

Passionate 891

Chapter 891

“Come on, let’s go over there and have a look!”

Mu Junhao leads Song Xiaoya to a jewelry counter.

“What can I do for you, sir and madam?”

The waiter asked in a sweet voice. A pair of Red Star eyes were nailed to Mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya’s black eyes dribble around. She looks at Mu Junhao and the waiter. She toots and takes Mu Junhao’s hand to leave.

“Go! We won’t buy it here! ”

“What’s the matter?” Mu Junhao asked.

Song Xiaoya murmured in a low voice, “it looks like a butterfly. You can attract bees wherever you go.”

Mu Junhao responded, laughing and crying, “I didn’t even look at her, I was looking at the ring! Wife, are you jealous

“No!” Song Xiaoya said boldly, “I just can’t stand people staring at other people’s husbands, and I’m still standing by. I’m not dead yet!”

Song Xiaoya said it in Mandarin. She thought the waiter didn’t understand it.

As one of the main economic sources here, the waiters in the shopping center are of high quality and proficient in various languages.

After listening to Song Xiaoya's words, the waiter blushed with shame and said in poor Mandarin, "madam, I'm sorry. I just appreciate beautiful things. I don't mean anything else. In fact, I'm married and I love my husband very much."

Song Xiaoya is stunned and embarrassed to find a hole to get in.

Looking at her embarrassed appearance, Mu Junhao chuckled, "how can you be so cute! Since you don't like this shop, let's change it. Anyway, there are many jewelry shops here."

"Who said to go! Here it is Song Xiaoya stamped her feet and pretended to be calm.

Think about the fact that every time I went to a counter just now, those young waiters would like to stick their eyes on this guy.

What the waiter said is right. We all like to enjoy beautiful things.

When did her possessive desire for mu Junhao reach this point?

Thinking of this, she was secretly frightened.

Mu Junhao looked at her white face, twisted his brows and asked anxiously, "what's the matter? Is there something wrong?"

"Nothing." Song Xiaoya took a deep breath, adjusted her mood, and squeezed out a sweet smile on her face

"Good!" Mu Junhao doted on a smile, standing on the edge of the counter, really carefully selected.

It's said that the man who focuses is the most handsome.

Song Xiaoya's eyes fall on the man's picturesque cheek, and his eyes gradually become blurred.

It was not until Mu Junhao picked out a ring and showed it to her happily that she immediately recovered.

"Xiaoya, how about this one?"

Song Xiaoya looks at the ring on his finger.

This is a pair of diamond rings for lovers. The rare Sapphire Diamond is inlaid on the silver ring holder. The female model is a key, while the diamond shape on the male model is a lock.

This kind of workmanship is just an idea. This pair of rings are expensive.

The waiter immediately promoted: "Mr. and miss, you have a good eye. This pair of rings is the treasure of our town shop and the only one in the world. It's only because the price is a little expensive that they have been kept until now. Absolutely, there is no such shop after this village."

Mu Junhao takes the money from the box, takes Song Xiaoya's right hand and puts the ring on the ring finger.

The ring is just right, just like it was made for her.

Mu Junhao's eyes flashed a touch of surprise, "it's very beautiful. Shall we use this pair of rings to make wedding rings? In another two months, when the weather is warmer in China, we'll have a make-up wedding, OK

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya corner of the mouth radiance has a moment of stagnation.

She pursed her lips and squeezed out a perfect radiance! "I'll listen to you!"

Mu Junhao was moved. Hearing song Xiaoya's words, his last uneasiness completely disappeared.

He took song Xiaoya's white fingers and put them on his lips. He fell on a soft kiss. The light fear startled her and worshiped her devoutly.

Song Xiaoya has a sour nose and red eyes.

She touched the hot tears from the corner of her eyes and cried and laughed, "Mu Junhao, why are you doing this? I'm going to be made to cry by you! What a nuisance

"Silly girl!" Mu Junhao painfully wiped off the tears from the corner of her eyes, handed her the male ring, "come on, you help me put it on!"

Song Xiaoya takes the ring in Mu Junhao's hand, and the ring doesn't know how to slide down from his hand.

"Ding Dong" has a clear sound.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" Song Xiaoya quickly squats down to pick it up.

The diamond on the ring was originally the strongest thing, but I don't know how, this fall, the diamond fell out of the ring holder.

Well, the wedding ring is broken. It's not a good omen. Song Xiaoya holds the ring which is broken into two pieces in her hand, and the whole person is flustered.

"Mu Junhao, what should we do? The ring is broken

Mu Junhao's face changed. He took song Xiaoya from the ground, took the ring from her hand, and said to the waiter, "fix it for me!"

The waiter doesn't know what to do. The ring is priceless. It's broken now. If the customer doesn't want it, she will be finished.

Hear Mu Junhao say so, immediately happy way: "immediately, I immediately call the shop master to repair!"

Looking at the man's black face, song Xiaoya squeezed her fingers and apologized, "Mu Junhao, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to."

"Why apologize?" Mu Junhao rubbed his eyebrows, turned to look at Song Xiaoya, and recovered his gentle expression, "fool, it's OK, don't worry!"

"But..." Song Xiaoya bit the lip, "but..."

"No! If I say lucky, lucky! Xiaoya, love is two people's business, marriage is two people's business, we are together, no one can separate us! Not to mention a little ring? As long as you like, I can buy all the rings at this counter. You can wear any ring you like! "

Song Xiaoya shook her head, "I'd better not. Just fix the ring!"

"Good boy! Don't cry and lose your face. I was very happy just now Mu Junhao pulled song Xiaoya's body and gave her a gentle kiss on the top of her head. He comforted her and said, "don't believe these things. It's all superstition!"

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya broke into tears and laughed. She muttered in a low voice: "whose face was darker than the bottom of the pot just now?"

Originally, she wanted to make a joke. She could feel the uneasiness and panic from Mu Junhao, but all of the uneasiness was due to fear.

It turned out that he was also afraid.

I don't know when to start, the relationship between them has become like walking on thin ice, a little wind and grass can make them confused.

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After a while, the waiter came back with the repaired ring.

Mu Junhao takes it and asks Song Xiaoya to put it on.

The ring is not big or small. It's just right.

Mu Junhao's eyes lit up in an instant and happily showed it to Song Xiaoya, "look! Is that right? I said it could be fixed! It must be

Song Xiaoya's soft heart is like being pinched by an invisible big hand, which makes her breathless.

"We'll take this pair and pay for it!" Mu Junhao urged Song Xiaoya: "wife, pay the bill!"

Song Xiaoya is funny. Now the bank card is in her hands. She pays for everything.

