

Passionate 881

Chapter 881

Last time in the shopping mall, Mu Junhao said to Mrs. mu in front of her. Until now, whenever she thought about it, she felt very warm.

As long as there is a small corner in his heart for her, she will be satisfied.

Wen Qiao grabs song Xiaoya's hand and looks sad, "don't laugh, don't laugh if you are not happy!"

Song Xiaoya holds Wenqiao's hand, "Qiao Qiao, you should be happy in the future! More happy than now

With my share.

Wen Qiao looked at Song Xiaoya's serious expression and chuckled, "what are you doing? It's like we're going to die now. "

"Well, let's not talk about it. Today we must have a good day!"

"Good!"

Since having children and a family, Wenqiao seldom goes shopping with song Xiaoya alone.

Generally, there is a big tail behind, and it is a big gray wolf.

Today, when she came out with song Xiaoya alone, she was so indulgent that she naturally had a good time.

Unfortunately, this time did not last long. As soon as the airing time was over, Li Feng appeared in front of her on time at six o'clock in the evening.

Li Fengbei's slender steps came towards them with great dignity, which immediately aroused a crowd of onlookers.

He raised his lips slightly and asked with a smile, "Joe, have you had a good time today?"

Wen Qiao is not happy to tilt a mouth, "just still have fun, now not happy."

"Not happy to see me?" Li Fengbei asked jokingly.

Wenjo pinched his finger, tooted his mouth, and made no answer.

Li Fengbei knows that she hasn't had such a good time for a long time, but he can't rest assured of her. In addition, he doesn't want to be separated from her for a quarter of an hour, so he can't wait to come here to find her.

Looking at their deep love for each other, song Xiaoya is full of blessings and admiration.

"Go back first, Joe! Next time we have time, we can come out again."

"But..."

Song Xiaoya is obviously in a bad mood. Wenqiao wants to comfort her.

Growing up together, song Xiaoya didn't need to say more about some words. She knew what Wenqiao thought and showed a gentle smile. "I've been wandering all day today. My feet are so sour. Let's do it today and come out to play next time."

On hearing song Xiaoya's sour feet, Wen Qiao said in a hurry: "then you'd better go home first! I'll let the driver take you home!"

"No, I can drive myself!"

"Be careful on the way!"

"I see. Don't worry about me!"

Li Fengbei hugged his unhappy little wife in his arms and gave her a flattering kiss on the cheek. "Don't be unhappy. We'll go home first. There's really something urgent today. Little soybean has a fever."

Wen Qiao, who was still angry one second ago, jumped in a hurry the next second and pulled Li Feng North to the door. "Little soybean is sick. Why didn't you say that earlier? Is it serious? How is it going? Let's go back quickly!"

I feel remorseful. She shouldn't just play. She is the mother of several children now.

"Alas

Li Fengbei sighed helplessly. Instead, he held Wenqiao's hand and put it in his palm. "Don't worry, xiaohuangdou is OK. The doctor has already shown him."

Wenqiao bit his lip and suddenly felt a little sad.

She was angry with Li Fengbei just now. She thought that he just wanted to control himself all the time. It turned out that she misunderstood him.

She rushed into Li Fengbei's broad chest and rubbed his chin with her cheek, "Li Fengbei, I seem to be wrong."

She shouldn't regard Li Fengbei's love as a kind of confinement. He never wanted to confine her.

It's always been her who trapped her.

"Fool, how can my wife be wrong? Even if it's wrong, it must be my husband's fault. "

Li Fengbei was tickled by her. He held the back of her head and asked her not to use it badly. He lowered his head and gave her a kiss on her forehead.

Wenqiao heart sweet Zizi, just that little complaint immediately disappeared, only full of heartache.

"I'll never lose my temper again."

"It's all right. My wife is very cute when she is in a temper!"

Wen Qiao's face was red, and his big smart eyes gouged out Li Fengbei. "I don't want to talk to you anymore. I don't know where I learned to be so smooth. Hum!"

She turned to look out of the window, but her mouth turned up in a joyful arc.

This guy is really more and more tricky.

Li Feng leaned to the north, took her chin with his slender fingers, and bowed his head to kiss her cherry blossom lips deeply.

"Well..."

Wenqiao's face turned red, like a cooked shrimp, but soon she indulged in the offensive of Li Fengbei's hegemonism, and raised her hand to surrender. The temperature in the back seat of the car is getting higher and higher, and it's getting more and more ambiguous.

The driver has long been familiar with such a scene. He didn't look back. He was extremely calm and raised the partition in the back of the car.

In the middle of the clouds, the mellow and intoxicating voice sounded in my ears like wine, "Joe, I'm yours, you're free!"

.....

After Song Xiaoya and Wen Qiao separated, they did not leave immediately, but walked along the river.

The river breeze at night gently blows across the face, and the skin that can be broken by the wind is ravaged by the cold wind.

But song Xiaoya didn't care.

Suddenly, a small shadow appeared in front of him.

Song Xiaoya was stunned and looked up to the front.

Lengbing stood in front of her, looking at her eyes a little cold, it seems to be deliberately waiting for her here.

"Bingbing, why are you here?" Song Xiaoya frowned.

Looking at her coldly and reddened eyes, she clenched her fist and asked, "sister song, my brother is so kind to you. Why do you want to hurt my brother like this? Do you know how much he hates the Mu family? Over the years, what he wanted to do most was to revenge on the Mu family. But because of you, all his plans for so many years have failed!"

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrows tightened a little, "he is a member of the Mu family, and his blood is flowing. Do you think he will be really happy doing this?"

"I don't know!" Coldly excited way, "I only know that he is now very unhappy! Since he agreed to your request and gave up revenge on mu, you should be with him. "

Hearing the words, song Xiaoya was speechless. A sigh came from her chest, "I Bingbing, how can you force such things as feelings? "

"I don't care! I just want to make my brother happy. You come with me to see him now! " Coldly grasp song Xiaoya's hand and go.

Song Xiaoya let her grasp, "Bingbing, calm down!"

"Can I calm down? You go to see my brother, you go to see what he looks like now, and you will know why I am like this! "

Chapter 882

Lengbing stops and glances at Song Xiaoya's belly. "I know that the child in your stomach belongs to my brother. Although I'm very jealous of you, I'm not dazed by jealousy. I won't do anything to hurt you."

Mrs. Mu said these words to her. She said that song Xiaoya had a relationship with Mu Junhao and had an affair with her brother. Even the children in her stomach belonged to her brother, but she asked Mu Junhao to carry the pot.

Mrs. Mu doesn't know where to investigate her and knows that she likes her brother.

I think that if I say such a thing to her, she will do harm to song Xiaoya.

Mrs. Mu wants to kill people with a knife, but she is not so stupid.

Song Xiaoya didn't expect lengbing to say that. She looked at her in amazement, "wait, where did you hear that the child in my stomach belongs to your brother? It has nothing to do with him! "

"You don't need to explain. I know all about it! I know it's hard for you to choose between mu Er Shao and my brother. After all, there are few excellent men like them in the world. "

"....." Song Xiaoya is acutely aware of the change of her attitude towards lengbing. With a low sigh, she says helplessly: "I really don't have it! I really didn't play with your brother

"And what is this?" Leng Bingbing takes out his cell phone and opens the photos in the album.

It's just like those photos taken when I went to southwest last time and played games.

Song Xiaoya explained: "these photos are playing games..."

Coldly put away the phone, "well, you don't need to explain this to me, but you have to go with me now!"

