

Passionate 871

Chapter 875

“Brother Junhao!”

Li Weiwei stands behind Mu Junhao and looks at him wrongly.

When Mu Junhao turned to look at Li Weiwei, he restrained the expression on his face and restored his usual trademark smile.

“Vivi, why are you here?”

Li Weiwei said eagerly: “I’m waiting for you here, brother Junhao. I know where you are now. I want to help you!”

Mu Junhao picked the next eyebrow, “you know I don’t like you, you still want to help me?”

Li Weiwei bit her lip, then nodded heavily, “well, I can help you, as long as you promise me a small condition!”

“What conditions?”

“You stay with me for a day, give me a day!”

Mu Junhao was stunned, and his lips were slightly crooked, showing a sneer that seemed to be mocking. “How do you think this business is very cost-effective? I didn’t expect that Mu Junhao’s Day was so precious?”

Li Weiwei showed a trace of obsession in her eyes, “brother Junhao, I’ve loved you since I was a child, you know.”

Mu Junhao’s pretty face showed some emotion. He raised his long legs and walked towards Li Weiwei step by step.

They are getting closer and closer, and Li Weiwei’s heart beats faster and faster as the distance shortens.

“Brother Junhao What’s the matter?”

Mu Junhao walked up to Li Weiwei in three or two steps, looked at her with a smile, and said in his ear, “how are you going to help me?”

“I will let my father give me the shares as my dowry, and I will give them to you again!”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao’s face is cold come down, “that still calculate.”

Turn around and leave.

“Wait!” Li Weiwei anxiously called him, “brother Junhao, wait a minute. I don’t want you to marry me, but for this reason, when my father gives me the shares, I’ll sell them to you, so you don’t have to marry me.”

The more Li Weiwei said, the more excited she was. Finally, her voice choked.

Mu Junhao stopped and turned to look at her. “Leng Si offered ten times the market price to buy your shares. I’ll add five percent to his price.”

Li Weiwei’s heart aches.

He would rather spend so much money and refuse such a big temptation than marry her!

But thinking of Mrs. Mu's words, she rearranged her mood, squeezed out a sweet smile, and readily agreed: "OK, I'm not in a bad way!"

Mu Junhao smiles and says, "you've helped me so much. I'll accompany you wherever I want to go today. I'll do as you please."

"Good! The first stop is to go to the playground Li Weiwei took Mu Junhao's arm and couldn't wait to get on the bus. "Take your car. Today you will be my driver!"

Mu Junhao shook his head helplessly and finally could only keep up.

But in his mind, song Xiaoya's pretty face is remembered for no reason. He frowns, shakes his head, and forcibly shakes away the face in his mind.

But I don't know, in the dim corner, someone picked up the mobile phone and dialed a phone to go out.

"Sir, Mu Shao and Miss Li left hand in hand."

A cold voice came from the other end of the mobile phone, "OK, continue to follow."

"Yes."

When Leng Si came back to the villa, the housekeeper had been waiting anxiously at the door. As soon as he saw Leng Si, he could not wait to welcome him.

"Sir, someone has found out here!"

Leng Si picked the next eyebrow, and did not show too many accidents, "I know, don't worry! You get ready. I'll take her out later. "

He didn't really want to hide Song Xiaoya. It was only a matter of time before he got here by means of the four young masters.

Housekeeper Zheng, but Leng Si's decision he dare not have any question.

"Yes, I'm going to prepare."

In the living room, Song Xiaoya is sitting on the sofa watching TV.

The news is full of news about Mu's group. Hearing that Mu has submitted his new name to the Securities Regulatory Commission, Song Xiaoya raised her heart.

Leng Si came in from the door and saw the news on TV at a glance. He was not in a hurry. He asked with a smile, "are you watching TV?"

Hearing Leng Si's voice, Song Xiaoya clenched the remote control in her hand, stood up angrily and yelled at Leng Si: "why do you still want to do this? I've listened to you and stay here

Leng Si was noncommittal and said in a low voice: "the name change is only at the stage of submitting the scheme, and there is still room for maneuver. If you can promise me one thing, maybe I'll let someone chase the scheme back!"

Song Xiaoya looked at him and asked hesitantly, "what you said is true?"

"Now you seem to have no choice but to believe me!"

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips, hesitated, and finally nodded, "OK! I promise. What do you want me to do for you?"

"That's good!" Leng Si turned to the housekeeper and said, "let those people in and dress her up." "You all go in!"

With the housekeeper's order, several employees in work clothes came in.

Along with them came rows of jewelry, gorgeous clothes and bags.