Song Xiaoya looks at the price tag and shakes her hand.

"A pair of rings costs more than 60 million, isn't it cheating?"

The waiters are crying. Now that the ring is repaired, they don't want to buy it, do they?

“Ma’am, that’s the price. Things are good, and you get what you pay for.”

“.....”

Of course, she knows the goods are good, but the price is painful.

Mu Junhao took her hand and whispered in his ear, “buy it, it’s cheap!”

“.....” Smell speech, song Xiaoya vomits blood to fall to the ground.

More than 60 million rings are cheap? What a black sheep.

When he bought the ring, Mu Junhao carefully put it into his suit lining pocket, “wife, I think the ring is very important, so I keep it and take it out at the wedding.”

Song Xiaoya rolled a white eye, “OK, no one grabs with you.”

“You said that.” Mu Junhao happily leads song Xiaoya to other districts.

They are like children. They have fun here and there. They have fun with everything. I haven’t been so happy for a long time.

Love people together, do what is happy.

Even if you don’t do anything, just quietly looking at each other is also very happy, and then childish things are done with relish.

Xiaoya is tired of playing. She sits on the sofa in the rest area and doesn’t want to move.

She pointed to the ice cream shop in front of her, “Mu Junhao, I want to eat ice cream.”

This ice cream shop is very famous here. It has a long line, at least 20 or 30 customers.

“Don’t be greedy!” Mu Junhao sternly reprimanded, “your constitution is cold. You have stomachache every month, and you want to eat this kind of junk food.”

“.....” Song Xiaoya raised her mouth discontentedly, gave a cold hum, and muttered in a very low voice: “buy it for Li Weiwei, just don’t buy it for me? Hum

“What did you say?” Mu Junhao played a shudder on Song Xiaoya’s head. “What’s the relationship between her and me? Why should I care if she has a stomachache? Why don’t you just pay for an ice cream for her? ”

“Ah! It hurts Song Xiaoya rubbed her head in pain.

Although this time happy more or less not kind, but heard him say so, my heart is still sweet honey, like drinking a pot of honey as sweet.

Song Xiaoya’s eyes flashed and said, “but I just want to eat it!”

Mu Junhao sighed helplessly, “wait.”

After Mu Junhao left, song Xiaoya flashed into one side of the clothing. When Mu Junhao came back with a big push of ice cream, song Xiaoya also came back.

“Wife, I’m so hot! I feel smelly. Help me smell it Mu Junhao put down the ice cream and smelled his clothes in disgust.

“Er...” Song Xiaoya’s words are reserved.

It’s really unkind to know that this guy has a habit of cleanliness and let him crowd.

She coughed awkwardly, changed the subject and said, “well, I’ll see that taste is delicious!”

Mu Junhao immediately presented the ice cream as a treasure. He lined up the ice cream and handed her the spoon. He told her not to worry: “a little taste of each flavor is good, just a taste.”

“I see. I find you are so wordy now!” Song Xiaoya pretends to dislike Tao.

Song Xiaoya doesn’t really want to eat ice cream. She is a pregnant woman now. It’s better to eat less of this kind of food.

But at that moment, she admitted that she was a little uncomfortable.

She saw all the news. He bought ice cream for Li Weiwei himself and laughed so sweetly at others.

Thinking of this, song Xiaoya gritted her teeth.

She took the spoons, dug a little bit out of each box of ice cream and put it in her mouth. She stopped the spoons as soon as she tasted it.

Mu Junhao looked at her obedient appearance, can not help but a burst of heartache.

Did he say something too serious just now? Isn’t it just an ice cream? Is it too much of a fuss?

Mu Junhao thought about it and said, “if you want to eat, have another bite.”

“No! I’ve already had it Song Xiaoya shakes her head, but her eyes are fixed on the ice cream.

Mu Junhao looked at her greedy look, but a smile, slender fingers picked up a spoon to dig a feed to song Xiaoya’s mouth.”Take the last bite. It’s cold. If you eat too much, you’ll have a stomachache.”

As soon as the voice fell, Mu Junhao seemed to think of something.

Song Xiaoya opened her mouth to take the ice cream and looked at him suspiciously, “what’s the matter?”

Mu Junhao’s eyes were cold, and he quickly drew back the ice cream that was coming to song Xiaoya’s mouth, frowning, “isn’t today your physiological period? Why didn’t you come?”

“.....” Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya’s face became stiff.

In a flash, her little face blushed shyly, and her eyes gouged out his eyes. “Are you ashamed of so many people?”

Mu Junhao’s face showed a bit unnatural, “cough, I didn’t think much just now.”

Song Xiaoya explained: “maybe it’s a little busy at this time, and the physiological period is not very accurate.”

Mu Junhao listened, his eyes showed some worry and blame, and immediately asked the bodyguard to remove all the ice cream from the table.

“It’s more inedible! When you get back, I’ll take you to see a doctor and take care of it. ”

Song Xiaoya didn’t retort, and replied cleverly, “well.”

Seeing song Xiaoya’s clever appearance, Mu Junhao’s chest is full of tenderness. If not in public, he only wants to do one thing now.

That is to pull her, kiss her hard and rub her into his body.

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao stopped in a hurry.

I can't think about it any more. If I think about it any more, I'm just looking for guilt.

"Are you tired?" he asked? Do you still want to go shopping? "

Song Xiaoya pouted, "a little tired, let's go back!"

The soft voice sounds like a kitten. Mu Junhao's whole body is crisp.

At this time, even if she wanted the stars in the sky, he would pick them for her.

He took her by the hand, "go! Let's go back to the hotel! "

"Wait!" Song Xiaoya picks up the red shopping bag on the sofa.

Mu Junhao asked: "what is this? When did you get it? "

Song Xiaoya's white cheek flashed a suspicious blush, "nothing, just a small thing. I bought it next door when you went to buy ice cream just now."

"Next door?"

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Mu Junhao subconsciously wants to find out what stores are around the ice cream shop.

Song Xiaoya can't give him this chance to push him to the exit.

"Don't look! I'll tell you when I get back! "

Seeing her mysterious appearance, Mu Junhao became more and more curious, “what is so mysterious? Let me have a look!”

Mu Junhao reaches for the red bag in Song Xiaoya’s hand. Song Xiaoya holds the bag tightly and says, “go back!”

If you look carefully, the tips of her ears are red.

Before returning to the hotel, they went down to a food city to eat in the introduction of local tourism.

I went to the riverside night scene again. When I got back to the hotel, it was already ten o’clock in the evening.

Mu Junhao can’t stand the smell. The first thing he does when he comes back to the hotel is to take a bath.

