

# Passionate 861

## Chapter 861

“Er...” Song Xiaoya stood aside, turned her lips and said, “who told you to say that all of a sudden If you call me that, will I spray it out?”

Mu Junhao wiped his clothes with his fingers and looked up at her. “You are Mrs. mu. You should get used to this name as soon as possible.”

Song Xiaoya discontented with the crossbow, but his heart has long been happy.

“I see.”

“My wife is so good!” Mu Junhao eyes a dark, a buckle song Xiaoya’s back of the head, toward her Douqi red lips kiss down.

“Well...”

Song Xiaoya was attacked successfully by a man again. She blushed and complained angrily: “why don’t you just kiss me? You can’t do that!”

“No, which one? You are my wife, even if I do you, what am I?”

Mu Junhao crooked his lips and whistled at her.

Song Xiaoya knew that he couldn’t, so she had to change the topic and said, “OK, OK, let’s hurry up with the hot pot.”

This hotpot is eaten in the middle of two fights.

In the evening, Song Xiaoya is too full to eat. She lies comfortably on the warm tatami and doesn't want to move. Pregnant, she is very sleepy now.

She squinted lazily and looked at Mu Junhao, who was sitting beside to peel her oranges. She couldn't help thinking that if she could let this man wash the dishes once, would she be able to go to heaven?

Thinking about this, Song Xiaoya is itching.

She considered the words, licked her lips and said softly, "Mu Junhao."

"Well?" Mu Junhao peeled the orange, broke a piece into her mouth.

Song Xiaoya opens her mouth to pick it up. She doesn't even notice it. This action is so natural.

These days, she has been used to this man's considerate.

"Oh, I'm so full..."

Before Song Xiaoya said it, Mu Junhao reached out and rubbed her head with a face of doting, "just lie down and I'll do the dishes."

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

To say Mu Junhao's most annoying thing, washing dishes is absolutely the first.

He, who is addicted to cleanliness, can't bear the greasy smell at all.

However, without blinking an eye, Mu Junhao cleaned up the dishes on the dining table and went into the kitchen with them.

After a while, the sound of water came from the kitchen.

I didn't see his dislike, and I didn't hear any dissatisfaction from him.

Song Xiaoya is surprised that her eyes are about to fall out, and then she happily hooks the corners of her lips. She has a great sense of achievement in her heart. This guy is still very easy to tune and teach!

In the evening, Mu Junhao still reads the story to song Xiaoya.

The room next to the master bedroom, the guest bedroom that has always been said to be paved, is still left alone with a mattress after a few days.

These days two people are tired of leaning together, really feel what is like fish in water.

The joy of intimacy, let two people spontaneously ignore this matter.

Song Xiaoya lies on Mu Junhao's warm belly, comfortably closes her eyes, and soon sleeps.

She put her hand on her still flat abdomen. Before she fell asleep, she was still thinking vaguely, would you like to tell him something about the child?

Mu Junhao finally finished reading the last sentence and closed his book. On such a beautiful night, just as he was preparing to do something with her, he looked down and saw that the woman had fallen asleep snoring.

Mu Junhao shook his head helplessly, looking at the woman's nose, his eyes darkened.

He stretched out his hand on her small nose and gently nodded. He gritted his teeth and threatened softly, "do you really think I'm Liu Xiahui? I'll let you go for the time being tonight, and I'll do it tomorrow. No objection will be valid!"

Song Xiaoya waves discontentedly. Then she turns around and goes to sleep.

Mu Junhao has no choice but to laugh. It seems that he can only hold this little woman in his hand.

A kiss fell on her polished forehead and whispered, "good night, wife."

Song Xiaoya sleeps in a daze and feels a warm kiss fall on her forehead. She slowly opens her eyes.

She holds a mobile phone in her hand, which is full of the latest news of the Murdoch group.

In the dark, she looked out of the window and listened to the rhythmic sound. Then she turned around.

Close to the past, learn Mu Junhao to her appearance, in his forehead on a soft kiss.

"Good night, Mu Junhao!"

He hardly fell asleep all night. In the morning, song Xiaoya quietly opened Mu Junhao's arm, lifted the quilt and got up.

Tidy up yourself, put on the coat, then quietly out of the door.

In recent days, the Internet is full of what happened to the Mu group.

She didn't know what Mu Junhao thought. During this period of time, he didn't mention anything and just stayed in the same hut with her. She couldn't watch things go on like this. Some things, like a mystery, were in her heart.

The sweeter she is with Mu Junhao, the more uneasy she is in her heart. It's like this kind of sweetness is just passing away.

Fireworks to the extreme brilliant will wither.

So No matter what Mu Junhao thinks, she must have a good talk with Leng Si.

When she came to Mu group, the front desk told her that Leng Si did not go to the company.

Song Xiaoya is not reconciled. The last time she sent Leng Si home, she knew where his home was and drove directly to Leng Si's villa.

For such an expensive villa area, safety and privacy are the first considerations of developers, so vehicles outside can never enter the villa area casually.

But after hearing that she was looking for Leng Si, the guard let her go.

Song Xiaoya didn't think much about it. She drove into the community and found lengsi's house according to the house number.

She got out of the car and looked at the number plate inlaid with gold in front of her. She gritted her teeth and did a lot of mental construction before finally reaching out to press the doorbell.

Just after the doorbell was rung, the door was opened.

"Hello! I'm looking for..." Song Xiaoya looks up and suddenly stops talking.

Leng Si opened the door in person. As soon as he saw song Xiaoya, he was surprised and said, "Xiaoya, why are you here today?"

Song Xiaoya looks at Leng Si's happy expression and thinks of the guard's attitude just now. He thinks that the guard has already informed Leng Si.

She said respectfully, "Leng Si, I came to you today to ask you something."

"Please?" Leng Si's smile on his lips coagulated, but he soon raised his smile again. "What else do we say to ask for or not, Xiaoya? You know what I mean to you. Do you mean to embarrass me when you say such words?"

Leng Si is in a good mood during this period. The renaming of Mu's group is already in preparation, and the public opinion is also rising.

The only fly in the ointment is that Mu Junhao, the defeated general, did nothing, which made him feel a bit disappointed.

## Chapter 862

It's like a close tug of war. When you are riveted, the other party just loses the rope and raises his hand to surrender. It's meaningless.

But it has made him happy enough. Now that he has enough capital, he is not afraid of anything, and his love for Song Xiaoya does not need to be hidden.

Now he is better than Mu Junhao in everything. I believe she can see clearly who is her lover.

Thinking of this, Leng Si looks at Song Xiaoya with more gentle eyes.

Song Xiaoya heard Leng Si say so, delicate eyebrow slightly a Cu, "Leng Si, last time I have said very clearly, we are not suitable!"

"Well, let's not talk about this unpleasant topic. It's still early. Haven't you had breakfast yet? Come on, try the cooking of my family. "

Leng Si said with enthusiasm, as if the cook was him.

Song Xiaoya refused: "Mr. Leng, I have already had a meal on the way here. Thank you for your kindness."

Leng Si turned around and stopped. The next second, he reached out to pull Song Xiaoya's hand. "Come on, even if you've eaten it, you can eat with me."

"Leng Si!" Song Xiaoya raises her voice and avoids Leng Si's hand.

Leng Si stretched out a hand to fall empty, looking at the empty palm, helplessly spread out his hand, "didn't you just say there was something to tell me? Unless you have breakfast with me, I'm afraid there's no way to talk about it."

"....." Song Xiaoya helped the forehead and walked toward Leng Si. "It's better to be respectful than obedient."