Song Xiaoya looked at the scene in shock, "who are you? What do you want to do? "

"Miss Song, we are the stylists who make models for you."

"....."

Next time, song Xiaoya was pulled by them, put on makeup, changed countless sets of clothes, and finally decided to have a naked pink skirt.

The hem of the skirt is very long, especially the type of lady. It looks like the skirt of mermaid, and it is decorated with a lot of sequins like fish scales.

Song Xiaoya is uncomfortable for a while.

This style is totally different from her usual style. When you look in the mirror, it is totally different from her usual style.

Leng Si seems to be very satisfied with her shape, nodded, got up from the sofa and walked towards her.

Close to the past, slender fingers picked up a naked Pink Gem Necklace on the dresser and put it on her neck.

The man's low voice said in his ear: "Xiaoya, you are really beautiful today!"

Song Xiaoya takes a deep breath. She doesn't like this style at all, but she knows that now she has no qualification to refuse.

Leng Si droops his eyes and looks at the woman close at hand.

Under the light, her skin is white, like a good cream jade, and there is a small red mole on her small ear.

It is said that people with moles on their ears are the lucky ones chosen by God. Because their lives are so good, God wants to make a mark on them.

The sexy Adam's apple rolled up and down. The next second, he bowed his head and landed a kiss on her ear.

"Ah

As soon as song Xiaoya's face changed and screamed, she got up and pushed Leng Si away.

She stares big eyes, watery big eyes, vigilantly staring at Leng Si, "you promised me that you would not touch me!"

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Her obvious refusal made Leng Si's face cold.

The blue veins on his forehead were jumping. He was holding back his anger.

Seeing this scene, the servants around them lowered their heads and pretended not to see it.

Miss Song's behavior is to pluck the hair from the tiger's head.

Just when everyone thought Leng Si was going to get angry, he chuckled and coaxed: "it's my fault. I shouldn't kiss you. I won't do it in the future! As long as you are obedient today, I will promise to withdraw the name change plan. "

"....."

In the face of Leng Si's threat, song Xiaoya can't resist.

As long as she can solve her current predicament, she is willing to.

Grandfather Mu was so kind to her and gave her unprecedented warmth. She couldn't bear to watch him fall ill.

She gritted her teeth and promised, "good! I'll listen to you today! "

"Then go out!" Leng Sichao, song Xiaoya reaches out her hand, "come on, take my arm!"

"....." Song Xiaoya hesitated for a while, and finally slowly walked over, holding Leng Si's arm.

Cold Si this just satisfied ground Yang Yang lips Cape, "so just right!"

Sitting in the car, Leng Si told the driver, "go to international trade summer."

"Yes, sir."

The car is driving on the smooth asphalt. Song Xiaoya sits on her side and looks out of the window.

They had nothing to say. She knew that Leng Si's eyes fell on her, but she didn't want to look back at him.

An hour later, the car stopped at the gate of international trade summer.

Leng Si personally opens the door for song Xiaoya and leads her hand to Da Xia.

International trade summer is the landmark of city B, where luxury goods gather. Only those with status can afford to buy things here.

Song Xiaoya's clear eyes flashed an accident.

I thought he would take her to a cocktail party or a party, but I didn't expect he would take her shopping.

Why do you dress her up so gorgeous when shopping? What's more, isn't he afraid that she will slip away?

Leng Si seemed to see her careful thinking and said in her ear: "you won't run away, because you don't want to see Mu's group renamed!"

Once people have desire, they have a lot of weakness.

"....." Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth and sneered like him, "hum, you take me out shopping today. It's definitely not as simple as shopping, is it?"

Leng Si's eyes flashed slightly, and he said with a smile: "it's really the woman I like, so smart!"

"What on earth do you want to do?" Song Xiaoya was speechless for a while.

“Wait, you’ll know!” Leng Si strongly took her hand, “don’t worry, I have never been malicious to you, I just let you see something clearly, my silly girl!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya shivers at lengsi’s gentle smile.

She won’t believe a word of lengs now.

If he really loves her, he won’t shut her in the villa regardless of her wishes. He doesn’t love her, he just sticks to the past.

Song Xiaoya, like a puppet, is led to Da Xia by Leng Si.

Leng Si took her to the jewelry counter to see the jewelry, and then took her to the fashion shop.

Wherever she could see in her eyes, Leng Si bought it, and didn’t care about money at all.

After a while, the bodyguards behind them were all wringing things in their hands.

The shop assistant looks at Song Xiaoya with unspeakable admiration.

This woman must have saved the galaxy in her last life. Why don’t they have a handsome, golden and doting boyfriend?