Seeing Mu Junhao go to the bathroom, song Xiaoya looks at the bag in her hand. Her cheek is hot again. She bites her teeth and takes the bag to another bathroom in the suite.

When Mu Junhao came out of the bathroom, he didn’t see song Xiaoya for the first time, and his eyebrows immediately frowned.

“Song Xiaoya? Xiaoya

He immediately opened the door and looked at the bodyguard at the door

At this moment, the look on Mu Junhao’s face was a little cold, and the bodyguard was confused. “Mu Shao, we didn’t see his wife. She should be in the room.”

Song Xiaoya can’t disappear out of thin air, so she can only stay in the room.

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao breathed a sigh of relief, closed the door again and went back to the bedroom.

He was thinking about where Song Xiaoya would be, and was stunned when he turned around.

The headlight in the bedroom is off, and Zhi left an orange fragrance lamp on the bed cabinet.

Then he saw the bulge in the quilt, and he was very happy.

It turns out that Song Xiaoya is in bed. She seems really tired and climbs up so early.

Wide soft bed sink down, the next second, the body side of a warm chest.

Song Xiaoya buried her face deeply in the quilt. She was too ashamed to know what to do.

Feeling the man leaning over, her eyes closed tightly, her breath became short, and her fingers clung to the quilt in front of her.

Mu Junhao looked at her lying there motionless, thinking that she was tired today and her eyes became soft.

In my heart, I have some helplessness. This rare opportunity, together with the fire on the beach today, when I just took a bath, I was looking forward to it.

But now looking at her tired appearance, I feel a little reluctant.

This has become a bit unlike him, he has always been reckless, anything as long as the fun is good.

But now clearly want her, but forced to endure their own desire.

This kind of contradictory feeling gathered in the heart, repeatedly pulled, and finally just made a mockery of himself, a low voice gentle, "are you tired? Go to bed early today! Good night

Hearing the speech, Song Xiaoya was really stunned, even forgetting her shyness.

In her stupefied moment, the quilt on her face was lifted a little.

Four eyes opposite, two people are one Leng.

Mu Junhao thought she was asleep, but unexpectedly she opened her eyes.

Song Xiaoya's mind just now is all about the idea of writing color. At this time, Mu Junhao's clear eyes on the opposite side are so shy that she wants to find a hole to get in.

But this idea just stayed in my mind for a second. The next second, she suddenly stretched out two lotus like white arms around Mu Junhao's neck.

A pair of black and white eyes with a layer of blurred fog, white as jade's face is also dyed with a lovely blush, especially attractive.

Mu Junhao did not expect that she would do so suddenly. His eyes flashed and he was surprised, "so you didn't..."

But before he had finished speaking, his lips were blocked by a soft and moist thing.

Song Xiaoya keeps up her spirits and kisses her with her eyes closed.

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It was midnight when everything was calm.

With a bang, the sky is bursting with blue sparks, reaching the extreme in the black night.

The closed curtains were opened, and the beauty under the night sky was gloomy in front of the large French windows.

Two meters wide bed, two people wrapped in a quilt against the head of the bed, Song Xiaoya like a tired kitten nest in Mu Junhao's arms.

"Who is setting off fireworks? If you set off fireworks at night, aren't you afraid of complaints?"

The palm of the man's hand is caressing her sweat wet hair, Song Xiaoya asked: "that you will go to complain?"

Song Xiaoya shook her head, "no! Why should I complain about such a beautiful scenery?"

Mu Junhao chuckled and said in a languid voice: "it's past twelve o'clock. Today is a grand festival in the local area. People have been celebrating since zero. The fireworks will be more beautiful before dawn tomorrow, when the whole city will be covered with brilliant fireworks. "Song Xiaoya's eyes brightened, "it must be very beautiful!"

Mu Junhao droops his eyes. Under the brilliant fireworks, women's soft faces are more delicate.

His eyes became softer, and he said with a smile, "when we get married, I'll light the whole fireworks for you, OK?"

“Xiaoya?”

The response was a long breath.

Song Xiaoya has fallen asleep tired.

Mu Junhao tightly hugged the tired woman in his arms and recalled that she had been shouting “be light”, which was funny and distressed.

In the heart is more soft, like soaking in warm water, want to put all their good things to her.

“Xiaoya, I really want to come early next spring!”

Mu Junhao hugged the woman in his arms and said in a helpless whisper in her ear.

With that, he closed his eyes and went to sleep with great satisfaction.

But originally closed the eye woman actually slowly opens the eye, a drop of scalding tear falls down along the canthus of the eye silently.

She resisted the sour body, gently pushed away the man holding her hand.

She turned to face Mu Junhao.

The man’s sharp eyes were tightly closed, and the long eyelashes cast a beautiful silhouette on the eyelids. The handsome facial features, no matter how many times, can make her palpitation.

Song Xiaoya reaches out her hand and wants to touch his face for the last time.

As soon as her hand was about to fall, she heard the man jabber his lips and murmur discontentedly:
"Xiaoya, I regret..."

Smell speech, song Xiaoya raises a hand of movement a stiff, the facial expression also follows a white.

Did he regret it? Regret being with her?

The next second, I heard Mu Junhao say: "I shouldn't say we'll get married next spring. I should say we'll get married soon We'll get married right away..."

Song Xiaoya covers her mouth, and her tears drop down like the flood.

She clenched her lips to keep from crying.

It took her a long time to lean over and kiss the man's thin lips.

The distant horizon has gradually turned white, and it's time for her to leave.

"I'm sorry!" She whispered in his ear, "please be happy!"

Dare not stay, she worried that she would be reluctant.

Song Xiaoya lifted the quilt, picked up the clothes on the ground and put them on.

Her eyes fell on his suit coat. She opened the lining pocket and took out the ring from the pocket. The blue diamond bloomed in the weak light.

Open the door and don't run downstairs in spite of your trembling legs.

She didn't stop until she ran far away, until she couldn't see the hotel.

It's not bright yet, but the whole city is full of beautiful fireworks, which make the dark sky as bright as day.

Song Xiaoya's eyes are blurred. She looks up at the sky.

Under the brilliant fireworks, she reached out and put the blue diamond ring on her middle finger.

"Miss Song Xiaoya, are you willing to marry Mr. Mu Junhao and never abandon each other, no matter whether you are born, old, sick, poor or rich?"

"I will!"

When she finished asking and answering questions to herself, she was already sobbing.

With tears on her face, she squatted on the cold street, crying like a lost child.

Seeing this scene, passers-by came forward and asked, "Miss, what happened? Do you need our help? "

Song Xiaoya wipes her tears, smiles at the pedestrians and says it's OK. She takes a taxi to leave by the side of the road.

.....