"That's right!" Leng Si was satisfied with a smile and opened the chair for her. "I didn't know you were coming. I only made ham and pasta. What else would you like to eat? I asked the chef at home to make it for you."

"No, I'll just help myself to some!"

The ham on the table is transparent in color and looks like a fine jade.

Song Xiaoya once ate at Mu's old house. He heard that the price of superior ham is equal to gold.

But with such expensive food in front of her, she felt no appetite.

She just took a look and then drew back her eyes. She couldn't wait to say, "Leng Si, I don't understand why you have to change the name of Mu group?"

“Well?” Leng Si takes the fingers of knife and fork and looks up at Song Xiaoya.

Looking at the serious expression on her face, there was a trace of clarity in her eyes, with a smile, “he asked you to ask?”

“No! I don’t understand this problem! Can you tell me why?” Song Xiaoya asked eagerly.

Leng Si sneered, a cold light in his eyes quickly slipped, put down his knife and fork, and asked in a cold voice: “you must have known my true identity. Do you think I shouldn’t hate Mu family?”

Song Xiaoya frowned deeper, “but you are also a member of the Mu family! You have the blood of the Mu family. Do you really have the heart to watch master Mu fall ill?”

Smell speech, the facial expression on Leng Si’s face, you ground is cold come down, “you this is intentional want to help Mu Junhao?”

Song Xiaoya was shocked by his cold voice, pretending to be calm: “I don’t want to help who? I just don’t understand why you have to do it?”

Leng Si sneered at himself and asked, “what do you think I am for? Don’t you know why?”

If it wasn’t for song Xiaoya, he would not return to B city. This place is full of black memories, and only song Xiaoya is the only glory.

Such a crazy lengsi makes her feel very strange. He has always been calm, indifferent and aloof. It’s the first time for her to see such a self mocking look.

Song Xiaoya bit her lip. “I don’t know, I just want to know, why do you do this?”

Leng Si suddenly took song Xiaoya’s hand and said excitedly: “Song Xiaoya, whether it’s mu or you, I’m determined to win. Do you understand?”



Watching him plead for mu Junhao, and even run to his home alone for that man, his heart was filled with jealousy.

He can still remember that the last time she sent him home, he invited her to sit at home, she was reluctant.

Now, in order to ask for an explanation for mu Junhao, he came to his home on his own initiative.

Song Xiaoya shakes all over, subconsciously wants to pull out her hand, but Leng Si holds it more tightly.

Song Xiaoya's heart suddenly raised.

What Mary said to her came to her mind. Leng Si's eyes on her were absolutely not ordinary admiration

"Leng Si, you first let go of my hand, you first calm down, I'm not worth your liking at all!"

"Shh Leng Si looks at Song Xiaoya's pale face, puts her finger on her lips and makes a silent gesture. She immediately recovers her gentle look, as if the angry Leng Si was just her illusion.

"Don't rush to talk. Don't you like ham? This is the best ham I've got bought from Italy. Try it" I don't want to eat it!"

Cold Si sharp eyes toward song Xiaoya looked over, song Xiaoya when silent.

Take a deep breath, pick up the fork and fork a piece of ham into your mouth.

Sweet smell into the taste buds, worthy of being the top ham, the entrance is melt.

It's just

Song Xiaoya just tasted a mouthful, then felt a nausea rush up her throat.

Put down the knife and fork, small face tightly together, song Xiaoya covered his mouth retch.

She quickly lay on the garbage can beside the dining table and vomited.

Seeing her appearance, the servant could not help coming forward and inquired with concern, "are you all right, miss?"

The servants in the villa had never seen Leng Si speak so softly to a woman. Even Leng Bing was not so gentle. The cook immediately broke out in a cold sweat.

Sure enough, Leng Si's fierce eyes swept toward him, "you explain to me what's going on?"

The chef wiped the cold sweat and said, "Mr. Leng, these hams are absolutely OK. I've tried them all. I don't have any problems with my body."

Leng Si closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and yelled at the servant who was in a hurry: "what are you doing standing there, call a doctor!"

"Yes, yes! Sir, I'll call Dr. Gu right now."

Song Xiaoya wants to refuse, but when she opens her mouth, she vomits even more.

After a while, under the guidance of the servant, doctor Gu came in from the door with a medicine box on his back.

"Mr. Leng, here comes Dr. gu!"

Leng Si looked at Song Xiaoya's pale face anxiously, "quick, she just ate a piece of ham and then vomited. Is it food poisoning?"

Dr. Gu put down the medicine box and came forward with a medical flashlight

"No! Don't come here Song Xiaoya retreated in panic.

### Chapter 863

Song Xiaoya looked at the doctor who came to him and backed back in panic, "don't come here! I'm fine. I don't need you to see it! "

Because of panic, her face became pale, white without a trace of blood.

Leng Si sees in the eye, ache in the heart, step forward, hold her hand, gently coax a way: "your appearance looks very bad, good, let the doctor give you a good look!"

"I don't want it!" Song Xiaoya's big eyes are full of flustered fog.

No matter what, the doctor can't see her. She's not sick at all.

Leng Si sees her face more and more pale, more anxious, forcibly grabs song Xiaoya's arm and says to doctor Gu, "come here!"

"Yes, sir!"

"No, I don't! Leng Si, you release my hand quickly Song Xiaoya struggles desperately and shouts in panic.

But her strength is not Leng Si's rival at all.

Leng Si grabs her wrist to make her break away, but he doesn't want to hurt her. But Song Xiaoya struggles so hard that he has to hold Song Xiaoya.

"It's all right. Without my permission, he won't give you injections or medicine. He just wants to show you what's wrong with you."

"I'm fine! I vomit ~"

Song Xiaoya just opened her mouth, and the uncomfortable feeling came up again.

The more excited the emotion is, the more violent the reaction is.

Leng Si frowned slightly and anxiously followed her back, "Xiao Ya, what's the matter with you? Tell me, don't worry me."

Gu, standing awkwardly on one side, looks at Song Xiaoya's vomiting and Leng Si's anxious appearance. His eyes suddenly brighten, "Mr. Leng, Congratulations, this young lady may be pregnant!"

Leng Si's hand stopped and his face suddenly changed.

The cold eyes swept toward Dr. Gu, which was like the ice in the cold winter, "what do you say? Can you say that again?"

Gu shuddered. For a moment, he couldn't understand whether Leng Si's reaction was too shocked or too surprised?

He said tremblingly, "but Maybe I'm just saying that it's possible. It needs to be checked and the results can be known."

“Leng Si, I don’t need to be examined. I know my own body. Thank you for your kindness!”

Taking advantage of Leng Si’s stupefied moment, Song Xiaoya pushes Leng Si away, turns around and walks towards the door.

Leng Si clenched his hand. His dark face was terrible. He gritted his teeth and yelled, “stop for me!”

Song Xiaoya stopped and turned around, “Leng Si, please don’t force me, OK? I don’t want to be examined. I’m not sick! I...”

“Why not? Because you have a secret?” Leng Si’s sharp eyes fell on her face for a moment.

Song Xiaoya’s white teeth nibbled at the ruddy lip, hesitated for a moment, and finally shook her head, “No.”

It’s not that she wants to lie, but that Leng Si’s eyes are too frightening at this time. It seems that as long as she nods her head, he will go away.

Smell speech, Leng Si ugly face finally eased a little, tough attitude softened down, even a hint of compromise.

“Well, if you don’t want to see a doctor, don’t! Maybe it’s a bad stomach. You usually have an irregular diet. You have to correct it in the future.”

He ordered to doctor Gu and the servants in the room, “you all go. You are not needed here.”

