster.

Mu Junhao looked at the closed door, couldn't help but hook his lips and gave a smile. His technique was a little cumbersome, but he began to choose dishes very seriously.

After washing the dishes and putting them on the table in different categories, you take out the induction cooker, wash the pot and put it away. Then you knock on the door.

"Xiaoya, the dishes and the pot are ready to eat! Come out quickly

Song Xiaoya opened the door and looked at the stacks of dishes on the dining table, which were like works of art. Her eyes flashed an accident, and she couldn't help praising: "it's a pity that you don't go to be a cook, Mu Junhao. I finally believe that men have the talent to cook. It's really great, and they can't bear to eat."

These praise Mu Junhao is very useful, half joking that way: "I will be your chef, exclusive chef!"



Hearing the speech, Song Xiaoya picked the eyebrows, pulled the chair in front of her and sat down. She happily accepted: "good! What you say is what you say. Then I'll follow you to enjoy happiness in the future!"

"Yes! Mrs. Mu

"Poof

Song Xiaoya just picked up her glass and took a sip of juice. Suddenly she heard Mu Junhao call her "Mrs. Mu". She directly took a sip of juice and sprayed it on Mu Junhao's body.

"....."

Mu Junhao looked at the wet mass in front of his chest. The green tendons on his forehead jumped straight. He was gnashing his teeth, squeezing out three words from his teeth.

"Song Xiaoya!"

"Cough, cough! I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to!"

Song Xiaoya hurriedly pulled the napkin on the table and wiped it on Mu Junhao's wet clothes.

Mu Junhao's whole body was tense, and his forehead beat even more severely. He grabbed her hand, frowned and yelled: "don't move! I'll do it myself