This sleep is very deep, last night seems to empty all his enthusiasm in doting on her, wake up, people are a bit confused.

Mu Junhao subconsciously embraces the woman beside him, but his arm is empty.

A soul stirring, the drowsiness was gone in an instant.

As soon as he lifted the quilt, he ran to the bathroom without wearing any shoes.

“Song Xiaoya, where are you?”

There was no one in the bathroom, and there was no one in the room.

He opened the door of the room, and the bodyguard was coming to be on duty. When he saw Mu Junhao standing barefoot at the door, his heart sank.

“Mu Shao, what happened?”

Mu Junhao opened the door, looking at the empty corridor, the whole brain a blank.

After a long time, he turned back to the bedroom, opened the box, opened his suit pocket.

Her ID's gone. The ring's gone.

She's gone.

Go, never come back!

Mu Junhao burst out laughing.

In the past two days, she has been clinging to him for everything, even he proposed to her She agreed without saying a word.

Last night They lingered all night, talking about each other's love words, imagining only each other's future

Ha ha ha!

That's what it means.

It turns out that Well

The bodyguard broke out in a cold sweat and stood in front of Mu Junhao with an apologetic face. "Mu Shao, I'm sorry, it's our dereliction of duty!"

There was so much noise in the room last night. They were all big men. They stood by the door listening to their husband and wife's corner. They really didn't have such a hobby. I didn't think that something had really happened.

Mu Junhao sat down on the ground and wiped his face with his hand. His hoarse voice concealed his strong anger and yelled at the bodyguard: "check it for me! Where can I find her? I want to know where she is?"

Want to leave, not so simple!

Mu Junhao glanced at the tea table and found a document on it.

He immediately got up and grabbed the document.

"Divorce agreement" several big words came into view, at the end of which was written "Song Xiaoya".

There was a strong smell of blood in his throat.

He swallowed and forced the bitterness down.

At this time, the mobile phone on the bedside table rang.

His frustrated eyes lit up again, ran over, and picked them up without looking.

“Xiaoya, is that you? Where are you now? Please come back, OK? As long as you come back, I’ll listen to you. You believe me, I’ll listen to you!”

Mu Junhao almost cried and prayed.

The person on the other end of the phone obviously stopped, and then came Mrs. Mu’s worried voice, “son, where are you now? You come back quickly, the police want to catch me, you come back quickly to save mother, mother does not want to go to jail

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao was shocked.

He opened the distance of the mobile phone, looked at the display at the top of the screen and sneered at himself.

Regardless of Mrs. Mu’s howling, she hung up directly.

At the other end of the phone, Mrs. Mu looked at the darkened screen, listened to the blind sound from her mobile phone, and suddenly sat down on the sofa.

The policeman stood in front of her and said, “please cooperate with us, Mrs. mu.”

“No! I’m not going, not me! I’ll wait for my son to come back, and he won’t let me go to that place with you.”

The policeman twisted his eyebrows. “That’s a crime.”

Several people came forward and forced Mrs. Mu into the police car.

Before Mu Junhao had heard from Song Xiaoya, Mr. Mu called.

“Junhao, where are you now? The company is in a mess. Come back quickly!”

Mu Junhao was surprised, “grandfather, what’s the matter?”

“There are problems with all the lists that the man signed when he became president!”

Yes, lengs!

Mu Junhao’s eyes brightened and he said quickly: “grandfather, send someone to stop Leng Si. Leng Si wants to run away! Don’t stop him by any means

Chapter 895

Five years later.

In a quiet manor in Europe, a middle-aged woman burst out a roar of anger, breaking the peace of the village.

“Which bastard let my chicken out again?”

As the woman’s words fell, the next door neighbor leaned out half of his head and said, “do you still need to say that?”

As soon as the man’s words were finished, a worried voice came from the front.

“Ricky ! Ricky ! Where are you? ”

When they looked at it, they saw an oriental girl in a floral dress coming from the other side of the road in a hurry. They asked anxiously, “sister Ximei, sister Meizhen, do you see my son?”

“Didn’t Ricky go home? It’s been a long time since school was over! ” The west American look full of worry.

Although the child is a little naughty, but lovely is really lovely, especially the small mouth is very sweet, can coax people comfortable.

Smell speech, Andy more anxious, “this is almost dark, where can I find him?”

The child came to collect money from her. When she was thirty years old, she had never seen such a naughty child.

Ximei and Meizhen were also worried, and suggested, “let’s help you find it, too? Recently, it’s not safe in this area. There are always traffickers around. ”

“Thank you! Thank you so much

“Don’t be so polite, we are all neighbors! You look in the west, we look in the East. ”

At this time, a boy in a white gentleman’s dress was standing by the river.

A pair of big amber eyes, dribbling around, looking left and right, seeing no one, quickly took off his shoes and socks and jumped into the river.

After a while, a few more small fish in hand.

The little fish left the water, breathed with his mouth open, and soon began to roll his eyes.

The little boy's handsome face flashed a trace of distress, and then his eyes lit up.

He picked up the shoes, scooped up the water and put the fish in the shoes.

The little fish immediately swam happily in his shoes.

The little boy showed a satisfied smile, holding the fish, humming and skipping home.

"I have a little donkey. I never ride it..."

Who knows, just went to the village was a tall figure stopped.

Song Xiaoya stood at the entrance of the village with her hands akimbo, "Song Ruiqi!"

It's over!

The little boy trembled with fright.

Andy seldom calls him by his Chinese name. Once he does, it means that she is very angry now.

No! Song Ruiqi turns around and runs.

Song Xiaoya's eyes were sharp and she ran after her, "Song Ruiqi, wait for me to stop! Stop and run again, I'll kill you!"

Hearing the speech, song Ruiqi stops, lowers her head, pulls her ears, and stands in front of song Xiaoya with a face of grievance.

“Mommy, I’m wrong!”

“You know it’s wrong every time! But will you do it next time? Do you know how dangerous it is for a child to go to the river alone to catch fish?”

Song Xiaoya looks at the fish in his hand, his lung is about to explode, and the top of his head is emitting blue smoke.

She picked up a branch and threatened: “you won’t listen to me if you don’t peel it today!”

See song Xiaoya really, song Ruiqi was scared, the hands of shoes fell to the ground, both hands pull ears, wow a cry.

“Poor me! A child without a father is just a piece of grass. No children want to play with me. They all dislike me. Without a father, you are not allowed to watch TV or play games when you go home. Now you are still despised by your own mother. If you want to kill me, how can my life be so bitter!”

When song Xiaoya chokes, the high branch stops, and her anger drops by more than half.

But soon she began to work hard again.