“Yes

The doctor and the servant all backed out. Song Xiaoya was relieved and said to Leng Si, “Leng Si, I’ve been out for a long time and I’ve had breakfast. Can you tell me why I have to do this? What you’ve done to Mushi doesn’t do you any good, does it?”

Smell speech, the room was silent again come down.

Leng Si's gloomy eyes fall on Song Xiaoya, which makes people shudder.

All of a sudden, he sat in the European leather seat behind him, his cold thin lips lifted, showing an evil smile, "come here a little, I'll tell you!"

Song Xiaoya subconsciously shakes, but still plucks up the courage to walk toward lengsi.

Just on the first two steps, the slender wrist was caught by the man, the next second, a whirling was held in his lap.

His low voice with a trace of magnetic hoarse, that pair of burning eyes with a strong aggressiveness, firmly said: "Xiaoya, you are pregnant! Pregnant with Mu Junhao's child

"....." Song Xiaoya's hard recovery of a trace of blood faded clean again, and even forgot to struggle. Her wet eyes looked at Leng Si in shock, "did you just say that on purpose?"

"Yes Leng Si didn't hide anything, picked the eyebrow, and then said: "but don't worry, no one will know about it! Forget about that man, let's start from scratch! "

"Hans, what are you talking about? It's impossible between us

Song Xiaoya pushed aside Leng Si and wanted to escape. "I have something else to do. I have to go first!" At this moment, she was afraid and regretted that she should not have come here.

Mary reminded her that Leng Si's affection for her was absolutely not ordinary

She didn't believe it before, but just looking at the paranoia in Leng Si's eyes, her whole body was cold.

Leng Si saw her go to the door, put her back on the sofa, lit a cigarette, took a slow puff, spit out a mouthful of white smoke.

“Xiaoya, come back, I won’t hurt you!”

Smell speech, song Xiaoya not only did not stop, but accelerated the pace.

“I’m sorry, Miss Song! You can’t leave without Mr. Leng’s order

Song Xiaoya just walked to the door and was stopped by two tall bodyguards.

Song Xiaoya said with a cold face: “get out of my way! Now it’s a society ruled by law. You are under illegal detention. ”

In the face of her threat, the bodyguard did not move, even the expression on her face did not change.

Leng Si’s cold voice came again, “Xiao Ya, come here!”

Cold words, the surrounding temperature is cold a few degrees.

Song Xiaoya shivers unconsciously and turns to look at Leng Si.

She subconsciously protected her belly, and her voice prayed, “Leng Si, you let me go!”

Leng Si sees that she refuses to cooperate. With a long sigh, she gets up and walks towards song Xiaoya with her long legs.

“Don’t come here!”

Song Xiaoya’s eyes widened in horror, and her feet kept retreating to her body, with water in her eyes.

But when the bodyguard is at the door, there is no way back.

“Come here!” Leng Si waved to her and said softly, “I won’t hurt you. As long as you are obedient, I promise I won’t hurt you.”

“But you will hurt the baby in my stomach! Leng Si, I beg you to let me go? I don’t know where I provoked you, I change, I change, please don’t look at me like this! “

## Chapter 864

At this moment, she realized that Leng Si’s look at her was the look at her own property, strong and aggressive.

Hearing the words, Leng Si’s cold eyebrows and eyes showed a trace of lonely sadness. Her sexy Adam’s apple rolled up and down, and her voice decadent asked: “Xiaoya Don’t you really remember me? ”

“.....” Song Xiaoya was stunned. She looked up and down at Leng Si, then shook her head, “did we know each other before?”

Leng Si, who lights up automatically in the crowd, if they know her, how can she not remember?

Leng Si looked at her reaction and knew that she really didn’t remember him. She didn’t pretend it. Her eyes were cold.

I closed my eyes, collected the cold light from my eyes, and when I opened my eyes again, I recovered the cold light.

He kneaded his eyebrows helplessly, and walked slowly towards song Xiaoya, saying: “you don’t remember! Even dogs are inferior to me. You don’t need to remember. You just need to know that you promised me at that time that you would marry me when you grow up! ”



"I always remember this sentence, so I have been planning for so many years, just to restore my identity and marry you home with dignity!"

"....." Song Xiaoya was shocked.

Ten years ago She promised to marry him?

Looking back from the shock, song Xiaoya's head shook like a rattle. "It's impossible. I don't remember anything ten years ago!"

Moreover, ten years ago, she was only fourteen or fifteen years old. How could she easily promise to marry him? At that time, she didn't even touch a man's hand!

Taking advantage of the time to speak, he came over and grasped song Xiaoya's arm, trapping her firmly in his arms.

Eyes a Lin, toward the door of the two bodyguards cold voice command: "down!"

"Yes The bodyguard didn't dare to look around. He walked away with his head down and closed the door for them.

Song Xiaoya listens to the sound of closing the door. She is more flustered. She pushes Leng Si away from him and looks at him defensively.

"Leng Si, you recognize the wrong person, I really don't know you!"

Leng Si is not slow and not anxious. The eyes of Yin Falcon are staring at Song Xiaoya's eyes, and the tall figure is approaching song Xiaoya step by step.

"At that time, I was chased and killed by Mrs. mu, and my life was worse than that of a pig or a dog. You just appeared like a golden light at that time. You saved me and encouraged me. As long as I live well, you will marry me when I grow up! Now I'm here to keep my promise! "

Smell speech, song Xiaoya is full of mist pupil suddenly enlarge, the heart suddenly sink.

She remembered.

That day, she trudged home early. When she walked around the corner of an alley, she met a person with injuries all over her body.

It was a little boy. His clothes were ragged and looked like a little beggar. He was hurt and in a mess.

But that pair of eyes are as transparent as glass, with a touch of sadness, people can't help but feel compassion.

He just took a look at her and fainted before he could speak.

Just when she was startled and didn't know whether he was dead or faint, she heard a rush of footsteps coming from the alley.

"Don't let that boy run away. If you don't end him today, you will die when you go back!"

"Chief, don't be angry. I saw him run this way with my own eyes. He hasn't been dripping water for three days. He can't run far. Today he can't fly."

"Search for me!"

Hearing the vicious voice, song Xiaoya looks at the boy who faints at her feet. She pulls him into the abandoned house next to him in a panic.

She grew up in this area and knew it very well. She hid him in a corner of a stairwell and escaped the search of those people.

She went to buy water and food, medicine, and went back to the abandoned hut.

When she came back, the boy had woken up, but he refused to use her things. He said thank you and left.

He looks very tall, but when she dragged him just now, she felt that his body was very light, which could be described as skinny.

Song Xiaoya was soft hearted and asked subconsciously: “are you not afraid of those people finding you? If you can trust me, you’ll stay here until your wounds are healed

In this way, the boy stayed in the abandoned hut.

One day, song Xiaoya, as usual, went to see him in the hut after school, only to find him standing at the window, with closed eyes and a face of despair.

It was like trying to commit suicide.

Song Xiaoya’s things fell to the ground and exclaimed, “what are you doing?”

There was a dirty newspaper in the young man’s hand. The newspaper reported a news that a woman in a nightclub died in a tragic and shocking way. However, her beautiful eyes were wide open and she didn’t want to close them even after she died.

The boy glanced at the newspaper and looked at the setting sun in the distance. His dirty face was full of tears. “She’s dead! I killed her. If I hadn’t said I wanted my father, she wouldn’t have died! “Although she could not understand what the boy was saying, she could feel the great sadness in his heart.

She comforted: “this is the fate of people! If she dies because of you, if she loves you, only if you live well can she die properly, right? ”

Smell speech, young excited mood calm down, eyes bright, but soon fell down again.