"Bingbing, will you let me go first? You tell me, what's going on? "

"Brother gave up everything for you. Now he has nothing left. Leng's group is bankrupt and the capital chain is broken. We have to give up Mu's shares!"

The more he said, the more excited he was. "Do you think he can really compete with the four princes of B city with his own strength? Now Mu Shao must kill my brother. Some time ago, they pretended not to do anything, but now they are killing my brother! "

"This It's impossible Song Xiaoya's face changed.

Although she doesn't understand the twists and turns of the capital market, does Leng's group, a large listed company, say that it can be pulled down?

Cold face looked at her in despair, behind the bright neon lights reflected in her face, unspeakable pity.

"Please, go and see my brother! He is very bad now. Only you can make him happy

Song Xiaoya is like a puppet. She gets on the car and stops at a bar.

"My brother is in there, you go in!"

Coldly pushed her forward, then turned and left.

Song Xiaoya walks towards the bar step by step, each step is very heavy.

She never thought that Lengs would fail.

Since they began to fight, she was only worried about Mu Junhao.

Because she knows that he always has a knife mouth and a bean curd heart. He looks tough on the outside and softest on the inside.

And Although he didn't say it, she knew that he was the one who attached the most importance to family affection and could sacrifice himself for his family.

These many reasons, or are not the last reason, the final reason, but because she loves him!

Because love him, so naturally to understand him, to love him, stand on his side.

As for Lengs She never thought about it for him.

She accused Leng Si of not loving her, but an obsession with the past.

Who has no obsession?

Song Xiaoya, you are really selfish!

Song Xiaoya speeds up and walks towards the bar. In the distance, she sees a lonely figure behind her.

Leng Si sat alone in the corner of the sofa, with all kinds of empty wine bottles piled in front of him.

“Leng si...” Song Xiaoya raises her feet and strides towards lengsi.

But at this time, the light of the bar suddenly went out, and the whole bar became dark.

There is a sound of footwork behind him. In the dark, song Xiaoya keenly feels that someone is approaching him behind him.

She immediately turned around, suddenly, a pungent smell poured into the nasal cavity, the next second, her eyes turned, her body fell down, completely unconscious.

The short-term blackout, before we have time to figure out what happened in the end, has restored the brightness.

No one cares about this little episode.

Leng Si opened his eyes, looked at the crowd and rubbed his eyebrows.

He seems to have heard Xiaoya’s voice just now!

Is Xiaoya here?

Leng Si looked around anxiously, but did not find her figure.

At this time, the mobile phone in the pocket vibrated, it was cold.

He closed his eyes, rubbed his brows wearily and connected, "hello?" "Brother, sister song came to you just now. If you have something to say, don't quarrel. Women like to be coaxed."

The man finger meal, suddenly opened his eyes, "what did you just say?"

"Women like to be coaxed..."

"No! Last sentence Leng Si looks terrible, and his voice is extremely cold.

Leng Bingbing shakes all over her body. Even through her mobile phone, she can feel the strong chill from Leng Si.

"I I said Sister song came to the bar to see you..."

Leng Si's brain is exciting, and the original chaotic brain is sober for a few minutes.

Years of boxing in Alaska black market exercise his vigilance, just now he did not hear wrong, is Xiaoya's voice!

No, she's in danger!

Leng Si hung up and ran towards the door at the speed of 100 meters.

Xiaoya! Song Xiaoya!

He repeated the name in his mind.

At the door of the bar, two men in black are holding the fainted song Xiaoya to get on the bus.

Leng Si's dark pupil suddenly shrank and yelled: "stop! Let her go

The man in black turned around and scolded fiercely, "mother, didn't she say she was drunk?"

"Go! Hurry up and take the people away

The man in black quickened his pace and almost trotted the woman into the van. The car spewed out a mouthful of exhaust and left.

"Xiaoya!" Leng Si chased after him, but there were four wheels on his legs.

A motorcycle was about to cross the road at a red light when it almost ran into Leng Si, who was also coming.

"Ah! Get out of the way! Get out of the way! You want to die!" Cried the motorcycle owner.

He braked hard and turned himself over from the car.

Leng Si somersaulted back, dodged, jumped on the motorcycle the next second, stepped on the accelerator to the end, and ran after the van.

Motorcycle shocked to see their motorcycles were robbed, angry straight thigh, "these bastards, see I don't call the police to catch you!"

"Hello, police? I want to call the police

Leng Si chased the van all the way.

The van swerved into a path and suddenly stopped.

Chapter 883

Leng Si stopped the motorcycle, sweating on his forehead, and the wine woke up.

He wiped the dripping sweat, crooked the corners of his lips, and threatened: "let me go, or I will be rude!"

A man in Black got out of the car and sneered at him! I don't want to see how many kilos you have! "

He clapped his hands. Immediately, four tall men came down from the car. Each of them had a fierce expression. At first sight, they were gangsters in the society.

Leng Si narrowed his eyes, lifted the messy bangs on his forehead, and said arrogantly: "let's all go together, don't waste time!"

The man in black choked, "arrogant! Let's go together

Four big men, plus the man in black before, five people surrounded lengsi.

They don't know who they're dealing with yet.

Almost without much effort, the five people were beaten by him and fell to the ground shouting.

Leng Si's eyes were scarlet, and his face was like Satan in hell. He stepped on the hand of the man in black. A sound of bone crushing came out in the alley, which was strange.

Lengsi said in a cold voice, “where are people?”

That person is painful cold sweat Cen, repeatedly beg for mercy, “the person is in the car, in the car!”

“Let him go!”

Just at this time, another man in black grabs Song Xiaoya from the back seat of the van, with a cold dagger in his hand against Song Xiaoya’s white neck.

The sharp blade immediately left a blood red mark on the white skin.

Song Xiaoya was in a daze and suddenly woke up with pain.

She opened her eyes and looked at the man in front of her. She screamed with fright.

“Ah

“Don’t cry! Be quiet

The dagger went into his neck again.

“Um ~ ~” Song Xiaoya gasped with pain.

Leng Si’s eyebrow was wrung, “let her go! Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude! ”

“Ha ha!” The man in black sneered strangely, “if you tie up your hands and feet, I’ll let her go!”

“You let her go!” Leng Si gritted his teeth, clenched his fingers, and clucked his knuckles.

The man in black tightened his dagger and threatened in a fierce voice: “raise your hand, or I’ll kill her!”

“.....” Leng Si stares at the knife on Song Xiaoya’s neck, and the cold sweat on his forehead rolls down like rain.

He closed his eyes, hardly hesitated, then raised his hands, “let her go! I’m at your disposal! ”

“Ha ha ha!” The man in black laughed more wantonly, whistling, “do you think song Xiaoya is the only one we want today? Why else should we let you find out? ”

Leng Si and song Xiaoya were both stunned, and then came back to their senses.

These people not only want to catch song Xiaoya, but also deal with Leng Si.

Just at this time, several people came out of the small room of the room and walked towards Leng Si.

At ordinary times, these people are not his opponents at all, but now Song Xiaoya is in their hands, and he can only be slaughtered.

Song Xiaoya looked at those people with ropes in their hands, and her face turned white with fright. She yelled at the top of her voice, “Leng Si, don’t believe them! Don’t believe them! Go away, I don’t need your help

She has implicated Leng Si too much and owed him too much. She can’t pay back in her life, so she doesn’t want to see him do anything for her.

Leng Si’s mouth is full of smile, a pair of cool eyes look at Song Xiaoya very gently, “Xiaoya, if there is an afterlife, please look at me first, OK?”

“Leng si...” Song Xiaoya suddenly burst into tears.