What’s more, this woman looks unhappy. By comparison, she is more popular than others!

Song Xiaoya couldn’t see it any more. She said coldly, “Leng Si, I don’t like these things, and I don’t need them. Please don’t waste any more money.”

Leng Si knew that she really didn’t like it, but she deliberately said, “what? Do you love my money now? Don’t worry. Even if you buy the whole store, I won’t go bankrupt! ”

Song Xiaoya moved her eyebrows slightly and asked, "Leng Si, where did you get so much money? Even if you are the president of lengshi group, I guess lengshi's shares will not be in your hands."

Smell speech, the pupil of cold Si Mo color quickly glides over a touch of dangerous cold light, but in a twinkling of an eye then astringent good, smile a way: "you don't worry about this problem, you don't worry! No matter how extravagant you are, I can support you!"

"....."

Song Xiaoya looked at the big and small bags in the hands of the bodyguard and said, "I don't want to go shopping. Let's find a place to sit down."

"Yes Leng Si said, "there is a cafe downstairs. The environment is OK. Where shall we go?"

A few minutes later, the group came to the cafe.

Song Xiaoya deliberately chooses a window seat. She looks out of the window from time to time, worried. I don't know if I will meet someone I know on the street?

Just as she thought about it, a tall and straight figure appeared in her eyes.

She rubbed her eyes and could hardly believe that she would meet Mu Junhao at this time!

"Mu Junhao!" Song Xiaoya excitedly waved out of the window, but the next second, her arms froze, even the smile on her face solidified.

Hearing the sound, Li Weiwei looks up and suddenly changes her face to song Xiaoya's beautiful face.

Mu Junhao also heard the voice, the whole body meal, immediately looked up to the front.

Li Weiwei's eyes flashed, her high-heeled shoes sprang to the side, her face was pale and she screamed, "ah!"

Mu Junhao conditionally grasped Li Weiwei's wrist, "be careful!"

Li Weiwei grabs Mu Junhao's skirt. Her star eyes are full of mist. She looks pathetic.

"Brother Junhao, my foot seems to be dislocated. Help me to sit on the sofa over there!"

"All right!" Mu Junhao had no choice but to take back his sight and help Li Weiwei walk to the sofa.

But his eyes are still reluctant to scan around. He seems to have heard song Xiaoya's voice just now.

Li Weiwei looked at Mu Junhao's worried eyes. She took Mu Junhao's hand and said, "brother Junhao, my feet hurt. Can you help me have a look?"

Mu Junhao looked around for a circle, did not find song Xiaoya's figure, immediately in the heart of a self mockery.

How could she be here?

He looked back. "You sit still, I'll show you!"

"Thank you, brother Junhao."

Mu Junhao squatted down in front of Li Weiwei and carefully took off her shoes.

Li Weiwei looked at the glass window and clenched her fingers nervously.

Isn't she missing? Why are you here? And she was so pretty that she almost didn't recognize it!

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no way! Junhao brother is her own!

She finally let Junhao brother accompany her for a day, determined not to let Junhao brother see her!

Thinking of this, Li Weiwei takes back her sight and blocks her body between Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya looks at Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei's intimate gesture through the transparent glass window, and her face turns pale.

Leng Si holds the spoon and slowly stirs the coffee. She looks at Song Xiaoya's change of expression. She slowly picks up the coffee and takes a sip.

Looking at the men and women who were "intimate" over there, it seemed that they sneered, "it seems that the Mu family is really worried this time, and they have come up with such a way!"

Song Xiaoya said: "no! He's not like that

He can't associate with Li Weiwei for Mu's shares.

"Oh Leng Si's eyes were cold, and he gave a sneer from the bottom of his throat. "Li Xian made Li Weiwei such a pearl in the palm of his hand. Just yesterday, he said that 10% of the shares would be Li Weiwei's dowry."

Song Xiaoya's skin is white, like a piece of pure white drawing paper. The scallop teeth bite the lips, and the cherry blossom lips are bitten with scarlet marks.

For a long time, she took back her eyes, stood up and said to Leng Si, "I'm not feeling well. I want to go back!"

"OK, let's go back." Leng Si gets up, embraces Song Xiaoya and goes to the door.

At the moment when Leng Si comes over, Song Xiaoya has a strong antipathy in her heart. Without thinking about it, she wants to push him away.

Leng Si Mou Guang is a cold, almost biting Song Xiaoya's ear, Leng Bing's voice, low voice threat way: "you good think clearly, do you want to push me?"

— as long as you spend a good day with him, you will withdraw the proposal to change Mu's name.