“I have nothing! I should not have come to this world, no one loves me, no one wants me, I should not live in this world! Girl, thank you for saving me. It’s been a long time. ”

With that, the boy would jump down with his eyes closed.

She was so scared that she turned pale and said, “yes! There are still people in the world who want you!”

Smell speech, the young body’s action meal, wrinkling pretty eyebrow to ask her: “have?”

“Yes!” She bit her lip and said seriously, “I am! As long as you cheer up, I will marry you when you grow up!”

Words fall, the eyes of the youth with tears burning bright, more beautiful than the stars in the sky.

“Is it true? You didn’t lie to me? ”

“I didn’t lie to you!” The girl was relieved, grinning with a bright smile, “as long as you cheer up, nothing is impossible!”

The girl didn’t know that her casual smile, fascinated the young man’s eyes, entered his heart.

“Good!”

After listening to her, the boy climbed down from the window.

After that day, another week later, when she came to the door with food again, she found that the boy left a note.

Ten years later, she had forgotten about it for a long time. At that time, she just said that in order not to let him jump. Unexpectedly, he still remembered?

Chapter 865

That tall, thin, dirty faced teenager in those days, she had no way to connect with Leng Si's handsome appearance.

"Leng Si, I said that just to keep you from jumping off the building, and at that time I was so young that I didn't expect to get married..."

"But you promised me!"

Leng Si's handsome face shows a look of paranoia. He strides forward and directly forces Song Xiaoya to a dead corner. Because of his height, he looks down at Song Xiaoya.

"Do you know Xiaoya? It is by these beliefs that I have survived. It took me ten years to get to this day It took ten years to finally stand in front of you

At this time two people's distance and close, the man's strong breath towards her.

Song Xiaoya stretched out her hand on Leng Si's chest to prevent him from approaching further. Her voice trembled and said, "now you are the president of Mu's, what kind of woman do you want? You are not the same as before. Now you have all kinds of women you want! "

Leng Si strongly interrupts a way, "but they are not you! Xiaoya, if I didn't have you, I would be no different from that dirty, mangy dog like mouse. I'm still the same as everything

"No! You have a lot, you have friends, you have people who like you..."

"What does that have to do with me? They are not my family after all

Song Xiaoya was shaken by his roar, "Leng Si, I just did it with my heart to save you at that time. I didn't want any return at all."

"But you promised to marry me!"

"I just said it casually!"

"But what? It's too late to say anything now! Song Xiaoya, it's you who make me fall in love with you. It's you who promise me first, so you should be responsible for me!"

In the face of such a cold, Song Xiaoya felt a deep powerlessness.

"Leng Si, calm down and be rational!"

"I'm calm, I'm calmer than ever!"

Song Xiaoya

Seeing that Song Xiaoya didn't speak, Leng Si stepped back and put away his aggressive air.

"You will live here from now on. You can have everything I have now with me. There are all kinds of servants here. If you need anything, you can tell them."

Song Xiaoya reacts to what Leng Si's words mean. Her heart jumps and shouts to Leng Si's back: "Leng Si, do you want to imprison me here?"

"You can stay here at ease."

Leng Si raised his hand and looked at the shining diamond watch between his wrists. His eyebrows frowned slightly. "There's something else in our company. When I'm done, I'll be back with you right away!"

With that, he walked towards the door without looking back.

Song Xiaoya chases the door, and the bodyguard stops her, "I'm very sorry, you can't go out!"

"Why? You can't keep me here? I'm going home. Let me out

The bodyguard has no expression on his face. "Please don't embarrass us, Miss Song!"

"You! You

Song Xiaoya is so angry that she is about to explode. Then she thinks of her mobile phone. Yes, she can call Qiao Qiao and ask Qiao Qiao to save her.

No matter how powerful Leng Si was, he could not help looking at Li Fengbei's face.

Think of here, song Xiaoya flustered heart finally calm a little bit.

But soon, she became even more desperate. The bodyguard saw her pick up her mobile phone and snatched it directly.

"I'm sorry, you can't call!"

"You give me my cell phone back!"

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry! "

Song Xiaoya realized that she couldn't make sense with them. She ran to the landline phone in the living room and grasped it like a straw.

The bodyguard looked at her coldly and didn't stop her.

Song Xiaoya quickly dials Wenqiao's phone number and prays in her heart that she will answer the phone soon.

But as soon as the phone was connected, it hung up automatically the next second.

Song Xiaoya looked at the phone which was hung up automatically in shock, "how can this happen? Why can't I get through?"

The bodyguard said, "don't waste your efforts, Miss Song. Please stay here for a while."

"How can you do that?"

"It's Mr. Leng's arrangement!"

"Mr. Leng, Mr. Leng! I know Mr. Leng!"

Song Xiaoya picked up the antique blue and white porcelain vase, jumped on the coffee table and threatened to the bodyguard: "get out of the way, or I'll break the vase!"

"Miss Song, no!"

The bodyguard's face changed, "wait a minute, I'll call Mr. Leng!"

The blue and white porcelain vase in Song Xiaoya's hand was sold by Leng Si himself at the auction, which is very valuable.

After a while, the bodyguard called Leng Si's private phone.



Sitting in the back seat of the spacious car, Lengsi said lazily: "give her the phone!" "Yes

The bodyguard turned on the voice of the mobile phone and came up to Song Xiaoya, "Miss Song, Mr. Leng has something to tell you!"

Song Xiaoya's eyes lit up and yelled at the phone: "Leng Si, let me leave, or I'll smash all the antiques in your house!"

On the other end of the mobile phone, there was a man's cold light laughter, "as long as you don't hurt yourself, I can smash as many as you want. There are several sets of collectibles in the warehouse. If you like to listen to the sound of broken porcelain, I can ask the servant to move out and smash them for you."

"Leng Si, are you crazy?" Song Xiaoya opened her eyes in disbelief.

"Give the phone to the bodyguard!"

"Mr. Leng! Please give me your orders! "

"Let the servant take good care of Miss Song. If she loses one hair, you don't stay any longer. Get out of here!" Lengsi's cold voice came softly.

The bodyguard broke out in a cold sweat, "yes! Mr. cold

Miss Song suddenly like a punch on the cotton, holding the vase hand gradually down.

The bodyguard came forward respectfully, "Miss Song, do you want to smash things? Mr. Leng said that there are many sets of Qing Dynasty blue and white porcelain antiques in the warehouse. "

"....." Song Xiaoya dejectedly dropped her arms, put down the vase, walked down from the tea table and sat down on the sofa.

What should she do now?

Mu Junhao Will he know she's gone?

What would he do if he knew she was gone?

She was burning with anxiety at the thought.

.....

Suburban apartments.

Mu Junhao turned over and reflexively reached out for the woman beside him, but only caught a piece of cold air. He opened his eyes and looked to his side.

The position beside him has long been empty, even the temperature on the pillow has cooled down.

Mu Junhao, a soul stirring, completely sobered up.

He opened the quilt and ran to the bedroom door without wearing any shoes.

"Xiaoya?"

He searched anxiously for every room.

Guest bedroom, kitchen, bathroom, balcony

Looking for every corner, the room is quiet, there is no one.

## Chapter 866

Mu Junhao flurried to dial song Xiaoya's number, but his mobile phone just rang and hung up.

Listening to the blind voice coming from the mobile phone, Mu Junhao was confused and had a bad premonition in his heart.

He dialed Wang Yi's mobile phone again, "Wang Yi, can you help me find out where song Xiaoya has gone? I want to know where she is

These days she accompanied him, she suddenly disappeared, his heart can not say the loss, want to see her immediately.

Especially now her mother and Leng Si are all covetous for her, so she must not go out alone.