The child is so cunning that she knows her weakness and that every time he says that, she can’t do it.

Song Xiaoya clenched her teeth and was ruthless. The branches fell on his buttocks.

“I told you to fish! I told you to fish! Will you go next time?”

“No, mummy, I don’t dare any more!” Song Ruiqi was beating straight jump, cry than the cry of the pig.

After a while, a lot of people in the village came to watch.

Ximei painfully protected song Ruiqi and said, “Andy, what are you doing? He’s still a child. Tell him something.”

Song Ruiqi hid behind Ximei, secretly grabbed the hem of Ximei’s clothes, wiped her tears, and said pitifully, “aunt Ximei, my mother is going to kill me, you must save me!”

After hearing this, song Xiaoya’s anger reappeared.

She shook the branch in her hand and gritted her teeth, “Song Ruiqi, if I don’t teach you a lesson today, I won’t be your mother!”

“Aunt Ximei, help me” Song Xiaoya takes the branch in her hand and chases song Ruiqi, running all over the village.

Leng Si came home from work and saw this scene from a distance.

He hurried over and looked at Song Ruiqi crying miserably. He waved heartily, “Ruiqi, come to uncle?”

Song Ruiqi rushed into Leng Si’s arms and cried out of breath. Her little nose sniffed, “Leng Shu, you’re back at last! If you come back a little later, I’ll be killed by my mother!”

Leng Si couldn’t laugh or cry. She stretched out her right hand and gently rubbed song Ruiqi’s hairy head.

“The river is very dangerous. You go there alone. If it’s dangerous, what do you want your mother to do? Don’t make Mommy angry next time, OK?”

Hearing the speech, song Ruiqi pursed her lips.

He secretly glanced at Song Xiaoya, saw mommy secretly wiping tears behind the crowd, and looked down in shame, "I know. I won't do it again next time."

"Good boy! What would you like to eat tonight? Uncle, will you take you to town to eat delicious food?"

"Good!" Song Ruiqi immediately wiped away her tears and turned her tears into a smile.

Song Ruiqi came to song Xiaoya and held her hand carefully. "Mommy, I know I'm wrong. I won't dare to do it next time!"

Song Xiaoya lost the branch in her hand, picked up song Ruiqi, and kissed her on his forehead. She said with fear: "don't let mommy worry next time."

"Mommy, I'm sorry."

Song Xiaoya shook her head. "Mommy was wrong just now. Mommy shouldn't have you. Does it hurt?"

"No pain! Mommy, I love you the most

Song Ruiqi gives song Xiaoya a kiss on his forehead.

Song Xiaoya's heart melted, and immediately burst into laughter, "mommy loves you, too!"

Leng Si said gently, "Xiaoya, shall we go to town for dinner tonight? I haven't taken my children out for a long time."

Song Xiaoya didn't want to trouble Leng Si, but after thinking about it, she agreed, "OK."

Chapter 896

At the same time.

B city thousands of miles ago.

In the dimly lit box, the colorful neon lights on the ceiling show an ambiguous luster.

Mu Junhao was sitting on the sofa in the room, holding a transparent wine cup with his slender fingers, drinking one cup after another.

Sexy thin lips gently sipped, a drop of golden liquid flowing down with his action of sipping lips, sliding across the well-defined chin, sexy Adam's apple, not into the open chest.

Beside him kneeling a cool and sexy woman.

Manqing raised his head, and his eyes fell on him obsessively.

From her point of view, the drop of golden liquid all the way down, fell on the strong, well-defined chest, heart a throb.

Every time he called her name to accompany her, but he never touched her.

It is said that Mu Er Shao is a famous playboy, from which ten thousand flowers never touch the body.

No rejection, no responsibility.

Rao is like this, there are still many women who break their heads and want to have a little relationship with him.

Two years ago, she got into some trouble and offended someone who forced her to come out.

In desperation, Mu Junhao came down from the sky like a God and saved her from those people.

From that time on, he would come here every three or five times and call her every time.

At first, she thought he had taken a fancy to herself, but after a long time, she found that it was not the case at all.

Every time he comes here, he just drinks in silence. As soon as she opens her mouth, he is not happy. Just like now, most of the time she can only stay aside and be a deaf mute.

After drinking, he will give her a big tip. As for other things, he can't think about it any more.

Others say that she was taken care of by Mu Er Shao. For this reason, the boss no longer forced her to come out and left her to Mu Shao.

For this reason, her colleagues flatter her, and even those who bullied her before are polite to her.

She didn't dare to do anything rashly before, for fear of making him unhappy, but now it's spreading outside that Mu Er Shao is about to get engaged to Li's daughter.

She was a little worried.

If she can't really get involved with him, then she will be finished.

Thinking of this, man bravely stood up and reached out to unbutton bra.

Mu Junhao felt her movements, eyebrows slightly a Cu, that pair of fierce eyes toward the woman swept in the past.

Man Qing covered his chest and front with his hands. His pretty little face turned red with shame. He bit his lips and said, "Mu Shao, please ask for me!"

Manqing climbed onto the sofa and touched Mu Junhao's strong chest with his white fingers.

Mu Junhao dropped his eyes and looked down at a series of women's movements.

When her hand was about to touch his chest, he got up and rubbed. His face suddenly became cold, and even the air in the room became thin.

Mu Junhao did not look at her. He said in a cold voice, "get out!"

"What?" Man Qing looked at Mu Junhao in shock. "Mu Shao, don't you like Qing Qing?"

Isn't she beautiful enough? She is the most beautiful woman in the club!

Who are the men who come here to drink?

But he But he

Mu Junhao looks even colder, and his voice is like the dark ice in the moon, "don't let me say it again, get out of here!"

"Mu Shao?" Manqing was confused by Mu Junhao's reaction.

He's so nice to himself, doesn't he want her?

The door was pushed open and several bodyguards came in.

Man Qing face a change, flurried to block clothes in front of the body, "Mu Shao, you quickly let them out."

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao sneered coldly, and his face showed a trace of irony, "who do you think you are? You are the lady here. What if I let them have sex with you? I thought you were a smart man. I didn't expect that you would be as stupid as those women."

"....."

Manqing has never been so embarrassed.

At the beginning, she did not dare to look forward to Mu Junhao's love, but during this period, she wanted more and more.

Did she misunderstand him? Mu Shao sometimes inadvertently looked at her, that pair of deep eyes can not say the tenderness, so tonight she dare to brave to go out.

She asked reluctantly, "Mu Shao, why? You have to give me a reason

Smell speech, Mu Junhao's handsome face flashed a thin anger, hawk Falcon eyes empty MI, fell on her body, let a person shudder.