Song Xiaoya's fingers on Leng Si's chest gradually slipped down.

Thinking of the scene just now, a touch of lonely sadness flashed in his eyes and asked softly: "Leng Si, don't let him see me."

"Fool!" Leng Si painfully pinned a wisp of hair from her forehead behind her ears.

Song Xiaoya hung her head and let Leng Si go to the door with her shoulder.

"There should be no dislocation. Is it still painful?" Mu Junhao put on the shoes for Li Weiwei and asked.

Li Weiwei's eyes stare at Song Xiaoya and Leng Si's figure, and the whole person froze.

What's going on?

Did she get dizzy just now?

Why does Leng Si appear here with song Xiaoya in his arms?

Men are like stars, women are like models, and there are a lot of bodyguards twisting luxury shopping bags behind them. Even as a daughter, she feels a little jealous.

“Vivi, what are you looking at?”

Mu Junhao see Li Weiwei looking at other places in a daze, along her line of sight looked in the past, just saw two are about to turn the figure.

Mu Junhao’s face changed. He stood up and ran after them.

Although it’s just a figure and a side face, song Xiaoya’s figure can be recognized at a glance.

“Xiaoya! Song Xiaoya

Li Weiwei finally recovered from her trance and chased Mu Junhao, “brother Junhao, wait for me!”

Mu Junhao starts to chase song Xiaoya and Leng Si, but turns around and they disappear.

Mu Junhao turned around and looked around anxiously.

But there were no figures of them anywhere, as if the startling glance was just his illusion.

Just when he thought he was wrong, a group of mighty figures appeared on the opposite elevator.

Mu Junhao was so happy that he wanted to call her name.

But when he saw clearly the scene on the opposite elevator, his face suddenly turned white, and he stood still, as if he had been nailed.

Song Xiaoya's pink skirt and big chestnut wavy hair are naturally scattered on one side, which is both sweet and feminine.

This short skirt on her body is made by Louis Vuitton, which is the only one in the world.

Senior designers, one stitch, spend a month to complete the production, worth tens of millions.

Leng Si felt his sight, raised his head and hooked his lips towards Mu Junhao, revealing a winner's sneer.

The next second, he took off his suit coat and put it on Song Xiaoya's shoulder.

"Xiao Ya, is it cold?"

"No need..."

Song Xiaoya wants to refuse, but how can Leng Si give her such an opportunity? His fingers forcefully grasp her arm.

Close to her ears, the warm air of ambiguity blowing over her face.

"Don't push me away, or you'll regret it."

Song Xiaoya's slender willow eyebrows frown slightly, and her fingers clench tightly. Finally, she can only let Leng Si embrace her. Mu Junhao looked at this scene from a distance. His whole body was like an ice lake, and even his whole blood began to flow back.

Xiao Ya is really with Leng Si. She looks very different from before.

He knew for the first time that she was so dazzling and beautiful.

There are also those bodyguards behind them. They are all carrying luxury shopping bags, including clothes, bags, shoes, jewelry

Is this the life she wants?

If she likes this kind of life, he can also provide it to her!

No! Xiaoya he knows is not such a person, this is not Xiaoya!

Seeing a group of people walking down the elevator towards the door, Mu Junhao completely recovered.

“Xiaoya, wait for me!”

Mu Junhao raised his feet and ran quickly to the first floor.

Song Xiaoya hears Mu Junhao’s voice. As soon as her eyes brighten, she quickly turns around and looks behind her.

I saw the tall and handsome man running against the elevator, rushing towards them in a hurry.

Song Xiaoya’s heart immediately raised, “Mu Junhao, dangerous!”

Li Weiwei panted to catch up, holding Mu Junhao’s waist tightly in her hands, “brother Junhao, don’t! It’s dangerous!”

“Vivi, you let me go!” Mu Junhao pinches Li Weiwei’s wrist and roars angrily.

Li Weiwei uses all her strength to hold Mu Junhao, “not loose! Don’t go after her! Don’t you see that? She chose Leng Si. Leng Si can give her a luxurious life.”

Mu Junhao does not want to face the problem, so Li Weiwei roared out.

He was like a wounded little beast, screaming in despair, “I can also give her such a life! I can, too!”

Li Weiwei cried: “brother Junhao, don’t be like this, OK? You just lost Mu group, she turned and threw herself into other people’s arms. Such a woman is not worth it!”

“It’s not like that!” Mu Junhao’s Scarlet eyes, dealing with the edge of anger, roared at Li Weiwei.

Li Weiwei shakes and releases Mu Junhao’s waist. A layer of water mist condenses in front of her eyes. Finally, she cries.