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao could not wait for a moment. He went back to his bedroom, put on his clothes and went out.

Wang Yi, who usually does things efficiently, made him wait for nearly an hour this time and didn't call back.

Mu Junhao asked in the star entertainment circle, no one saw song Xiaoya, his heart filled with a strong uneasiness.

Back in the car, I can't wait to call Wang Yi, "have you found it?"

Wang Yi said: "Mu Shao, I'm sorry, I haven't..."

“Why?”

“It seems that someone deliberately prevents us from finding her trace. The camera at the gate of the community is damaged.”

“shit ! ”

Mu Junhao angrily burst out a rude sentence and yelled at Wang Yi: “continue to look for me until you find it.”

After hanging up, Mu Junhao found his fingers shaking, hesitated for a moment, and finally pressed several numbers on the mobile phone screen.

, Xiangshan villa, Mrs. Mu is making a beauty mask. She received Mu Junhao’s phone call. She was happy in her heart and immediately rose from the sofa.

But thinking of Mu Junhao’s attitude towards song Xiaoya last night, he coughed again and pretended to be ungrateful and said, “what’s the matter?”

As soon as Mu Junhao heard Mrs. Mu’s voice, he asked anxiously, “Mom, did you hide Xiaoya?”

Mrs. Mu’s lips were stiff and her face was cold. “Mu Junhao, what’s your attitude?”

“I ask you, is Xiaoya hidden by you?”

“Mu Junhao, do you only have that little bitch in your heart? You don’t have such a mother as me! It has nothing to do with me whether she’s dead or buried. Don’t call me again in the future!” Mrs.

, facing Mu Junhao’s unwarranted accusations, fell to the ground with a mask of anger. “What? That little bitch is gone. Why do you blame me? What a white eyed wolf

Think of what, Mu madam suddenly Cu rises delicate eyebrow.

No! How could that little bitch disappear for no reason? What happened?

As soon as Mrs. Mu's eyes brightened, she anxiously called to the upstairs, "ah Zhong, ah Zhong! Come down quickly. I have something important to tell you

.....

Mu Junhao sat in the cab, closed his eyes and leaned on the seat, his fingers rubbing his eyebrows wearily.

One morning, he almost searched all the places where song Xiaoya might go, and no one had seen her.

He couldn't figure out where she could go for such a big living person?

If her mother didn't take her away, was it

Mu Junhao's fingers were stiff, and a figure appeared in his mind. He immediately opened his eyes, started the car and headed for mu group.

The front desk saw Mu Junhao was obviously stunned, then bowed respectfully, "good afternoon, vice president!"

Mu Junhao asked eagerly, "where's Leng Si?"

"The president is in the office!"

Mu Junhao gave a little surprise, and asked, "when did he come to the company today?"

The front desk said a time.

Mu Junhao frowned suspiciously.

Isn't it Leng Si?

But now that he's here, he's going to ask in person.

Mu Junhao walked straight to the president's office.

When I got to the door of the president's office, I was stopped, "vice president, you can't go in. The president is meeting guests now."

"Get out of the way!" Mu Junhao didn't roar, his cold face with the fierce wind and rain.

Assistant: "there are really guests..."

But before he finished, Mu Junhao pushed the door open.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, all the people in the room looked at the door.

On Mu Junhao's cold face, Li Xiancheng's smile cooled down. He got up and said goodbye to Leng Si, "Mr. Leng, then I'll leave first!"

"Mr. Li, slow down!"

Leng Si gentlemanly made a please sign to Li Xiancheng, and then said to the assistant: "to Mr. Li."

"Yes."

The assistant and Li Xiancheng left one after another, and the room was quiet.

Mu Junhao walked over, clapped his hands on the desk and asked angrily, "Leng Si, is Xiaoya hidden by you?"

"What?" Leng Si hooked the corner of his lips and said, "isn't Xiao Ya always with you? She's gone. Why are you looking for me? ""It's you, isn't it?" Mu Junhao grabbed Leng Si's collar and roared: "Leng Si, what do you want to do? You're breaking the law, you know? "

The smile on Leng Si's face expanded, "Mu Shao, you're really joking. I'm busy changing Mu's name these days, but I'm really busy? But you, Mr. Mu Er, as the vice president of the company, don't come to the company to help and leave such a big mess of the company to me. I'm very busy these days! "

"No nonsense! Leng Si, you've got Mu group. What else do you want? " Mu Junhao gritted his teeth.

Smell speech, the smile on Leng Si's face gradually cooled down, "what I want is what you care about most! I'll take everything you care about! "

"Xiaoya is really with you! You scum, let her go quickly

Mu Junhao wrung his fist and waved it to Leng Si's face.

Leng Si's eyebrows were cold, and he reached out to catch his fist. He lifted the corner of his lips, showing a sneer of sarcasm. "Xiaoya was my woman, now my goals have been achieved, and she naturally wants to come back to me."

"Leng Si, you fart! How could Xiaoya be your man? "

Song Xiaoya has known him for five years

Five years!

Mu Junhao was shocked.

Leng Si sneered with pride, "five years ago, I just returned to B city from abroad. That's when Xiaoya appeared beside you."

"You lie!" Mu Junhao threw aside Leng Si's collar, his eyes were scarlet, and he gritted his teeth. Leng Si roared angrily: "Leng Si, you have got everything you think of. I only want Xiao Ya!"

"But what should I do? I want her, too!"

Looking at Leng Si's serious eyes, Mu Junhao suddenly hid his face and sneered, "Leng Si, Leng Si, do you think you can sit in this position so smoothly, I can't pull you down from this position?"

"Then wait and see!"

Mu Junhao mockingly hooked the corner of his lips and threatened: "you'd better give Xiaoya back to me as soon as possible, or you'll regret it!"

Mu Junhao turned to leave the office. When he came to the door, he stopped again and said in a cold voice, "I'm the one that Xiaoya loves. You can do it by yourself

Smell speech, Leng Si lightly laughs, "this sentence I also give you!"



Looking at Mu Junhao's back disappearing at the door, the radiance on Leng Si's face cooled down.

"Mu Junhao!"

Xiaoya is his! No matter who doesn't want to take Song Xiaoya away from him!

Thinking of this, he immediately dialed the phone over the villa.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Leng?"

"Where's Xiaoya?"

"Miss Song I've been making trouble all morning, and now I'm tired. I'm taking a nap upstairs."

Leng Si breathed a sigh of relief and thought that the woman was at home at the moment. Her sharp eyes softened.

"It's OK. Keep looking at her and never let her contact the outside world."

"Yes, sir! Sir One thing..."

"What's the matter?"

"Mu Er Shao has been calling Miss Song all the time..."

"Do you need to ask me about this? The phone is off."

"Yes

Mu Junhao came out of Mu's family in the scorching sun, but his whole body was cold and his brain was in a mess, a blank.

Leng Si said that Xiaoya was his man and he didn't believe it.

He must have said it on purpose to make him misunderstand Xiaoya. It must be like this!

Looking at Mu Junhao's out of his mind, Mu Fu opened the door and stood in front of him angrily.

"Mu Junhao, do you still want to be so decadent? Are you still not a descendant of the Mu family?"

"Mom, why are you here?"

Mu Junhao stops and looks at Mrs. Mu who suddenly appears in front of him.

Mrs. Mu pointed at him with a grudge, "isn't song Xiaoya missing? It must have been hidden by Leng Si. You call the police!"

"Call the police?" Mu Junhao hesitated.

"You are really hopeless. You are still hesitating at such a good chance to bring down the wild seed?"

Mufu's popularity didn't come, so he took out his mobile phone and dialed 110 directly.

.....