Those people tied Leng Si up and kicked Leng Si's knee, "didn't you just be very arrogant? You are arrogant"

Leng Si knelt down to the cold floor and showed his teeth in pain, but he didn't breathe out a word.

When they saw that he was a tough man, they fought harder, punching and kicking.

Kicking and laughing.

"Didn't you just drag it? Get up! Fight back! Ha ha ha! It's like a dead pig now! Ha ha ha"

Leng Si listens to the laughter of those people, but a pair of sharp eyes are nailed to Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya looks at Leng Si's blood, closes her eyes and looks up at the dim starry sky.

She knows that in this life, she owes Leng Si, and can't be clear any more!

But she really didn't want to owe him anything!

She was alone. She used to worry about her mother. Now her mother is taken care of by Uncle Wang. She doesn't need to worry about anything.

She opened her eyes, gritted her teeth, and ran into the dagger.

Before she lost consciousness completely, she heard a roar of wild fury in her ear.

"Song Xiaoya, no!"

When Li Weiwei found Mu Junhao again, her face was a little pale, and she was no longer the smiling face of those days before.

Mu Junhao hit Leng Si with a tentacle. He was in a good mood and asked in a funny way, "what's the matter?"

Li Weiwei shriveled mouth, eyes full of water mist, it seems that the next second like to cry out, especially make people cherish.

"Brother Junhao, do you not need me from now on?"

Mu Junhao picked a narrow eyebrow, "how to say that?"

"Brother Junhao, how can you do this?" Li Weiwei suddenly hid her face and cried, "a few days ago, you said you wanted my shares and promised to associate with me because you wanted to confuse that person with me, right? In fact, you have already thought of a way behind my back. You don't want my shares at all!

Now, Mu's group is back in your hands, do I have no need to exist? I have no use value! It's no longer necessary! "

Mu Junhao pursed the corners of his lips, not denying Li Weiwei's words.

Li Weiwei excitedly grabbed Mu Junhao's chest skirt, "brother Junhao, answer me, don't you need me now?"

Looking at the girl crying, Mu Junhao sighed, pulled the clothes out of her hand and straightened the wrinkles.

"Vivi, I'm sorry!"

"I don't want to be sorry!" Li Weiwei squatted down and sobbed, "do you know Mu Junhao? It's my dream in my life to marry you

Now the dream is disillusioned, or when it is about to come true, one second is still in heaven, the next second is down in hell.

“How can you be so cruel?”

Looking at Li Weiwei’s sad cry, Mu Junhao’s pure eyes flashed slightly.

He squatted down, his slender fingers fell on the top of Li Weiwei’s head and patted her gently.

“Don’t cry, it’s my fault! Emotional things can’t be forced. If you can put it down, I can treat you as my sister and buy you delicious food as before

Li Weiwei did not expect that Mu Junhao would say such a thing to her, and stopped crying.

She knew that there was no possibility between her and Mu Junhao.

Chapter 884

In her capacity, the Li family is not qualified in front of the Mu family.

If it were not for their 10% shares, she would not have the courage to ask Mu Junhao to do so.

Li Weiwei dried her tears and nodded.

“I want you to buy ice cream to make it up to me!”

“Little problem!” Mu Junhao agreed without thinking.

“Go now!” Li Weiwei said again.

“Good!” Mu Junhao is totally conniving.

“.....” Li Weiwei sucked her nose, broke her tears into a smile, and a trace of hope rose in her heart.

She shouldn't just give up. Mrs. Mu is her last card. She should believe Mrs. mu.

But the smile on Mu Junhao's face made her feel a little uneasy.

Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei come to the international trade summer. Song Xiaoya was here last time.

Mu Junhao hands inserted pocket, a pair of long legs, step very quickly, self-care to go in front.

Li Weiwei, with short legs and high heels, almost trotted all the way to catch up with Mu Junhao, “brother Junhao, wait for me! I can't walk!”

Mu Junhao stopped, turned to look at her, pointed to the rest area not far away, “you sit there, I'll buy you ice cream.”

After listening to this, Li Weiwei felt sweet and said happily, “I want to eat vanilla flavor, thank you!”

Mu Junhao slightly raised the corner of his lips, eyes dotting: “sit there and wait for me, I'll be right back.”

“Well.” Li Weiwei is shy. Was it her illusion just now? How does she feel like she's going to fall in love?

She suddenly some don't understand Mu Junhao in the mind of the idea, he is like her or don't like her?

As soon as Mu Junhao turned around, the smile on his face became cold, and hawk's eyes were full of haze.

Took out the cell phone from the trousers pocket, dialed a telephone to go out.

“Is it all done? Has the news been sent out?”

Wang Yi was puzzled and said, “Mu Shao, I don't understand. Why do you want to do this?”

Mu Junhao frowned impatiently, “where are so many? Why? Do what you want! Find song Xiaoya's mobile IP and push this message to her

Wang Yi helps forehead: “OK, I'll do it right away!”

Hang up the phone, Wang Yi a sigh.

Mu Shao is killing himself. Seeing the news that he is “intimate” with Li Weiwei, doesn't song Xiaoya even ignore him?

God, I don't know when these two enemies will be reconciled? Or he's going to die!

Mu Junhao came back with a bucket of ice cream in his hand.

Li Weiwei ate a spoonful, the smile on her face is sweeter than the flowers, “brother Junhao, the ice cream is delicious!”

“If it's delicious, eat more!”

Mu Junhao said absentmindedly, brushing his mobile phone in his hand without even raising his head.

The smile at the corner of Li Weiwei's mouth stiffened.

If just now she still thought that Mu Junhao had an idea for her, then now her heart has become very cool, and she has gradually come back.

It's winter now. When I got off the car, a little snowflake was floating in the sky.

In such weather, if Mu Junhao really cares about her, he should stop her!

She suddenly had a strange feeling in her heart. If Song Xiaoya wanted to eat ice cream, Junhao would scold her instead of buying it for her without saying a word.

Once the idea was formed in her heart, Li Weiwei looked at the ice cream in her hand, and her happy mood disappeared.

The delicious ice cream has become tasteless.

She forced out a smile and asked cautiously, "brother Junhao, what are you looking at? You've been looking at your cell phone since just now!"

Mu Junhao brushed his mobile phone for countless times, but he didn't see any response from Song Xiaoya. His heart was suddenly angry.

Does that guy really don't care about him at all?

No matter who he is with, doesn't she care?

That day, he angrily put down his cruel words and left the apartment, so he sent someone to follow Song Xiaoya.

These days, she didn't meet Leng Si, or even talk on the phone with Leng Si.

Since the last time she disappeared, he had her cell phone located.

Although this method is a bit mean, he thinks it is worth it as long as he can keep her safe.

Brush a mobile phone again, or no song Xiaoya news, Mu Junhao can no longer sit.

He rubbed to stand up, toward Li Weiwei urgent way: "Weiwei, I have something to do now, I let the driver take you home."

Li Weiwei put down the ice cream in her hand, stood up, looked at his back and cried in disbelief: "brother Junhao, do you really want to leave me here alone?"

Mu Junhao stopped and turned around, "Weiwei, thank you for your love! I'm sorryLi Weiwei's tears could no longer be restrained rolling down, "OK, you go!"

Without consolation, Mu Junhao strides away.

At this moment, he couldn't wait. He was very sorry.

He should not use this way to force song Xiaoya to bow to him.

In fact, he didn't want much. He just wanted her to explain to him. Even if it was just an explanation, he would immediately run to her.

So these days, he was so angry that he didn't go to see her on purpose. He even staged such a show on purpose today, just to force her.