Mu Junhao pinched her chin, and her face looked like Satan coming out of hell.

"It's so blind to have such a face!"

"....."

Manqing was decadent. Mu Shao likes her face, but doesn't like her?

"Mu Shao, is there something that makes you angry? If you say it, I will change it!"

"Get out!"

Mu Junhao threw away her chin in disgust.

Manqing was dragged out, and Mu Junhao rubbed the ring on his finger. A touch of lonely sadness gradually opened in his eyes. In a low and slow voice, he said, "why can't you find a person who drinks with you?"

He chuckled, took the bottle in front of him and poured it into his mouth.

Wine is a good thing, spicy and stimulating things poured into the throat, this just feel alive.

He lost his bottle and stumbled to the door.

An hour and a half later, Mu Junhao came to the castle.

In the castle, Wenqiao and lifengbei are going to bed.

Now xiaohuangdou is old, and the four children go to their children's rooms to sleep.

Finally, with two people's time alone, the couple's feelings are getting better and better.

Of course, there is more and more tacit understanding in some things.

They took a bath and hugged each other. They had done enough. When they hugged each other, they were ready to step on the door.

At this moment, the door of the room was pushed open.

With a bang, Wenqiao was so scared that he turned pale and hid in lifengbei's arms like a frightened rabbit.

Li Fengbei's face turned black. He quickly pulled the quilt over them and yelled at the door: "bastard! Who let you in!"

Mu Junhao's eyes were dim and drunk. He didn't see anything clearly. He only saw the raised quilt.

Housekeeper Lin is old, and his legs are not convenient for young people. When he catches up, the bedroom door has been opened by him.

Housekeeper Lin trotted over and took Mu Junhao by the arm. "Mu Shao, come downstairs with me!"

But mu Junhao's tall figure, steward Lin's little strength simply can't move.

Mu Junhao not only did not quit, but raised his feet to walk into the bedroom.

Drunk, he walked with a daze in his eyes, and stood awkwardly by the bed to catch the quilt on them.

"Little sister-in-law, where is she now? You must know where she is, don't you? "

Chapter 897

"Ah Wen Qiao was frightened and screamed by Mu Junhao's action.

Li Fengbei hugged his little wife, who was so scared and trembling in her arms. Her face was so dark that she could drip water. The green tendons on her forehead jumped straight and yelled at the door: "what are you doing at the door? Pull this guy out for me!"

"Yes The bodyguard rushed in and forced Mu Junhao to the door.

Mu Junhao desperately grabbed the bed, "don't pull me, I won't go!"

Sweat!

Looking at this scene, the servants in the villa flew out of the black line on their forehead.

It took a lot of effort to lift Mu Junhao down from the upstairs.

Steward Lin smelled a strong smell of wine and asked with concern: "Mu Shao, why are you so drunk? How much wine did you drink? "

Mu Junhao was pressed on the sofa by several bodyguards. He shook his head and struggled to get up, "don't pull me, I'm going to find my sister-in-law!"

"Again, who are you looking for?"

With a low voice, Li Fengbei came down from the upstairs in his robe.

Simple clothes on his body, but a noble and elegant.

But The man who wants to be discontented, his face is naturally not so good.

"North brother!"

As soon as Mu Junhao saw him, he immediately cried out with joy, "North brother, where is the little sister-in-law? I want to see my sister-in-law. Did you hide her?"

Li Feng North Dynasty bodyguard waved, bodyguard let go, Mu Junhao stood aside.

When he was free, Mu Junhao went upstairs. Li Fengbei twisted his back collar and punched him in the face with his backhand.

"Ah! Ah! Ah

After a while, there was a crackling sound in the room.

Mu Junhao was beaten black and blue by Li Fengbei and begged for mercy.

"Brother Bei, stop fighting, stop fighting, it's killing me!"

Li Fengbei grabbed Mu Junhao's collar and asked coldly, "are you sober now?"

"Awake! Wake up! I'm wrong

Mu Junhao called his mother in pain.

Seeing that he was soft, Li Feng loosened his collar.

Wen Qiao dressed up and came down from upstairs. Looking at Mu Junhao's black and blue face, he drew his mouth.

When he came to Li Fengbei, he said in a low voice, "is it too cruel to beat him like this?"

Li Feng North dissatisfied ground stares at Wen Qiao one eye, that look in the eyes is clearly saying, dare to beg again you try.

“.....” Wenqiao touched his nose and chose to shut up.

Mu Junhao calmed down, lowered his eyebrows and pleaded, “little sister-in-law, you know where she is, don’t you?”

Five years ago, master Mu failed to stop Leng Si in time.

Leng Si and song Xiaoya left B city, and there was no news from then on.

Wenqiao doesn’t approve of song Xiaoya’s sneaking away, but she can’t help it if she insists on it.

And If it were her, I’m afraid she would make the same choice as song Xiaoya.

Wen Qiao sighed, “Mu Junhao, why are you suffering? So many things have happened, isn’t it good to let the past go? ”

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao laughed and said to himself, “is that what she said right? I see. I’m interrupting you! ”

Mu Junhao got up from the ground and went to the door in vain.

Wenqiao looked at his sad back and couldn’t bear it.

“Fengbei, did I do something wrong? Should I tell him where Xiaoya is? ”

“You have done nothing wrong! If you don’t have enough power to protect your own women, what’s the use of keeping such men? ”

But Li Fengbei's words didn't comfort Wenqiao, "no, I think some things should be told her."

When Song Xiaoya receives Wenqiao's call, she and Leng Si just take Song Ruiqi to the door of the seafood restaurant.

She asked suspiciously, "Joe, why do you call me at this time?"

This time is already late at night in China.

"Xiaoya, I think it's better to tell you something." Said Wenjo hesitantly.

Song Xiaoya laughingly said, "do we still need to guess riddles? Just tell me what you need."

"It's about About Mu Junhao...."

As soon as the voice fell, she obviously felt the breath of the other end of the phone solidifying.

Wen Qiao pauses for a moment, just want to continue to say, receive Li Feng North to spread of look.

"What's the matter?"

Asked Wenjo, with a puzzled wink.

Li Fengbei leaned in her ear and said, "do as I say, you say..."

Wen Qiao listened to, discontented ground stabbed Li Feng North one eye, "so say not intentionally let her sad?"

Li Feng North hook the hook lip angle, that pair of deep eyes with indescribable interest, "if you want your good friend back, you do as I say." Wen Qiao's eyes lit up when he heard the words! Yes

Wen Qiao did not doubt that he, immediately happily holding a cell phone to one side.

Hear song Xiaoya's voice from the other end of the mobile phone, "Qiao Qiao, don't tell me anything about him in the future."