When the police rushed to the office of the president of Murdoch group, Leng Si was busy reviewing the documents.

"Mr. Leng, someone called the police and said you kidnapped a girl."

Leng Si put down his signature pen, raised his eyelids and said slowly, "is there any evidence?"

"This..." The police were at a loss for a moment.

Leng Si stood up and straightened out the wrinkles that didn't exist in his suit. "If there is no evidence, please come to me after finding the evidence, otherwise Everybody's going to be ugly! Take your time

The policeman choked and left bitterly.

As soon as she saw the police coming down from the stairs, Mrs. Mu could not wait to greet them, "Comrade police, what's the matter?"

"Mrs. mu, we can't do anything about this. We'll come back when we find the evidence!"

"Well, how do you talk! It must be him. Why don't you take him back to the police station? "

Mu Junhao had known for a long time that it would be like this. He rubbed his eyebrows wearily and cheered in a cold voice: "don't quarrel! Let them go

Mrs. Mu looked at him in shock. "Is this the way it is?"

"I have something else to do. I'll go first! Mom, don't meddle in this matter in the future! "

Looking at Mu Junhao's car leaving, Mu Fu was so angry that he almost bit his silver teeth. "Listen to what he said? I'm so angry that he doesn't hype such a good opportunity! "

A Zhong said: "madam, just now we did scare the snake. Let's ask someone about it first, and then we'll think about the countermeasures."

After hearing a Zhong's words, Mrs. Mu's eyes brightened, "yes, yes! This time, we must clean up the little bitch and the wild seed together

.....

Leng Si didn't stay in the company for long. He couldn't wait to go back to the villa.

When he got home, it was still early.

As soon as I got home, I couldn't wait to ask, "what about her?"

"Miss Song is sleeping upstairs."

"You go down!"

"Yes! Sir

Leng Si waved back the servant and went to the upstairs bedroom alone.

Song Xiaoya is under house arrest by Leng Si and can't go anywhere. She wanted to jump out of the window, but considering her baby, she finally gave up the idea of adventure.

Leng Si pushed the bedroom door open with the spare key, and the sound of his feet was hidden on the expensive soft blanket, without a sound.

He squatted down beside the bed, quietly watching the girl sleeping quietly.

The girl's long eyelashes are like two cattail fans, casting a silhouette under her eyes. The cherry mouth opens slightly and closes with her breath. It looks like a little goldfish spitting bubbles in a fish tank.

Leng Si's fierce eyebrows gradually softened down, and even just the uneasiness and uneasiness instantly disappeared, and the cold heart became very warm.

He hesitated for a moment, and finally reached out and gently pushed away a wisp of hair from her forehead, revealing her bright white forehead. Looking at the woman's red face, he couldn't help but lift his lips.

In her sleep, Song Xiaoya frowns and looks uneasy. The next second she suddenly opens her eyes and bumps into a pair of dark eyes.

"Ah Song Xiaoya screamed in horror and moved back in fear.

She was sleeping next to the edge of the bed, with her palms empty and her body falling uncontrollably to the foot of the bed.

"Be careful!"

Leng Si's handsome eyebrow twisted fiercely and quickly took Song Xiaoya's hand.

His body forward, a turn over pressure on Song Xiaoya's body.

As soon as Song Xiaoya's face changed, she put her hands on Leng Si's shoulder and her big eyes looked at Leng Si with vigilance. She said in a cold voice: "Leng Si! What do you want to do?"

Leng Si put her flustered eyes at the bottom of her eyes, and held her fingers tightly, with a strong reluctance in her heart.

Why is she willing to have a baby for Mu Junhao, but she can't even touch her?

Think of this, Leng Si Qingya's eyes in a touch of dangerous cold light quickly slide, palm clasp Song Xiaoya's back of the head and kiss down.

Originally did not want to be so fast, also did not want to force her, he has plenty of time to wait for her to fall in love with him.

But I think that she already has mu Junhao's children in her stomach. I think that they used to be so close The jealousy in his heart is going to drown him like the sea.

"Leng Si! Don't..."

Song Xiaoya's eyes widened in horror and her face turned pale as she looked closer and closer.

When Leng Si's lips met her, her stomach was full of mountains and rivers.

With all her strength, she pushed Leng Si aside and retched.

"Oh..."

Leng Si is pushed away. Looking at Song Xiaoya's vomiting, she pinches her fingers deeply into the palm of her hand, and the veins on the back of her hand explode.

"Song Xiaoya, am I that annoying to you?"

Song Xiaoya retches for a long time before she finally feels better. Looking at Leng Si's anger, she retreats in fear until she leans on the head of the bed.

"Leng Si, I said, I don't like you! Why do you still have to force each other?"

“I forced you?”

Leng Si sneered, cold eyes like a deep cold pool, overbearing said: “I will not force you, I want you to fall in love with me sincerely! I want not only your body but also your heart. Sooner or later, you will fall in love with me

“No, don’t waste your time!”

She loves Mu Junhao.

She is as persistent as he is.

Two people are very close, each other can see each other’s persistence from each other’s eyes.

“You For a long time, Leng Si clenched his fist and clenched his fingers, but in the face of song Xiaoya’s red but stubborn eyes, he finally took a deep breath, got up and left the bedroom.

After Leng Si left, song Xiaoya was relieved to find that she was in a cold sweat.

Thinking that her lips were touched by Leng Si just now, she raised her sleeve and wiped them fiercely.

She couldn’t help feeling sick at the thought that Leng Si had just kissed her.

At this time, the door of the bedroom was knocked, and the servant’s respectful voice rang out, “Miss Song, Mr. Leng asked me to call you down to dinner!”

“I don’t eat it!” Song Xiaoya roared angrily, “when will he let me out? When will I have dinner?”

“This...” The servant was embarrassed. “Miss Song, please don’t embarrass me.”

“Now it’s not me that’s troubling you, it’s you that’s troubling me!”

The servant was so scared that he knelt down to her, “please don’t say that. If Mr. Leng hears this, he will definitely dismiss me! I have no culture. I still have two children to raise in my family. My husband is idle and has no responsibility to my family. If I lose this job, both children will starve to death with me. ”

Song Xiaoya helped her forehead and quickly interrupted: “stop talking! I’ll go down with you

Then the servant burst into tears and said, “thank you! thank you! Miss song, please

Song Xiaoya follows the servant up and down the revolving stairs and sees Leng Si sitting at the dining table from a distance.

Her body is domineering and her face is dignified and indifferent.

He was on the phone, his long and narrow eyebrows were wrinkled into a Sichuan character, and he was roaring at the end of the phone.

“I just look at the results. Don’t give me so many excuses, OK? If you can’t do it, I’ll get a result tomorrow. ”

After roaring, he put his cell phone on the dining table.

It seems that he is very angry. The man raises his hand and rubs his eyebrows.

Hearing the footsteps, he turned his head and looked at the stairs.

To song Xiaoya’s indifferent eyes, the frown spread.



He immediately cracked his mouth and waved to her, "come here."

Leng Siben was born handsome, this smile, spring flowers bloom, as if just that roaring toward the phone is not the same person.

Song Xiaoya hesitated for a moment, and finally walked toward him with her legs raised. Across the long dining table more than one meter wide, she asked coldly, "why do you still want to change the name of Mu group?"

The radian on Leng Si's face immediately cooled down. "It's time for dinner. I don't want to talk about such unpleasant topics!"

Song Xiaoya was helpless, took a deep breath, and earnestly advised: "Leng Si, you will make master Mu angry to death like this!"

Mu's group is the hard work of Mr. mu all his life. If Mr. Mu's name is changed successfully, it's hard to think about what Mr. Mu will do!