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Li Weiwei cried out, “brother Junhao, you yelled at me! You promised me in the morning, today’s time belongs to me! You bully me, I’ll go back and tell my daddy

Mu Junhao held his forehead, took a deep breath and coaxed with the last trace of patience: “I was wrong just now. I shouldn’t have yelled at you, but Wei Wei I’m sorry, I’m really in a hurry now!”

Li Weiwei wiped the tears on her eyes, looked downstairs and blinked, “brother Junhao, they have gone!”

“What?” Mu Junhao immediately turned and looked downstairs.

Between Song Xiaoya was cold Si embrace out of the mall door.

“Xiaoya!” Mu Junhao clenched his hand weakly. On the face of Rulian, he suddenly gave a sneer of self mockery, “ha ha ha ha!”

Li Weiwei’s crystal clear tears hung in the corner of her eyes, carefully pulling Mu Junhao’s sleeve, “brother Mu Jun, don’t do this She does not know how to cherish, I will cherish! You still have me

“But you are not...” She.

Before Mu Junhao finished, his mobile phone rang at this time.

It’s Li Fengbei who opened the phone.

Mu Junhao picked up, “North brother.”

On the other end of the mobile phone, Li Fengbei thought of his report. He rubbed his eyebrows and said, “Hao, I found song Xiaoya. I had someone block their car.”

Mu Junhao said with a bitter smile, “no need, let them go!”

Li Feng North rubs the finger of eyebrow heart, “how?”

“I’m here in the summer of international trade. I saw them just now.”

There was a moment of silence in the mobile phone. Li Fengbei didn’t know how to comfort him, but he still felt that song Xiaoya was not such a woman. After all, she was her wife’s best friend.

But no one can guarantee such a thing. Besides, he is not familiar with any other women except his wife.

For a long time, he pursed his lips, "you can do the rest."

"Good."

After he hung up the phone, Mu Junhao closed his eyes and wiped his face. When he opened his eyes again, his amber pupils burst out a sharp cold light.

He grabbed Li Weiwei's hand and said, "OK, I still have you!"

Li Weiwei stares at Mu Junhao's well-defined face in a dazed way, and thinks whether she has hallucinations.

"Brother Junhao, what did you say just now? You said yes, you agreed? You promised to be with me

"Yes! I promise you, we'll get married!" A simple word, from the man's teeth, word by word to spit out.

"Hiss, brother Junhao You hurt me

The strength of his hand was so strong that it seemed to crush her bones. Li Weiwei frowned with pain.

Mu Junhao recovered, released Li Weiwei's hand, "sorry!"

Li Weiwei rubbed the back of her hand, and suddenly she couldn't express her grievance. But when she thought of Junhao's brother's willingness to marry her, she was happy again. It was all worth it.

She will be good to him, make up for the pain song Xiaoya brought him, he will eventually fall in love with her.

On this thought, Li Weiwei sucked her nose and raised her smile again.

“Brother Junhao, I’m ok!”

Mu Junhao regained his warm appearance and said softly, “are you tired today? Why don’t you go back early! Next time you want to go shopping, I can accompany you out! ”

“Really?”

Li Weiwei asked incredulously that happiness came too soon.

“Well.” Mu Junhao fondly rubbed Li Weiwei’s head, and his eyes were soft.

Li Weiwei feels like she’s going to drown in Mu Junhao’s smile.

What Mrs. Mu said is really good. As long as she is willing to work hard, there will be no man who can’t make it.

At the gate of international trade, Song Xiaoya looks at the two rows of bodyguards outside the window and frowns.

“Leng Si, what’s the matter?”

“Don’t worry, I’ll protect you no matter what happens!”

Song Xiaoya looks out of the car window. Her eyes stay on someone’s face for a moment, and then her eyes light up.

This person she has a little impression, has a blue scar on the face, is one of Li Fengbei’s subordinates.

I just don't know whether these people are sent by Mu Junhao or Li Fengbei?

Thinking of this, her uneasy heart suddenly settled down.

Li Fengbei calls and the bodyguards who stop the car disperse gradually.

"Why How could that be?"

Song Xiaoya looked at the scene outside the window, the whole person was stunned, "I'm in the car, you come back!"

Leng Si's evil lips rose in a radian, and Sen Leng's voice was like a devil, "you see, he doesn't trust you."

"....." Song Xiaoya hid her face and began to laugh.

I thought there was a tacit understanding between them, but it was just her wishful thinking!