Wenqiao interrupted: "Xiaoya, he's getting engaged!"

"....." Song Small Ya Dun, "congratulations to him."

"Don't you ask him who he's engaged to?"

"It doesn't matter to me who he's engaged to."

"How come it doesn't matter? That's Li Weiwei

"Joe, Ricky's calling me. I'm going over."

Song Xiaoya finished, and hung up without waiting for Wenqiao to answer.

"....." Wenqiao listened to the voice of the mobile phone hang up, toward the mobile phone frantically yelled: "Xiaoya, my words have not finished!"

Wen Qiao stamped his foot and said to Li Feng, "it's all your fault! Xiaoya must now..."

Before he finished speaking, he saw the figure standing by the door, and suddenly he was silent.

The man who should have left stood at the door, raised his slender step and walked towards her step by step.

Li Fengbei's long and narrow eyebrows wrinkled and stood in front of his wife. He said coldly, "what do you want to do, Mu Junhao?"

Mu Junhao wiped a face, a face decadent said: "sister-in-law, I just want to know if she is well?"

Wenjo clenched his teeth, his eyes twinkling.

But looking at Mu Junhao's appearance, he finally softened his heart, gritted his teeth and reported a series of numbers, "this is her telephone number. If you remember it, ask her in person. If you can't remember it, I won't say it again."

"Thank you

Mu Junhao thanks and turns to leave the castle.

Wen Qiao looked at Mu Junhao's back in dismay. "He's leaving now? Did he remember it or didn't he? "

Li Fengbei looked at his wife's Distressed face, encircled her waist from behind, bit her ear, and said with warm breath: "he won the national mental arithmetic champion in middle school, so you don't need to worry about this problem."

Wen Qiao a face adores, "very fierce! Why didn't I see it before? I thought he was just a dandy

Smell speech, the man's face black half, bite her earlobe, low alcohol voice in the ear way: "that's because I didn't participate, otherwise champion how can turn him?"

Chapter 898

“Ah Wen Qiao exclaimed, her warm breath fell on her neck, itching. She couldn’t bear to hide in Li Feng’s North arms.

Li Fengbei’s eyes darkened. He picked her up and walked towards the bedroom. “Go back and continue!”

Winjo reached out and hammered him in the chest. “I think about it all the time. Pay attention to my health!”

“My wife is worried about her future sexual happiness? Don’t worry, my husband will be able to satisfy you!”

“Oh, how annoying! I didn’t mean that!”

“I know, my wife likes me most...” Li Fengbei bit his ear beside Wen Qiao and said a word in a voice that only two people could hear.

Wenqiao’s face turned red and he was so ashamed that he wanted to find a hole in the ground.

Is that her?

It must not be her!

She’s broken by him now!!

Looking at their happy love, the servants put out their hands to cover their mouths.

Of course, the little white rabbit was finally eaten and wiped clean by the wolf.

Compared with Wenqiao's honey, Song Xiaoya's mood drops to the bottom when she receives Wenqiao's call.

I thought I would not care about his news, but when I heard the news suddenly, her heart was almost choked.

Over the years, she restrained herself from thinking about him.

But I can't help thinking.

As soon as she thought of that person, her heart began to ache uncontrollably.

Leng Si looked at her haunted appearance and asked in a soft voice, "what's wrong with Xiaoya? Is something wrong?"

Song Xiaoya returns to her senses in a hurry. She immediately restrains her face, shows a smiling face and shakes her head.

"I'm fine!"

Song Ruiqi's mouth was full of food, and her big watery eyes looked at Song Xiaoya, "Mommy, aren't you hungry? This is good to eat. Eat it quickly"

"Good."

Song Xiaoya looks at Song Ruiqi's facial features in front of him and fondly touches his soft hair.

Song Xiaoya is now doing layout design in a local design company. Just after work, the group leader clapped his hand and said happily, "everyone will go to the Department dinner tonight! Not one of them"

Song Xiaoya collects her things and just wants to find the group leader, but the group leader takes the initiative to find her.

Before she spoke, she was interrupted by the group leader: "Andy, don't say you won't go tonight! Today, I'll go anyway, and put off my family's affairs!"

"Team leader, I'm sorry that my child is not taken care of!" Song Xiaoya declined.

"Then you bring the kids here, Andy. You're very good at work, but you can't always integrate with everyone." The group leader said earnestly.

Speaking of this, Song Xiaoya would be too unkind to refuse again.

Had to harden the scalp to promise a way: "that is good, the child I will arrange."

Song Xiaoya makes a call to Lengbing.

Leng Bingbing is now working as a dance teacher in a local training institution. After receiving a call from Song Xiaoya, she immediately agrees.

"Don't worry about it. You usually stay at home and don't go anywhere. If you go on like this, you will get sick sooner or later."

Song Xiaoya said thank you and hung up.

Leng Bingbing picks up Song Ruiqi after class ahead of time. Unexpectedly, someone arrives at the gate of the kindergarten one step ahead of her.

Far away, she watched Leng Si holding Song Ruiqi toward the parking lot.

Song Ruiqi's young face is more happy than Hua'er, and she is whispering something in Leng Si's ear.

Leng Si was amused by his words and began to laugh after him.

although Song Ruiqi is as like as two peas, he is exactly the same as Mu Jun Hao.

At the beginning, all she asked song Xiaoya to leave with her brother was that she thought song Xiaoya's baby was his brother's.

Song Xiaoya doesn't like her brother now. For the sake of her children, she will like it one day.

But after so many years, there is no progress between them.

Song Xiaoya looks like that every day. She doesn't feel sad or happy, but every time she looks out of the window, her heart is stuffy.

Especially during this period, she regrets more and more. Did she do something wrong?

but now everything is a foregone conclusion. Once things start, they will no longer has the final say.

She shook her head and forced her mind to shake off those confused thoughts.

.....

Leng Si was taking a bath for song Ruiqi when she received the phone call.

Leng Si gives song Ruiqi to Leng Bingbing and drives to the town to meet song Xiaoya.

Leng Si pushed the door open. There was a lot of noise in the private room. Everyone on the wine table was still trying to persuade people to drink.

In a room of people, Leng Si's cold sight suddenly found the person he was looking for.

Song Xiaoya has drunk unconscious, soft lying on the table. Ruddy lips slightly Du, palm big small face Tuo red, delicate brow uncomfortable frown, looks very uncomfortable.

The crowd heard the sound of opening the door and looked at it.

When the group leader saw Leng Si, he immediately said with a smile: "Mr. Leng, I'm really sorry. Everyone was happy at night, so he advised her to drink more wine. Xiaoya was so drunk. I'm really sorry."