Leng Si spread out his hand, "what does it matter to me if he is angry or not?"

Song Xiaoya looked at Leng Si in amazement, "he is your grandfather, how can you say such a thing?"

Not long ago, Leng Si was a warm elder brother next door. Why did he become a cold hearted devil in a flash?

Leng Si evil spirit ground picked next eyebrow heart, "want Mu Shi not to change a name also is not can't, as long as....."

"Just what?" Song Xiaoya can't wait to ask.

"As long as you want to listen to me, I can consider not changing my name."

“You Song Xiaoya’s face turned white, “why do you have to be so persistent? What you pay attention to is your love and my wish. It’s hard to make a change!”

“Enough!”

Before Song Xiaoya’s words were finished, Leng Si’s face became colder and colder. He patted his chopsticks heavily on the table and stood up with his cold eyes looking straight at Song Xiaoya.

She said the same thing to Mu Junhao!

Is he the outsider outside of them, and they are a whole with a heart?

“Do you really think he loves you? Just give me three days and I’ll let you see clearly what kind of person Mu Junhao is!”

Leng Si cold hum a, turn round to stride to leave the dining-room.

The servant came forward tremblingly and couldn’t help saying, “Miss Song, Mr. Leng is just a little bit cold. In fact, it’s very good. Why do you have to fight with him?”

Song Xiaoya sat down in her chair, a sneer in her heart.

If Leng Si is really a good person, then he won’t lock her up here! He’s a perverted paranoid!

He said he loved her, but he did something to hurt her.

Think of here, song Xiaoya heart a burst of despair.

Leng Si left angrily and didn’t come back until evening.

But Song Xiaoya did not dare to relax her vigilance.

Now, in Song Xiaoya's heart, Leng Si has become a demon-like existence.

Lying on the bed in the bedroom, looking at the hot incandescent lamp overhead, listening attentively to the movement outside the window, my eyes blinked.

The whole person is like a frightened bird, afraid that Leng Si will sneak into her room like at noon, and then do something to her.

The bedroom door was locked by her, and she moved some chairs behind the door, which was a relief.

This day, really consumed her too much physical strength, once the heart-tight string relaxed, she immediately fell asleep in the past.

But I don't know, in the dark, a tall figure came in from the balcony, stood by the bed and gazed for a long time, saying "you are mine" in her ear again and again. It wasn't until dawn that I turned and left.

In the early morning, golden sunlight through the gap of the curtain, sprinkled on the white Persian carpet.

People on the bed slowly open their eyes, looking at the strange ceiling, bleary eyes have a moment of Lengzheng.

It took a while to realize that she was not in her apartment, but in the luxurious villa in Leng.

Thinking of something, she turned over and looked at the door.

The chairs behind the door were still piled up. It seemed that the man didn't come last night. He was relieved.

It seems that he didn't go home last night.

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya quickly put on her shoes and came downstairs.

It's still early. It's just dawn. It's the weakest time in the villa and the best time to escape.

Song Xiaoya walked lightly down the stairs and heard two voices talking from a distance.

It's the housekeeper telling the chef something.

## Chapter 869

She vaguely heard her name, but now she wanted to run away. She didn't care what they said. She just prayed that there was no one at the door.

The housekeeper and the cook, with their backs to this side, didn't see her. She walked quickly through the living room to the door.

But as soon as she got to the door, a respectful voice came from behind, "Miss Song, it's still early. Where do you want to go?"

"....." Songxiaoya was speechless for a while. She stopped and turned around.

The housekeeper stood in front of her with a kind face. "Miss Song, you can't go out here without Mr. Leng's order. Please cooperate with us, and You can't get out of here without Mr. Leng's orders. "

Hearing the sound of talking in the door, two bodyguards appeared at the door.

Song Xiaoya biting the lip, that pair of clear eyes can spit out fire angrily.

It seems that even if she just escaped the housekeeper and servant's eyes, she would still be stopped by the bodyguard at the door.

In despair, Song Xiaoya suddenly hid her face and begged pathetically, "housekeeper, please let me go!"

"I'm sorry!" The housekeeper said apologetically, "I don't have the right."

Looking at Song Xiaoya's sad appearance, the housekeeper couldn't help reminding: "Miss Song, if you really want to leave here, you'd better have a good talk with Mr. Leng and temporarily agree to his request."

"No way!"

She couldn't have agreed to be with Leng.

The housekeeper sighed with regret, "my husband left early in the morning, so don't worry, you can take this place as your own home."

Song Xiaoya is stunned, "he came back last night?"

"Yes, I came back late last night."

"Oh Song Xiaoya is puzzled.

Leng Si went home last night but didn't look for her. She went out early in the morning. Was it because she said something disappointing yesterday that she began to be less interested in her?

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya was a little happy.

As long as Leng Si is not so interested in her, she will be released sooner or later.

The housekeeper sighed. It seems that Miss Song really doesn't like Mr. Leng.

When I heard that Mr. Leng was not at home, I felt better immediately.

He added, "Miss Song, I've ordered the chef to make your favorite ham and bacon with bread and caviar. Do you want anything else?"

At this point, the housekeeper stopped for a moment and emphasized, "Mr. Leng ordered!"

Song Xiaoya has no interest, "thank you, I have no appetite, I don't want to eat."

Song Xiaoya accepted her orders and went upstairs. When she reached the stairway, she stopped and looked at the housekeeper, "housekeeper, can I go outside?"

"Yes, there is a big garden behind the villa. The air is fresh in the morning. You can go there for a walk."

"Thank you

Song Xiaoya is allowed to turn around and walk out of the room.

The bodyguard immediately stopped in front of her, and the housekeeper said, "Miss Song wants to go out for a walk. You follow her and protect her."

"Yes The bodyguard quickly let him go, "please!"

"....." Song Xiaoya clenched her teeth and said that protection is actually surveillance.

However, she knew for a long time that the housekeeper could not trust her to go out alone. Song Xiaoya looked left and right to observe the terrain of the villa and the possibility of her escaping.

Here is a high-end villa group, each villa covers a wide area, with a separate back garden behind the villa.

There were high iron bars on all sides. As long as the bodyguards kept the door, she could hardly escape.

There are no outsiders here. It's hard to ask for help from passers-by, not to mention two tails behind.

Think of this, song Xiaoya heart a burst of despair, mood again become depressed.

A turn, song Xiaoya eyes appeared a touch of beautiful scenery, suddenly in front of a light.

The housekeeper is right. The view in the garden is beautiful.

Even if it is already a cold and bleak winter, the glass room is still in full bloom with colorful flowers, one after another competing to open, competing for splendor.

But now Song Xiaoya is not in the mood to appreciate it. She walks around the cobblestone road of the garden and returns to the living room.

As soon as song Xiaoya entered the living room, she heard a clear and innocent voice coming from the dining room.

"Uncle Wang, you are very kind to me. You know that I like ham. You specially prepared this dish for me!"

Song Xiaoya steps a meal, hear the host of this voice once again say: "wrong! Uncle Wang, how did you know I was coming this morning? I came here to see my brother on purpose. I wanted to give him a surprise. I didn't expect him to go out so early this morning. How did you know I was coming today?"

The housekeeper stood aside with an embarrassed and polite smile on his wrinkled face. "I wish Miss liked it. If it's not enough, I'll tell the chef to make another one." "Don't bother, that's enough!"

Cold dug a spoonful of caviar on the bread, plus a thin slice of ham, perfect!

She gagged and swallowed contentedly. Suddenly she frowned and looked at the door.

Song Xiaoya just doesn't know whether to go in or out, so she bumps into lengbing's eyes.

Both were surprised.