If she had his place in her heart, she would be sad and sad.

But just now Looking at the quiet mobile phone, he could not help but panic, right eyelid jump, he can no longer sit.

Why must the other party bow to itself first? Why not ask directly?

Want to understand, Mu Junhao want to give birth to a pair of wings, immediately fly to her side, even can't wait to hear her voice.

Regardless of the fact that the two are still in the cold war, Mu Junhao takes the lead in lowering his arrogant head, takes out his mobile phone and dials song Xiaoya's mobile phone number.

The other end of the phone is off.

Power off again!

Mu Junhao's eyebrows jumped abruptly, several times in a row.

The uneasiness in his heart gradually expanded. Mu Junhao ran several red lights and came to the apartment.

Back to the apartment, found that song Xiaoya is not at home, is ready to call to ask her whereabouts, the phone call from the first to come.

The person on the other end of the phone said something anxiously. Mu Junhao's face suddenly changed and ran to the door.

"Locate the phone, I'll be right there!"

Song Xiaoya is gone again. The mobile phone is found in the bar.

The mobile phone did turn off and fell in half. It seems that it fell to the ground.

Mu Junhao holds the mobile phone tightly, and his deep face is full of the coming storm.

“Find it for me! Even Jedi three feet will find her for me

Chapter 885

This time, he had a bad feeling.

Sometimes it's really strange that when you hate someone, you can always meet her wherever you go.

But when you want to find someone, you can't find them all over the world!

The more eager you are, the more no news you get. God is trying to set up a barrier for you. It's hard for you to go through the '981' before you can achieve the right result.

Mu Junhao searched all night, but did not dare to close his eyes for a moment.

Until the next morning, the news finally came.

Mu Junhao with people rushed to the site of the accident, however, when they arrived, there was no one in the alley.

Mu Junhao looked at the red bloodstains on the ground. A cold feeling rose from the sole of his feet and quickly ran to the four limbs.

Xiaoya, please, will you show up in front of me? As long as you appear in front of my eyes, I will never quarrel with you again, and I will never make you angry again. I will listen to you! From then on, you are the master of this family, I will listen to you!

Mu Junhao read silently in his heart, looked up and wiped away the moist in his eyes.

When I opened my eyes again, a frenzy flashed, “find it for me! Keep looking! Even if we dig up city B, we’ll find her!”

“Yes

Mu Junhao returned to mu, and now he is the president of mu.

When Mrs. Mu saw the news of Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei shopping, she heard that Mu Junhao had gone to the company, and immediately came to his office angrily.

“Mu Junhao, why did you go shopping with Li Weiwei again?”

Mu Junhao raised his head and looked at Mrs. mu with an angry face. His handsome face appeared a touch of ridicule. “I have nothing to do with her. Don’t you want me to do with her?”

Mrs. Mu choked, and her face was not good-looking. “That’s a must. Otherwise, a little Li family, do you really think I can see it? I don’t know what kind of virtue I am, but I dare to put my nose on my face

Mrs. Mu scolded Li Xiancheng for taking Joe from her some time ago.

At that time, Li Xiancheng didn’t give Mrs. Mu a little look. Feng Shui took turns. Now she has regained the superior Mrs. mu.

Mu Junhao’s heart is cold. Although he has known his mother’s snobbishness for a long time, he didn’t expect that his mother would make such a drastic change.

He pinched his eyebrows wearily, "Mom, I have something to do now, so I won't send you away!"

Looking at Mu Junhao's tired appearance, Mrs. Mu felt distressed, "son, why do you look so tired? Has something happened?"

Smell speech, Mu Junhao finger action meal, cold eyes look at Mrs. mu, said: "Mom, is it you?"

Mrs. Mu's heart jumped, "what What is me? I don't understand

Mu Junhao didn't miss the flash of guilt.

Smell speech, Mu Junhao extremely angry anti smile, finally burst out laughing, "Mom, why do you want to do this?"

Seeing that Mu Junhao insisted that it was her, Mrs. Mu did not intend to hide it. Could her arm be twisted over her thigh?

No matter what she did, he was always a piece of meat that fell from her, her son.

"So what if I did it?" Mrs. Mu said? I just can't stand them both

Seeing Mu Junhao staring at him, he was disappointed and wanted to eat people. Mrs. Mu comforted her.

"Son, I did it for you! You've knocked him down this time. It's better not to take this opportunity to get rid of him completely. Next time, he will make a comeback! As the saying goes, "wild fire blows forever, spring wind blows again..."

The look on Mu Junhao's face became colder and colder, and Mrs. Mu closed her mouth with a guilty heart.

Mu Junhao suddenly said to Mrs. mu, “where is Xiaoya?”

Mrs. Mu turned her lips. “They’re all right. They’re safe.”

Wen Yan, Mu Junhao’s gloomy eyes, looked at Mrs. Mu indifferently, “where is she?”

Dissatisfied, Mrs. Mu pretended to be fierce and said, “what’s your attitude? Are you talking to your mother? ”

Mu Junhao raised his voice, “I’ll ask you again, where is she?”

“I don’t know!” Mrs. Mu said

“Very good!” Mu Junhao gritted his teeth and stood up.

Just at this time, the mobile phone on the desk rang. Listening to the report from his subordinates, Mu Junhao softened his feet and fell back into his chair.

Mrs. Mu worried to help him, “son, are you ok?”

Mu Junhao waved Mrs. Mu’s hand, his face was pale, and his fingers holding the chair were shaking slightly.

When Mrs. Mu saw Mu Junhao for the first time, she was so flustered that she said, “son, I’m your mother. I’m the closest person to you. Don’t look at your mother like this!”

“Ha ha! Mom? ” Mu Junhao’s heart is like being stabbed, painstaking, he gritted his teeth and roared: “do you deserve to be a mother?”

Madame Mu’s eyes widened and looked at him incredulously, “son, what are you talking about?” Mu Junhao got up with his hand and strode toward the door.

Behind him, Mrs. Mu looked back and yelled at his back: “Mu Junhao, come back to me! Don’t go

Mu Junhao stopped, turned to look at her and said coldly, “you’d better pray that she’s OK. If she’s ok...”

He didn’t say the second half of the sentence again, but the expression on his face had already explained everything.

Mrs. Mu’s face was pale and she fell down on the chair.

Her original plan was to stir up the relationship between Lengbing and Song Xiaoya, but the stupid woman didn’t listen, but it was OK to use her.

She wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to get rid of those two annoying people, but she didn’t expect that their lives were so hard?

Fortunately, those people have run away. As long as they can’t wake up, what can she do?

Anyway, Mu Junhao is reluctant to give her up!

.....

When Mu Junhao arrived at the hospital, Song Xiaoya had woken up.

Through a transparent glass window, he looks at Song Xiaoya’s thin back, and his heart is hanging high, which falls back to his stomach.

I found that my back was wet and I was in a cold sweat.

Just now, his subordinates reported that song Xiaoya and Leng Si were seriously injured and were unconscious in the hospital.

Last night Leng Si robbed the man's motorcycle. The man called the police. The police found a group of people who were murdering along with the license plate number of the motorcycle and rescued Leng Si and song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya bumps her neck against the dagger and avoids the fatal carotid artery. Just a little more, a little more, she will be dead.

Listening to the president's report, Mu Junhao's fingers were trembling. He was worried that he would be seen. He put his hand into his pocket and tried to hold back his panic.

Song Xiaoya sits beside lengsi's bed, with a white gauze around her neck. Her side face looks pale and terrible.

Mu Junhao wanted to hold song Xiaoya and give her a warm support, but at this moment he lost the courage to go forward.