Well, whether he is with Li Weiwei, Li Weiwei can help her, but she can only drag her down. Song Xiaoya suddenly sneered at herself, turned her head and said without expression: "Leng Si, now your goal has been achieved, can you let me go?"

From the moment she saw Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei appear, she wanted to understand everything.

He took so much effort to bring her here today, just to let her see the picture of Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei together.

Leng Si rubbed his eyebrows helplessly. "Xiaoya, why don't you believe my love for you? I can die for you, do you understand?"

Song Xiaoya twisted her eyebrows, showing a trace of impatience, “we are all adults, with eyes and thinking, and can normally think about what we see, so don’t say such self deceptive words again!”

Leng Si clenched his fingers.

His sincerity, she ignored, would rather like a playboy like Mu Junhao.

Holding back his anger, Leng Si took a deep breath. “I will prove that my love for you is true.”

Song Xiaoya covers her ears and looks out of the window.

In that case, she didn’t want to hear a word.

Leng Si closed his eyes and said to the driver, “go home!”

Since that day, Song Xiaoya has lived in the villa.

Leng Si did not allow her to leave the villa, but she was no longer watched everywhere as before, and even gave her back her mobile phone.

But now, she has no one to call for help.

Song Xiaoya is too lazy to charge her mobile phone when it’s dead. She’s afraid that once it’s charged, she will be even more frustrated.

Sometimes people are just like this, as if they are comparing with themselves. They would rather bind themselves in a cocoon and deceive others, but also keep the last trace of fantasy in their hearts.

Eat sleep, sleep eat, she thought to herself, life seems to be just like this.

Fortunately, Leng Si really withdrew the proposal to change Mu's name and realized her promise.

In fact, there is nothing wrong with everything. Everyone gets what they want, but how can her heart be so empty?

It's like a piece of it has been dug out and poured by the cold wind.

Chapter 879

Sitting on the swing in the garden, looking up at the sunshine overhead.

Through the gaps of the leaves, the golden beam casts a mottled silhouette on the ground.

Song Xiaoya thought, are many people envious of her life now?

Leng Si stood in front of the window of the study on the third floor, looking at the woman playing alone on the swing in the garden. Her deep eyes flashed a dim light.

For a long time, he said in a low voice, "I Did I do something wrong? "

Standing on one side of the housekeeper smell speech, slightly a Zheng, "sir?"

Leng Si looked up at the place where the sun was shining, then closed his eyes, "let her go!"

What's the use of staying here for a man without soul? Just like the flowers in the garden, they will gradually fade away.

This is not what he wants! He wants to be a complete song Xiaoya!

“Yes The housekeeper sighed deeply and went downstairs.

When song Xiaoya learned that Leng Si was willing to let her go, the whole person was stunned and asked in disbelief: “really? Is he really willing to let me go? ”

The housekeeper had a kind smile on his wrinkled face. “Villa is not a good place to take a taxi. I’ll send a driver to take you home.”

“Thank you She couldn’t wait to leave now, and didn’t refuse the housekeeper’s kindness.

When song Xiaoya came to the door, the servant had sorted out several boxes of things.

When she came, she didn’t bring anything except her mobile phone and bag. When she left, she had so many things.

Song Xiaoya took her bag and mobile phone, looked up and looked in the direction of the stairs.

“These things are not mine, I don’t want them! You’ll see to it! ”

Leng Si didn’t appear from beginning to end. Song Xiaoya wanted to say goodbye to him, but after thinking about it, she gave up.

In fact, Leng Si has not done anything to hurt her in the past few days when she was put under house arrest in the villa, and even realized his promise to withdraw the scheme of Mu’s renaming.

Since they met, it seems that most of them are her troubles.

At the moment when she was about to leave here, she suddenly didn’t hate Leng si so much, and even felt pity for him.

In the study on the third floor, the figure who was promoted like a pine stood like a perfect sculpture, motionless, but the Obsidian eyes fell on the woman, looking forward to her looking back.

But until the car disappeared at the end of the road, did not wait for her a look back.

“Ha ha.” In the room, a man suddenly sneered at himself, but soon recovered his indifferent expression.

His eyes grew more firm.

Deep bone marrow of her persistence, want him to give up, skinning.

.....

Song Xiaoya returns to her long lost apartment and looks at the messy room and quilt. It seems that Mu Junhao has not come back here during this period of time.

Close your eyes, take a deep breath, throw yourself into the soft big bed, don't want to think about anything, just want to sleep him.

In fact, after lying in bed for a while, I reopened my eyes.

She had a nightmare, dreaming that her body was full of blood, and she was dying in a pool of blood. It was dark around her. She wanted to cry for help, but she couldn't make a sound.