Song Xiaoya doesn't know Leng Bingbing's identity, so she doesn't move. She just looks Leng Bingbing up and down with her big round eyes.

Leng Bingbing's eyes suddenly shrink when he looks at Song Xiaoya's pretty face, and his bread falls to the ground.

It's her! She's at her brother's?

His cold face became very pale. After a long time, he stood up and pulled out a smile that was uglier than crying. Knowing the reason, he asked, "are you?"

Song Xiaoya from the cold eyes to see the confusion, although just a flash, but still caught by her.

The experience of working in a bar has created her ability to observe what she says and what she looks like.

She could almost conclude that the girl knew her and seemed to be afraid of her?



Is she that scary? Is there something on her face?

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya raised her hand to touch her face and replied with a smile, "I'm Song Xiaoya, the agent of star entertainment. Are you

Leng Bingbing of course knows that she is Song Xiaoya. She accidentally turns to a picture in the innermost layer of Leng Si's wallet.

The girl in the photo is still very young and yellow, but she can recognize her features at a glance.

Leng Bing stood up and said, "my name is Leng Bing, Miss Song. How can you be at my brother's house in the early morning?"

Leng Bingbing has a pair of particularly beautiful eyes, watery, like a clear mirror, which can clearly reflect the outline of the person you are looking at.

Song Xiaoya doesn't like being cold.

Chapter 870

It is said that the eyes are the window of the soul. If the eyes are clean, the heart must be clean and kind.

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya grasps her fingers and even quickens her breathing. She has an idea in her heart that maybe this girl can help herself.

"I..."

However, as soon as Song Xiaoya wanted to speak, she was interrupted by the housekeeper: "Miss, she is a friend of Mr. Leng. She lives in the villa for the time being."

"I'm not his friend! I am..."

Song Xiaoya rushed out and yelled, but after only half of what she said, she was interrupted by the housekeeper.

The housekeeper was embarrassed and said with a smile: "it's my old man who is stupid. To be exact, it's my husband's girlfriend. What I said just now is not accurate!"

"Housekeeper!" Song Xiaoya looked at the housekeeper in shock, "why do you say that?"

Fortunately, she thought the housekeeper was a good person just now.

The housekeeper frowned and cast a warning look at Song Xiaoya.

If you annoy Mr. Song, it's no good to say anything to her. Moreover, Miss Song is a simple girl. Maybe she will agree to help Miss Song escape. Mr. Leng will be unhappy at that time.

Miss song took a deep breath, snorted angrily, turned and walked upstairs.

"Oh, you wait!" Leng Bingbing suddenly steps forward and shouts to song Xiaoya's back.

The housekeeper immediately stepped forward, stood between Leng Bingbing and song Xiaoya, and said with a smile, "Miss, Miss Song is Mr. Leng's distinguished guest."

Distinguished guests

The cold heart wanted to be stabbed by a sharp thing, and the pain came towards her.

Her clear eyes were stained with an imperceptible loneliness. "Uncle Wang, you don't have to be nervous. I just want to talk to miss song. After all..."

Speaking of this, she swallowed the bitterness of her throat and said with a smile, “after all, she is my brother’s girlfriend, maybe my future sister-in-law. I’ll take this opportunity to have a good relationship with her, right?”

The housekeeper hesitated and finally nodded his head, but he did not forget to remind him: “Miss, you know Mr. Song’s temper. Miss Song is the flesh of Mr. Song’s heart. You can’t miss anything.”

“I know!”

The housekeeper’s words are undoubtedly like a sharp knife, which cuts mercilessly on the cold line.

She knows song Xiaoya’s meaning to her brother better than anyone else. She is envious, but not envious at all.

She didn’t like anything her brother liked.

The housekeeper doesn’t know if Leng Bingbing understands him, but Leng Bingbing has a special identity. He once thought Leng Bingbing would be the hostess of the villa.

The housekeeper didn’t know what to say. He stepped back and gave the space to the two women.

But as soon as the housekeeper left, two maids came in.

Leng Bingbing and song Xiaoya know the purpose of the two maids by heart.

Song Xiaoya raised a sneer in her heart. The housekeeper really took Leng Si’s words as the imperial edict.

Leng Bingbing shows a helpless smile. His brother really cares about song Xiaoya.

“Miss Song, don’t stand there. Come and sit down!”

“Thank you.”

Song Xiaoya sat down on the chair beside lengbing.

Since the appearance of song Xiaoya, lengbing’s eyes stay on Song Xiaoya. She can’t help praising her:  
“Miss Song, you look so beautiful! May I call you sister? ”

Song Xiaoya was stunned. Wasn’t she afraid of her just now? How did you become so kind in a twinkling of an eye?

She was embarrassed and nodded, “yes.”

Cold eyes turn, tentatively asked: “sister song, my brother likes you very much, want to marry you?”

Song Xiaoya didn’t expect lengbing to be so straightforward. She coughed and shook her head awkwardly. “It’s impossible for me and your brother. I have someone I like.”

“What?” Coldly, the whole person was stunned. After a long time, he let out an incredible exclamation, “my brother is so excellent, you don’t like him? How good is the man you like? ”

Hearing song Xiaoya say that she didn’t like her brother, she was so happy that she swept away the haze just now.

Sister song has people she likes. Does she still have a chance?

Song Xiaoya helplessly supports the forehead.

She is so confident of her brother!

Leng Si is the adopted son of the Leng family. It is said that the president of Leng's group has only Leng Bingbing. When he died, he handed Leng Bingbing and Leng's group over to Leng Si.

It seems that it's true that a family doesn't enter a family.

However, when lengbing mentioned Leng Si just now, her eyes were bright, her cheeks were red, with a trace of shyness.

It seems that Leng Bing has a crush on Leng Si.

Song Xiaoya fingertips slightly meal, whispered: "Miss Leng, can I ask you to help me?"

"What?" Song Xiaoya just wanted to speak, the maid standing behind song Xiaoya coughed softly.

Leng Bingbing had already seen the trick. She frowned and sternly ordered, "you two go out!"

"This..."

"What's this? Get out of here, or I'll sue my brother and fire you! Anyway, if you go out, you will be expelled. If you stand here, you will be expelled

The maid was about to cry. "Miss, please don't embarrass us."

"One, two..."

The two maids looked at each other and hurried out of the room.

Song Xiaoya looked at lengbing gratefully, "Miss Leng, I was forced to be locked here by your brother. You are a good man. Can you let me out?"

Leng Bingbing is not stupid. When the housekeeper interrupts song Xiaoya again and again, she feels something is wrong, but she never thinks that her brother should lock song Xiaoya here directly.

A small face tangled together, cold: "but My brother will not be happy

"He's breaking the law. Do you think it's good for him to keep me here? Do you have the heart to see him go astray? "

Hearing that the consequences were so serious, he got cold and worried, "what should we do now? I don't want to see my brother make mistakes! "

"So will you help me out?"

"But As you can see just now, the servants here don't listen to me very much. They only listen to my brother! "

"....." Song Xiaoya just ascended a little hope, was a basin of cold water face-to-face watering out.

However, she still did not give up and said: "can you bring a letter to Mu Er Shao for me, tell him I'm here, and let him save me!"

"Mu Er Shao?" Looking at Song Xiaoya suspiciously with a cold face, for fear that he heard the wrong name, "are you talking about the Playboy Mu Junhao? Sister song You don't like my brother, but you like Mu Junhao? "

Song Xiaoya nodded, her cheeks flushed.

Get a positive answer, suddenly, cold look at Song Xiaoya's eyes have become complicated.

Don't let a good man like my brother like Mu Junhao be a playboy. What's her look like?