Song Xiaoya sits beside the bed, looking at Leng Si on the bed anxiously.

The doctor's words echoed in her ear, "I'm sorry, we've tried our best. Mr. lengs has a comminuted fracture of his arm. I'm afraid we can't make any more effort in the future."

How proud of a person, the son of heaven, since then has become a thoroughly disabled.

Chapter 886

He hasn't woken up yet. If he wakes up and knows the news, she doesn't know if he can accept it?

He could have escaped, if it wasn't for her

"Leng si..." Song Xiaoya gently rubbed his cheek and said in a soft voice, "I'm sorry!"

Mu Junhao stands at the door, watching song Xiaoya carefully wipe Leng Si's face, pinching his knuckles to whiteness.

His heart was empty. He felt that something important was being lost and he could never go back.

"Xiaoya!" Mu Junhao reaches out his hand to touch her soft hair. His lips move, but he doesn't make a sound.

Almost fled, Mu Junhao left the hospital.

Leng Si wakes up two days later. After waking up, she becomes extremely silent and closes the door of the ward. No one is seen, even song Xiaoya is no exception.

Song Xiaoya knows that he can't stand it. Anyone can't stand it, not to mention a proud man like Leng Si.

The doctor was so anxious, "what can I do? If Mr. Leng doesn't cooperate with the treatment, I'm afraid it's not as simple as that he can't exert himself. I'm afraid he can't even keep his arm."

Hearing the speech, she burst into tears and patted the door anxiously.

"Brother! Brother, open the door! I'm Bingbing. Let's get out of here. We won't deal with these people any more. Shall we get out of here? Brother, I'm afraid. I have no relatives. I have only you. Please don't worry, OK

No matter how she cries or asks, the door of the ward is always closed.

Coldly, she couldn't open the door of the sick room. She knelt down in front of Song Xiaoya with tears in her eyes. "Sister Song, I beg you! Please help my brother

Song Xiaoya immediately held her, "Bingbing, you get up quickly. I'm as anxious as you. Don't worry. I'll give you a good brother!"

Leng Bingbing got up from the ground and raised his hand to wipe his tears.

Song Xiaoya was moved and sighed. She said in a soft voice, "Bingbing, go home first. I'll give you a good brother tomorrow. Do you believe me?"

Coldly nodded without hesitation, "I believe, but not because I believe in you, but because I believe in my brother's love for you! If there is one person in the world who can pull him out of the mud, you will be the only one

These words, like a heavy stone on her heart, Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and whispered: "sorry!"

Coldly shook his head, "if it were me, I would do the same, there is no sorry problem."

Song Xiaoya felt more guilty, "go back first and have a good rest for one night."

Coldly, I left the hospital step by step. When I got to the elevator, my eyes were still lingering at the door of the ward.

Doctors and nurses also scattered, Song Xiaoya alone at the door, looking at the closed door, sat for a whole afternoon.

Only in the evening did she get up and knock on the door. "Leng Si, I know you can hear me. Would you please open the door?"

Inside the door, Leng Si looks at the white ceiling, and the originally clear eyes become gloomy.

He knew that song Xiaoya had been sitting at the door all afternoon, but he didn't even have the courage to face it.

Song Xiaoya put her hand on the door panel and said calmly, "Leng Si, do you think you can't accept it now? Actually I'm afraid, too. I'm afraid you'll never wake up again!

I'm afraid I owe you too much. I'm afraid I don't face you even when I get to hell! I'm very grateful. Our lives were snatched back from the hands of the king of hell. We earned every day of our lives, don't you think? "

Leng Si eyebrows slightly move, hear song Xiaoya said: "Leng Si, you open the door, OK? If you don't open the door, I'll have to freeze out all night. You know, I'm afraid of the cold

Smell speech, cold Si eyebrow twist into a knot, even the finger also grasped, in the heart flashed a trace anxious.

Song Xiaoya sighed and spoke in a lonely tone.

"Leng Si, are you blaming me? I know, all this is because of me, if you did not meet me, you would not be like this! I'm guilty. I beg your forgiveness. I sit at the door and wait until I'm willing to open the door!"

As soon as song Xiaoya's voice fell, an angry voice rang out in the room, "I don't blame you! Never

Song Xiaoya was pleased, "Leng Si, will you open the door? I'm really worried about you! "

"I don't need your worry!" Leng Si, like a grumpy child, yelled at the door.

Song Xiaoya laughed, "since you don't open the door, I'll sit at the door and wait until you open the door."

"....." Leng Si roared angrily, "Song Xiaoya, do you want to freeze to death?"

"I don't want to die! When the dagger is against my neck, I'm afraid. I don't want to experience the feeling of dying in my life, so can you open the door? If you have a problem, it will be hard for me to feel at ease in my life. "The next second, the door of the room was painstakingly opened.

When the door opens, Song Xiaoya first sees her right hand in plaster cast. One of her feet is injured and she limps when she walks.

Song Xiaoya is so sad that she helps him.

Leng Si wants to shake off her hand, just move, affect the wound, pain show teeth.

Song Xiaoya said helplessly: "don't move! Do you know what's going on with you? "

Leng Si calms down and asks Song Xiaoya to help her.

Song Xiaoya holds Leng Si to lie on the bed and presses the emergency bell. After a while, the doctor comes.

Looking at this scene, she smiles, "Miss Song has a way!"

Cold Si don't pinch ground to turn a face to one side, a pair of don't want to cooperate of appearance, "you all go out."

The doctor was embarrassed and had to look at Song Xiaoya, "Miss Song, this..."

Song Xiaoya sighed helplessly, "I'd better come, you go first!"

"Well, I'll trouble you!" The doctor left again, and the ward was quiet again.

Song Xiaoya sat down on the bench beside the bed, looked at Leng Si's cold and hard back of the head, and said in a soft voice, "Leng Si, shall we leave here?"

"....." The man's back suddenly froze.

"Bingbing said," let's leave here. Would you like to leave? "

Leng Si opened his eyes, pulled from his heart, but still did not look back.

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips with a smile, got up and wanted to leave, "since you don't agree, that's OK!"

Just walked to the door, behind him came the man's angry voice, "this is what you promised, don't go back! Even if you go back, I won't agree. "

Song Xiaoya stopped, turned around and said with a smile, "I'll call the doctor. When you're ready, we'll go."

Turning around, a crystal tears down the corner of the eye, down the temples.

Song Xiaoya raised her hand to wipe it off and raised her smile again.

"....."

Leng Si looks at the tear on the woman's face, and her heart suddenly aches. She opens her mouth to shout at her, and finally chooses to shut up selfishly.

A month later.

The doctor finished the last examination for Leng Si, and said with a happy face: "almost recovered. Pay attention to what I just said. You can leave the hospital."

"Thank you, doctor!"

Leng Bingbing has packed up and three people are going out.

Walking to the door of the hospital, song Xiaoya suddenly said: "Leng Si, Bingbing, you go back first. I have something else to do. I'll go back first."

Cold Si Mou light is deep, low way: "need how long?"

"Three days!" Song Xiaoya replied.

"I'll ask the driver to see you off?"

"No, I'll go back myself."

Song Xiaoya stops a car at the roadside and leaves by car.

Coldly worried, he asked, "brother, what if sister song doesn't come back?"

During this period of time, song Xiaoya lived and ate in the hospital, almost guarding Leng Si's side.

Lengbing is worried that Miss Song's promise to leave with them is a lie to her brother. If Miss Song deceives her brother, how sad should her brother be?