She broke out in a cold sweat, opened her eyes, and subconsciously touched her abdomen with her hands.

Feel here is a small life, with their own blood, beating heart gradually calm down.

It's a very subtle feeling.

Unable to sleep, Song Xiaoya simply gets up, glances at the mobile phone on the bedside table, and gives a slight meal.

The mobile phone has been turned off for many days. It has no power for a long time.

Song Xiaoya plugs in her mobile phone, gets up and plans to take a bath in the bathroom.

As soon as I turned around, the mobile phone started automatically vibrated. It vibrated for several minutes before it stopped.

The phone is full of unread messages and calls.

There are Qiao Qiao's information, Tian Yaoyao's, sister Mary's and Mu Junhao's.

There are more than 1000 missed calls and countless messages.

Song Xiaoya's nose was sour, and a layer of water mist filled her eyes.

Move your finger and click open to see.

All night long, he called her all night long and sent her messages all night long.

Just at this time, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

Song Xiaoya was stunned, and immediately looked up at the door.

A tall and straight figure appeared at the door, four eyes opposite, immediately caused a spark.

There are countless words to say and ask, but they didn't understand until this moment.

Some people can't speak, their mouths are sewn, and no one speaks.

Both are waiting for each other to speak first.

The distance is very close, they both want to see something from each other's eyes, but they are both masters of forbearance. Song Xiaoya was the first to lose the battle. She started slightly, looked away and said in a low voice, "how are you here?"

Mu Junhao did not answer, big long legs a step, sounded a calm footsteps, the figure stopped in front of her.

That pair of elegant eyes, condescending, looking at a woman's soft face, deep eyes like a dangerous whirlpool.

After looking at her for a long time, he whispered and asked, "where have you been these days?"

Stunned, Song Xiaoya turns to look at Mu Junhao.

Is he going to erase the fact that they met that day?

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya's heart is a little chilly, even the accelerated heartbeat is calm down again.

She chuckled, swallowed her throat, forced her bitter heart down, and said, "didn't you see that day?"

Mu Junhao quietly clenched his fingers in his suit pocket.

Yes! He did see it with his own eyes, but even if he saw it with his own eyes, he still wanted to hear the answer from her.

A pair of cold eyes, a Shun does not shun to stare at her face, suddenly the corner of the eye to see the pink mobile phone on the bedside table.

After a meal, he sneered loudly.

After she disappeared, he stayed up all day looking for her.

But her mobile phone is clearly in hand, but deliberately did not answer his phone.

For a long time, he stopped laughing. His jaw line collapsed tightly. Morin's eyes swept her calm face. His voice was cold, and he almost gritted his teeth. He said, "Song Xiaoya, you are really a cruel woman!"

"....." Song Xiaoya clenches her lower lip and looks at Mu Junhao's sneer. Her heart seems to have been stabbed by something, and the pain is coming towards her.

She swallowed her throat, moved her lips, tried to say something, and finally closed her mouth.

She knew that he had misunderstood, but felt that there was no need to explain everything.

In the face of facts, the explanation is so weak!

Chapter 880

Mu Junhao's eyes, from the moment she entered the door, fell on her face and never moved away.

He had been waiting for her explanation, but she didn't Never Even a phone call, a message are reluctant to give him!

If he can, he really wants to open the heart of this woman to see if she has a heart?

Looking at the woman's drooping eyes, he bit his teeth, "Song Xiaoya, don't you have anything to tell me?"

Song Xiaoyadun, then shook his head, "No."

These days, she was frightened, fantasy countless times he can go to the villa to meet her, but waiting for a few days, it is he and Li Weiwei out of the double into the news.

Some people say that people are not happy because of "greed".

If people want to be free and happy, they must abandon the word "greed".

On Song Xiaoya's gorgeous face, she raised her lips slightly and looked into Mu Junhao's eyes calmly, "Mu Junhao, don't you see all of them? Let's get together and break up! "

Good gathering and good scattering

Four words, so heavy.

I thought I was strong enough, but when I said it, I caught my tears.

Song Xiaoya immediately turns her head to look out of the window, looks up and blinks, forcing her eyes to retreat.

Behind him, the evil eyes suddenly become cold.

She knew that his eyes had been fixed on her back, but she restrained herself from being soft hearted and looking back.

There is no turning back in the world, so don't turn back at any time.

Mu Junhao looked at her determined figure, suddenly burst into laughter, mercilessly sarcastic way:
"Song Xiaoya, I found that you are really a white eyed wolf!"

Until the door was opened, a "bang bang" sound, song Xiaoya's mind also echoed this sentence.