Leng Si looked at the direction of the car leaving, and his eyes were gradually sad. He said in a slow voice, "she'll come back. Let's go!"

He bit his lip coldly. "Yes."

Song Xiaoya returns to the apartment, goes to the property first, takes the spare key, and stands in front of the vermilion door.

A string of colorful wind chimes on the door flutter in the wind, making a clear and pleasant sound.

Song Xiaoya looks at the string of small swinging bells under the wind chime, and gradually becomes distracted.

She reached out and held the bell in her palm.

This wind chime was brought back by Mu Junhao when he was on a business trip. It was the only gift for her.

It's not accurate to say that she gave it. To be exact, she robbed it from him.

He said it was the guide's little sister who gave him a gift.

She feels good-looking and has to grab it to hang here. Mu Junhao laughs at her childishness but doesn't stop her.

Thinking about it, a layer of water mist appeared before my eyes.

Before she could open the door, the door of the room opened from inside.

Song Xiaoya was stunned and suddenly raised her head.

Mu Junhao stood in the door, his eyes showing a touch of joy.

He took her by the hand and walked into the room, “wife, you’re back at last! Come on, I’ve just made a meal. Come and have a taste. What’s the taste of my meal?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya is stunned.

They didn’t see each other for a month. There were so many things happened during that time. Didn’t he want to tell her?

Follow the man and look at his back.

I feel that he has lost a lot of weight. His original strong figure has become a stick. Even Leng Si, who has been lying in the hospital for a month, is not as thin as he is.

“Mu Mu Junhao...”

Song Xiaoya opens her mouth to ask if something happened to him.

“Come on!” But mu Junhao didn’t give her the chance. He led her to the dining table, pressed her shoulder and let her sit in the dining chair.

Slender fingers holding chopsticks, holding a fish mouth on her mouth, that pair of amber eyes full of expectation.

“Try it quickly. This spicy fish mouth is your favorite!”

The chopsticks had reached her mouth. She could not tolerate her refusal, so she had to open her mouth and catch the fish.

The fresh fish mouth is spicy and fragrant. When you bite it lightly, the fragrance fills the whole mouth instantly.

Song Xiaoya was surprised and said, “did you buy it in ukiyoe?”

It tastes like some, but not all. This one tastes better.

The smile on Mu Junhao’s face is expanding,

“is it delicious?” The pair of eyes that were more dazzling than the stars in the night looked at her.

Song Xiaoya was embarrassed by him. She blushed slightly and nodded.

“Yummy. Where did you get this?”

Mu Junhao immediately began to laugh happily, and then put a chopstick in her mouth again. With a smile on his face, he asked her, “isn’t it great? I did it

“What did you do?” Song Xiaoya looks at him in shock.

His eyes moved down on the back of his hand.

There are several red marks on the white hands.

Song Xiaoya’s eyes suddenly shocked.

Feeling her sight, Mu Junhao quickly put his hand behind him, and a look of embarrassment flashed across his handsome face.

“It’s a bit stupid. I learned it for a long time!”

Song Xiaoya's nose ached, she gnashed her teeth for a long time, she just quietly asked: "why do you want to do this?"

Mu Junhao said: "I just thought, don't you like fish mouth? I learned from the chef of Faust. When you want to eat, I can make it for you at any time."

Song Xiaoya's heart is in a mess.

His good let her reluctant to leave, but on the other side, moral pull her!

She hardly dared to look at such a pair of clear eyes. She moved away with a guilty heart and looked around. In the room, the messy sofa is clean, the windows are polished, the white floor is invisible, and even the accessories on the cabinet are clean.

Song Xiaoya slightly hooked her lips, half jokingly that way: "you won't this period of time will not be able to work, just stay at home to do health?"

Mu Junhao was a little embarrassed. "You didn't always say that I was a slave to you. Now you are a slave to me. I will do all the housework in our family."

Song Xiaoya's heart is like being hammered by something, and the pain of suffocation flashed.

Such a life was her dream in her life.

But now, these are not going back.

When Mu Junhao saw that she didn't speak, he was flustered and said, "Xiaoya, how's Leng Si now?"

"He's out of the hospital."

“His hand...”

Song Xiaoya interrupted: “his hands will be fine, too.”

“That’s good!” Mu Junhao awkwardly pulled the corner of the mouth, suddenly did not know what to say, between them two people has been noisy, never such silence.

Mu Junhao is very clear in the heart, comminuted fracture, the probability of recovery is almost No.

Because of this, his heart was very heavy.

He knew that song Xiaoya would be reluctant to leave Leng Si, so he chose to give her time and space to deal with Leng Si’s affairs.

But there are some things he would never agree with.

With that marriage certificate in his hand, he is selfish. She can’t do without him.

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao’s flustered heart finally settled down.

Mu Junhao put down his chopsticks and set his deep eyes on Song Xiaoya’s thin cheek.

This month, she lost a lot of weight.

There was no meat on his face, but now he is thinner and sharper.

Song Xiaoya felt numb when he stared at her. She bit her lip and frowned and asked, “you What are you doing?”

“Xiaoya!” Mu Junhao walks up to Song Xiaoya and takes a sip of the red wine on the table. In Song Xiaoya’s surprised eyes, his eyes are awe inspiring. He clasps the back of her head and lowers his head to kiss her.

He controls her waist with one hand, and his tall body is close to her

Chapter 888

Song Xiaoya was slightly surprised and naturally opened her lips.

Mu Junhao took the opportunity to gently pry open her teeth with the tip of his tongue, and the red wine in his mouth crossed her mouth bit by bit.

His low alcohol voice like wine said in his ear: “Xiaoya, I want you very much, very much.”

But at this time, the hungry “grunt” sounded out of time in the room, and immediately broke the original ambiguous atmosphere.

Mu Junhao was stunned and looked down at Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya covers her face and is so ashamed that she wants to find a hole in the ground.

Since last night, she hasn’t been dripping water. She didn’t feel hungry before. Why is she suddenly at this critical moment

Song Xiaoya wants to find a hole to drill.

Mu Junhao looked at her and gave a helpless smile.

He got up, picked up the clothes from the ground, put them on, rubbed her hairy head, and said apologetically, "it's my thoughtlessness. This kind of thing is not urgent. We have a long way to go."

"....." Song Xiaoya's face is more red. It seems that she is hungry?

Who was in a hurry just now?

"Ha ha ha!" Mu Junhao looked at her lovely appearance and laughed more wantonly.

Song Xiaoyasong opened his hand and glared at Mu Junhao.

The food was cold, so mu Junhao went to the hot food again.

Song Xiaoya stands by the kitchen, looking at him with an apron tied on. For the first time, she thinks that a man can be so handsome in an apron.

Through the window, the golden sunlight sprinkles on his handsome side face. His chin lines are smooth and clear, his nose is very warped, and his thin lips are sexy. At this time, all of them are covered with a layer of soft light, which seems to open a high-power filter for the picture. His tall figure is plated with a layer of golden light, which makes people unable to open their eyes.

Song Xiaoya takes out her mobile phone, turns on the camera and frames the picture in this scene.

Mu Junhao heard the sound of "click" and turned to look at her with a look of interest in his eyes.

"Isn't it handsome?"

"Yummy!" Song Xiaoya sniffs, but the infatuated eyes show everything.

Song Xiaoya's eyes flashed slightly, and suddenly proposed: "Mu Junhao, I have a three-day holiday. Shall we travel?"

Without thinking about it, Mu Junhao said, "I'm not interested!"

Song Xiaoya's eyes widened inconceivably, "why? Are you busy?"

There was a little loss in her heart.

I thought he would be very happy, but I didn't expect that he even denied the proposal without thinking about it.

When Mu Junhao came to her, he stopped, looked into her elk like eyes, leaned over and gave her a kiss on her lips.

Suddenly, like a child who wants to get sugar, the joyful voice came out from the concussion chest.

"I lied to you! My wife wants to go out to play. No matter how busy she is, it's up to her!"

Song Xiaoya glared at him, wrung her fist, pretended to be angry and hammered on his back, "it's more and more oily!"

Mu Jun also blew a whistle to her, "can you cheat your wife if you don't have a smooth tone?"

Song Xiaoya can't help laughing.

This is mu Junhao she knows. Everything will pass and he will be happy.

Mu Junhao's efficiency is very high. When she has a meal, Mu Junhao tells Wang Yi to prepare for the holiday.

An hour later, Mu Junhao walked out of the house with his luggage in his left hand and Song Xiaoya in his right hand.

Ten hours later, they appeared on a warm island abroad.

Blue sky and white clouds, sparkling on the endless sea.

After taking off her heavy down jacket, Song Xiaoya puts on her fresh swimsuit, lies on the beach in the sun, squints comfortably, and wants to sleep here all her life.

A group of little gangsters in beach pants were playing beach volleyball. Looking at Song Xiaoya lying in the couch, they whistled at her.

Song Xiaoya had seen this group of people for a long time, but she didn't pay attention to them.

There are such little rascals everywhere.

Seeing Song Xiaoya's cold attitude, the little gangster is interested and deliberately throws the volleyball at Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya kicks the ball away and the volleyball falls into the sea with a parabolic trajectory.

Seeing this, the smile on the face of the yellow-haired little gangster stopped for a moment.

"What an arrogant Oriental woman! Let's go and have a look!"

Xiao Huangmao and a group of younger brothers stand in front of Song Xiaoya. He takes out a cigar from his pocket and holds it in his mouth. The younger brother standing behind him immediately lights it to him.

Xiao Huangmao took a puff of his cigar, spit out a beautiful ring, and said with a strong sense of superiority: "beautiful oriental girl, you have successfully aroused my interest! I am..."

Song Xiaoya looks at them a series of childish actions, don't know what these people want to do, delicate eyebrow slightly a Cu.

"I'm not interested in who you are, sir."

Chapter 889

"Oh, I have a big temper! I love it

Xiao Huang Mao is a local noble son, followed by a large number of people. He touched the hair on his temples and raised his lips in an evil way, "don't you just want to attract my attention? Don't act too much, or I won't be interested in you!"

Song Xiaoya see his brain is not very good, take off sunglasses, a face seriously said: "I suggest you go to the hospital to see!"

For a moment, Xiao Huang Mao didn't understand song Xiaoya's words, and the smile on his face became more evil. "I'm in good health. I promise to make you happy. What hospital do you go to?"

Song Xiaoya chuckled, "of course, I went to the hospital to see the otology department. Your ears don't work well. I said I'm not interested in you. You have to stand in front of me."

Xiao Huang Mao choked, and then he came back to song Xiaoya. He was scolding him!

He has been domineering for more than 20 years, and he has never been looked down upon so much. His face turns black immediately.

He lost his cigar and said to his younger brother behind him, "hold her down. I've got her here today!"

Say, those younger brothers a face obscene smile ground walked toward her to come over.

As soon as song Xiaoya's face changed, she didn't expect that these people should be so bold and dare to do such things in broad daylight.

Just want to call for help, corner of the eye Yu Guang see the man running here, immediately relax.

She lifted the corner of her lip and said with a smile, "if you leave now, it's still time!"

"What time? Ah

Before Xiao Huang Mao finished, he got a punch in the face.

Mu Junhao is a martial arts expert. He used to be a representative of the national team. He is more than enough to deal with yellow hair, a little gangster with yellow complexion and floating on foot.

After a while, little Huang Mao was beaten all over by Mu Junhao.

Those little brothers were scared by the scene. They always bully others in this area. No one dares to fight with them!

It's the first time that the boss was beaten on the ground today!

Little yellow hair was black and blue, and yelled at the younger brothers who were watching the good play: "what are you still standing for, give it to me!"

“Ah? oh Go The younger brothers want to help later.

Unfortunately, before he took two steps forward, he was stopped by a group of tall men in dark glasses and black suits.

“Ah, ah, ah!”

Looking at the real guy in the hands of the man in black, the little gangsters turned around and ran, “boss, run!”

Xiao Huang Mao was so angry that he rolled his eyes quickly. He wanted to run, but he couldn't run even if he was trampled on!

He gritted his teeth and yelled angrily at the group of little brothers: “little bunnies, come back to me!”

No matter how he yelled, those little brothers soon disappeared.

Mu Junhao stepped on Xiao Huangmao's back and asked song Xiaoya for credit with a proud face: “wife, your husband's skill is OK?”

Song Xiaoya choked a smile, but said: “let him go quickly!”

“Yes! Listen to your wife Mu Junhao let go of Xiao Huangmao.

Before he could breathe a sigh of relief, he was dragged out of the beach by several bodyguards and screamed like a pig all the way.

Song Xiaoya worried: “is this OK for him?”

As the saying goes, strong dragon doesn't oppress local leaders. It's better for such people to offend less.

Mu Junhao put his arms around her and lay down on the double deck chair again. He said slowly, "don't worry, he is the son of a local Councillor. He usually does evil by relying on his father who is an official. It's good to teach him a lesson."

Smell speech, song Xiaoya in the heart more anxious, "don't you worry at all? What if he goes back and complains? "

At this time, song Xiaoya was only wearing a swimsuit. Her naked skin was more white than porcelain, protruding forward and warping backward, and her curves were exposed.

Mu Junhao narrowed his eyes, his sexy Adam's apple rolled up and down, and his deep eyes became dark.

His slender fingers glided over her shoulders, put his arms around her slender waist and pressed her against himself.

The strong and ambiguous breath suddenly attacked her, "are you worried about me? Don't worry. His local factory doesn't know how many jobs and taxes he creates for them every year. When he sees me, his father is polite. "

Song Xiaoya lies on Mu Junhao's chest, listening to his arrogant tone, ruddy lips slightly toot up.

Eyes slightly flash, her white fingers in his chest mischievously draw circle.

"Oh, my husband is so powerful!"

Mu Junhao's whole body was stiff, just like an electric current passing through his tail spine, and he quickly ran to all four limbs.

It sounds like a comfortable sound, and it seems that an uncomfortable sound overflows from his throat. Mu Junhao's face changes, grabs her troubled fingers and bites them in his mouth.

"Ah! It hurts. Do you belong to a dog?"

Mu Junhao turned over and put Song Xiaoya under the pressure.

Song Xiaoya giggled, reached out to push Mu Junhao's chest, and kept begging for mercy, "I'm wrong, I just shouldn't be naughty!" Mu Junhao's amber eyes like lit a pinch of flames, gritted his teeth and threatened: "late!"

Song Xiaoya shakes her hands in fright. When she realizes it, she is really worried. "Don't, so many people are watching. Don't!"

Is Rounuo's voice definitely refusing?

Mu Junhao's whole body was tense, and he cursed the goblin in his heart. If it goes on like this, he really can't guarantee not to move her.

Of course, it is impossible for him to let others watch them perform. He has no such habit.

Mu Junhao turned his head and said to the bodyguards around him, "you go there and watch. No one is allowed to come."

The bodyguards looked up at the sky one after another. There was no silver here. They pretended that they didn't see the two people in their arms. "Yes

"Is it all right now?" Mu Junhao fell on her and stared at her with bright eyes.