Song Xiaoya, you are a white eyed wolf!

Fingers tightly holding the hem of the clothes, she repeatedly pondered this sentence in her heart, it turned out that she was a white eyed wolf!

White eyed wolf on the white eyed wolf, anyway, the world is not without who can not live.

Also did not have the bath mood, song Xiaoya picked up the mobile phone to call Wenqiao.

After receiving song Xiaoya's call, Wen Qiao began to scold: "dead girl, where have you been these days? If you have men, you don't want us!"

Song Xiaoya can't laugh or cry, "what are you scolding? When did I leave you because of a man?"

Wenqiao suddenly red eyes, "dead girl, where are you now, you give me out!"

"Yes! Meet me at the same place

In the east of the city, there is a food street with cheap price and complete variety.

There is a barbecue stand near the end of the alley. Song Xiaoya and Wen Qiao used to come here.

But since that happened six years ago, neither of them has been here.

When they came here again after six years, they could not express their feelings.

The old table with yellow paint was as clean as before.

even as like as two peas ago, this lane is not changed.

Listening to their feelings, the landlady was busy with her work and said with a smile: “no one here is willing to develop it. Naturally, it’s the same as before. But you two, I haven’t seen you here for many years.”

Wenqiao and song Xiaoya look at each other and are surprised to ask, “Madame, do you remember us?”

“Do you remember? Two smart little girls look like stars on TV. It’s hard to remember them!” Landlady incomparable emotion, “now look at you, really the longer the more beautiful, are looking for a partner?”

Wenqiao was almost choked by a mouthful of water, and he couldn’t laugh or cry.

“Auntie, I have four children, and all three of them are in kindergarten!”

“What? Four children?” The landlady almost lost her chin. “Are you teasing me?”

Song Xiaoya looked at Wen Qiao eat shriveled appearance, cover mouth to smile, “ha ha ha! It’s killing me!”

It’s the same look that people use every time they hear that winjo is a mother of four.

Wenqiao gouged out song Xiaoya, “don’t laugh!”

“Ha ha, forgive me! Li Fengbei is really powerful. At your age, you have four children!” Song Xiaoya’s face was full of laughter.

Wen Qiao blushed with shame and glared angrily. She leaned close to her ear and threatened: “laugh again and I’ll tell Mu Junhao about your pregnancy!”

Smell speech, song Xiaoya stares big eyes, “you dare!”

“If you laugh again, I’ll tell him!” Speaking of this, Wenchao held his forehead for a while. “Why don’t you tell him? What’s more, you didn’t tell me what happened last time? Do you want to break up with me

“What’s the gesture of breaking up with each other?” Song Xiaoya blinked and asked naively. Wen Qiao gritted his teeth, “I’ve been told something else. I’ll call Mu Junhao now and see what he says!”

“No, no! I’m wrong, little ancestor. Can’t I beg you?”

Wenqiao of course will still worry about song Xiaoya’s mood, although she thinks this kind of thing really should tell Mu Junhao.

She knows more about the sadness of taking care of her children by herself than anyone else. Although she has worked hard, she knows more about the hardships of the process than anyone else. She doesn’t want to see song Xiaoya go this way.

Wenqiao advised: “Xiaoya, why don’t you tell him? Maybe he’ll like the child!”

Song Xiaoya picked up a bunch of roast mutton, put it in her mouth, chewed it slowly, and said slowly, “isn’t he with Li Weiwei? What else am I going to do?”

Wenqiao snatched the mutton kebab from her hand. “Pregnant, eat less barbecue!”

Song Xiaoya hit his mouth, “just a bite!”

“Not a bite!” Wenqiao’s pretty eyebrows twisted fiercely. “Are they really together?”

“Is there any fake! Look Song Xiaoya takes out her mobile phone and opens the headlines.

The news was all about the marriage of the Mu and Li families.

Wenqiao doubted: “no! Last time you disappeared, Mu Junhao was so worried. Why did he suddenly walk with Li Weiwei?”

“Li Weiwei owns 10% of Mu’s shares.”

“I know! If Mu Junhao really wants to be with Li Weiwei, why not be with her in the first place? Why do you want to do so many things?”

“.....” Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya is silent.

She knows that. She’s not that stupid, but

“What’s the use of that, Joe? Marriage is not a matter for two people. If Mu Junhao marries Li Weiwei, his life will be a lot easier. Mrs. Mu likes Li Weiwei too, and she won’t get stiff because of this mother and son.”

Speaking of this, song Xiaoya stopped for a moment, and her eyes full of fog burst out with a smile, “I’m satisfied!”