Song Xiaoya was so ashamed that she wanted to find a cave to get in. "No, I still can't. It's outside Well..."

For women's protest, Mu Junhao chose to block the chattering mouth directly.

It's a good thing that you want to run away when you're on fire?

In the end, in addition to taking advantage of the outside, Mu Junhao did not dare to make the last move.

But Rao is like this. Song Xiaoya's face is red. Except for the last step, they have done everything.

Song Xiaoya's legs are weak and she can't walk. Her misty star eyes look at Mu Junhao discontentedly.

"It's all your fault!"

Mu Junhao licked his lips and said a word in her ear.

Song Xiaoya's face "Shua" to all red up, she anxiously covered Mu Junhao's mouth, watery eyes staring at him, "don't say, don't say!"

"Hum!" Song Xiaoya is angry and jumps down from the recliner, ready to ignore him.

But just stepped out, feet a soft, directly knelt down.

Fortunately, this is a soft beach, kneeling down does not feel pain.

"Ha ha ha!" Mu Junhao's joyful laughter floats on the beach. Song Xiaoya grabs a handful of sand and throws it at Mu Junhao. He angrily threatens: "don't laugh! If I laugh again, I will..."

After talking for a long time, I didn't come up with a way to threaten.

This guy is so powerful that nothing seems to threaten him.

Mu Junhao didn't help her either. He put his arms behind his head and looked at her in his spare time

Chapter 890

"What are you going to do?"

"Mu Junhao, you bully people!"

Song Xiaoya grabs another handful of sand and throws it at the man. With a cold sound, she gets up from the beach.

Just stood up, waist was a pair of strong arms around.

In her exclamation, she was picked up by the man's princess. Mu Junhao leaned close to her ear and gave her a gentle ha. "In fact, you can punish me like this..."

Flirting words from his two thin lips, song Xiaoya shame face buried in his arms.

She hated and loved this man.

How can this person be so shameless when he is shameless?

Why is it that she's shriveled every time?

Hey, hey, hey!

Her eyes flashed a sly light, she suggested: "Mu Junhao, I heard that this is a paradise for shoppers, let's go shopping?"

"No problem! What does Mrs. Mu want? Even if it's the stars in the sky, my husband will try to pick them for you! "

Pretending to be angry in his chest hammer, Song Xiaoya heart sweet honey, "said better than sing."

"Come on, let's go shopping! As long as you are good, I'll buy you a street! "

"Poof!" Song Xiaoya was amused by Mu Junhao and turned back, laughing until she had a stomachache. "This sentence is one of the most popular sand sculpture quotations on the Internet now."

There was no sense of disobedience when he said it!

Mu Junhao looked at Song Xiaoya happy appearance, high hanging heart finally fell back to the distance, finally steadfast!

Ever since the accident in legs, he has become very upset.

This month, he couldn't eat well and sleep well. He wanted to appear in front of her immediately, but he restrained himself.

I only dare to peep at her back every time.

He worried that as soon as he appeared, she would tell him about divorce.

He admitted that he was a coward.

He is waiting for her at home every day, changing himself according to the way she likes, hoping that she can see in his sincerity and don't give up on him.

Looking at her nest in his arms laughing, he felt the heart fell back to its original place, beating up again.

So He thinks too much, doesn't he?

Xiaoya, you won't leave me, will you?

An hour later, they arrived at the biggest shopping center in the area.

Looking at the towering shopping in front of Da Xia, Song Xiaoya stretches her lower arm and has a posture of killing all sides.

Mu Junhao laughingly looked at her, "are you going to empty the mall?"

Song Xiaoya picked the eyebrow, provocative way: "this love wallet?"

Mu Junhao took out his wallet, took out a platinum card and put it in Song Xiaoya's hand, "all my belongings are here. Now I give it to you, and from then on our family will be handed over to you."

Song Xiaoya picks it up impolitely, looks up and down, and nods.

"Platinum card, no more than ten issued in the world! Well, not bad! High ideological awareness

Mu Junhao put his arm around Song Xiaoya's shoulder and put his face close to him. "My husband is so good. Does his wife want to reward an ace?"

"Baji" Song Xiaoya kisses Mu Junhao's face impolitely, immediately kisses his bank card, and says with a smile, "I love you so much!"

The man's face turned black.

Song Xiaoya doesn't seem to see his black face. She leads him to Da Xia Nei.

"Go! Today our slogan is buy

Mu Junhao has a helpless expression and hands. He puts song Xiaoya's hair behind his ears.

"If you want to buy something, let the servant buy it. When we get back, we'll move to a big house in the center of the city, OK? There's a lot of space over there. Please ask two servants to take care of you?"

"No!" Song Xiaoya refused: "I want to live in a villa!"

Mu Junhao said with a smile: "that's better. There are two villas under my name in Xiangshan. Which one do you want to live in? I'll go and pick it up sometime."

Song Xiaoya said it casually. At this time, he agreed casually, "good!"

Speaking of the villa, she suddenly thought of something. She put her hand on Mu Junhao's waist and said, "how many women do you give to luxury cars and houses?"

"Pain, wife, take it easy!"

Mu Junhao's facial features wrinkled together with exaggeration, "wronged! I've never spent a cent on any other woman, except your wife

Speaking of this, song Xiaoya is even more angry, "when did I spend your money? I've lived there for five years, and you've eaten for nothing." Sleep.

This sentence is just blurted out, fortunately the last word was stopped by her.

Knowing what she wanted to say, Mu Junhao crooked his lips and said, “white what?”

“Nothing!” Song Xiaoya pretended to be calm and pushed him to the shopping mall, “so today I want to buy everything I want to buy, and buy you bankrupt!” “Wife, do you have any misunderstanding about your husband? Even if you buy all this shopping mall, my husband won’t go bankrupt!”

“Oh, you look so proud?”

“That’s it!”

In front of the two people flirt, poor bodyguards behind were stuffed with dog food, food do not have to eat on the full.

However, the two happy atmosphere infected everyone, even single dogs want to love.

Song Xiaoya leads Mu Junhao to a men’s clothing counter. Mu Junhao is dissatisfied and says, “I have a lot of clothes. Just buy them for yourself.”

His clothes are regularly sent to his home by someone every month, so there is no need to bother.

Song Xiaoya is discontented to toot a mouth, “you this don’t want me to buy clothes for you?”

“No, no, the clothes my wife bought are naturally the best!” Mu Junhao happily led song Xiaoya’s hand to the counter and said, “go! The clothes my wife bought must be different!”

Song Xiaoya seems to have found something new. She pulls Mu Junhao to try this and that.

Pick to pick, just picked a suit of clothes.

Mu Junhao looked at her busy look, the heart is like pouring into the honey as sweet, but at the same time more distressed for her, can't bear her suffering.

After buying the clothes, song Xiaoya bought a tie, a clip and a pen for mu Junhao.

When she paid for the pen, she pushed Mu Junhao to another place and paid with her bank card.

The biggest feature of this pen shop is that it can engrave characters on the pen. Song Xiaoya hesitated a little and finally secretly engraved a few words on the end of the pen.

It's very small. If you don't look at it carefully, you can't see it at all. It's like there should have been such a pattern in that place.

Out of the pen shop, song Xiaoya also wants to take Mu Junhao to buy shoes.

Mu Junhao held her finger and said, "don't patronize to buy my things, go and have a look at something else? It's the same for me to buy things in China!"

Although he liked the way she bought things for him, he wanted to buy them for her more!

"Come on, let's go over there and have a look!"