Everyone thinks Leng Si is song Xiaoya's husband. He takes song Xiaoya to and from work, delivers umbrellas on rainy days, and clothes on cold days. He turns song Xiaoya into a princess.

The point is that Leng Si looks handsome and golden. He is the boss of a famous financial company in the town. He really envies other women in the office.

Leng Si's expressionless handsome face, with consistent indifference and alienation.

He nodded to the group leader, said hello, raised his slender legs and walked towards the room.

It's glorious and extraordinary.

Looking at this scene, the women in the room have made a fool of themselves, showing their obsessed expressions towards Leng Si.

Leng Si does not squint, turns a deaf ear, takes off his coat and covers song Xiaoya.

Patted her on the shoulder, "Xiaoya, can you walk by yourself?"

“Oh ~ ~”

Song Xiaoya hesitated bitterly, opened her eyes and saw Leng Si, muttering in a low voice: “Leng Si, why are you here?”

That with drunk eyes full of blurred look, even the voice is soft waxy.

Leng Si’s heart softened into a piece. He raised his lips and said in a low voice, “I’ll take you home.”

“Home?” Song Xiaoya tilted her head, seriously thought for a while, “I don’t want to go home, I have no home.”

She has no home for a long time and can’t go back.

And the man in her family is about to marry another woman.

“Stinking Mu Junhao!”

She murmured in a low voice, and gradually, the figure in front of her also became that person’s appearance.

All of a sudden, she held out her hand discontentedly and patted Leng Si’s handsome face. She said with disgust: “you are so annoying...”

Leng Si was stunned, and then asked in a funny way, “do you really hate me?”

But song Xiaoya has fallen down, Leng Si has no choice but to smile.

“It looks like I’m really drunk?”

But He knows how much song Xiaoya drinks. Ordinary people can't drink her, and they won't get drunk easily.

His eyes swept around the table.

The cold eyes, people were staring at the scalp numb.

The group leader quickly explained: "today Xiaoya was happy, so she had a few more drinks. It's really not our intention."

Usually, song Xiaoya always finds an excuse not to participate in the Department dinner. If her drinking capacity didn't scare everyone just now, they don't know that song Xiaoya's drinking capacity is so good!

Smell speech, cold Si eyebrow pure elegant eyebrow slightly Cu for a while, dozen horizontal embrace song Xiaoya, go to the door.

Downstairs, Leng Si puts song Xiaoya in the back of the car.

The woman is too drunk, the cold wind blows, suddenly a spirit.

When Leng Si is about to leave, song Xiaoya reaches out her hand and surrounds Leng Si's neck.

"Don't go! Mu Junhao

Leng Si suddenly clenches song Xiaoya's hand.

His strength was so strong that she was about to crush her bones. She felt pain and opened her eyes. She was scared to wake up to the eyes of lengsi hawk falcon. She asked discontentedly, "lengsi, why are you looking at me like this? It's frightening!"

The look on Leng Si's face immediately eased down. Finally, he just let go of her hand, got up, closed the door and sat in the cab.

Song Xiaoya was so drunk that she rubbed her temples and couldn't remember what happened just now.

I haven't indulged myself so much for a long time. Anyone who toasts with her tonight won't refuse.

Just because Happy.

Yes, happy.

Song Xiaoya thinks so and gets drunk again.

Chapter 899

Looking at Song Xiaoya who is drunk into a pool of mud, she gently wipes her face with a towel and says with concern: "how can sister song be so drunk? Are you in a bad mood?"

Leng Si sits beside the bed, looking at the woman with closed eyes on the bed, silent like a bottle of sculpture.

After listening to the cold words, his deep eyes coagulated.

Leng Si silently looked at the bedside cupboard and said in a light voice, "Bingbing, you go out first."

"I'll go out first. Call me if you have something to do."

Leng Bingbing left the room, Leng Si's eyes flashed, took her bag from one side, took out her mobile phone and opened the call record.

Looking at the call records on the mobile phone, the breath on the man's face suddenly became cold, and the fingers holding the mobile phone tightly grasped it.

The hard mobile phone case changed shape in his palm.

"Well."

The man on the bed turned over, his delicate features wrinkled up, obviously drunk and uncomfortable.

Leng Si puts the mobile phone back into her bag and looks at Song Xiaoya's frowning because of discomfort. Her eyes gradually become cold.

He stretched out his hand, obsessively, slowly across her red cheek.

"Song Xiaoya, what do you think I should do with you?"

Song Xiaoya is drunk and confused. Her brain is not very clear, but her whole body is boiling hot. She feels a cold thing touching her cheek. She grabs his hand.

Leng Si's fingers were stiff, "Xiao Ya..."

Song Xiaoya slowly opened her eyes, the figure in front of her was very vague, and she vaguely saw a tall outline.

She opened her mouth and said something.

The voice was too small for Leng Si to hear clearly. He put his ear close to it. "What's the matter? Say it again"

Song Xiaoya says, "Mu Junhao, you say you really hate it. You are going to marry someone else. Why do you want to come to my dream..."

Leng Si Jing Liang's eyes darkened immediately, and he almost got up and left the bedroom in confusion.

He opened the door and almost hit someone.

Leng Bingbing is holding a bowl of wine soup in her hand. Looking at Leng Si's flustered appearance, she worries: "brother, what's the matter?"

Leng Si set his face. "It's OK. Take good care of her."

"Oh Leng Bingbing looked at Leng Si's face, but he didn't ask much. He opened the door and walked into the room.

Leng Si went back to his bedroom, went to the bedside table, opened the drawer, and took out a red box from the drawer.

He opened the box, a beautiful ring appeared in his fingers, his sharp eyes gradually released a touch of tenderness.

He knows she hasn't forgotten him, but what if?

Ten years ago, from the day she promised to marry him, she could only be his! This is her promise to him!

Clench the fingers of the box quietly clench, just like this can hold that a long gone feelings.

When song Xiaoya woke up, it was the morning of the next day.

She opened her eyes, with drowsy drunkenness, she reached out and rubbed her hair, head ache.

It's so bad to be drunk!

I vaguely remember that Leng Si went to pick her up last night, but she didn't remember what happened later.

Lift up the quilt, a thing fell on the floor, a clear sound.

She was stunned and looked down at the ground.

A sapphire blue diamond ring is lying on the ground quietly. In the sun, the rare blue diamond reflects a bright light.

Song Xiaoya is very nervous. She picks up the ring and wipes it carefully.

Seeing that the ring was intact, I was relieved.

But the next second, she was stunned by her sudden thought.

She sat on the ground, staring at the ring lying quietly in the palm of her hand.

At this time, the mobile phone placed on the bedside table rings.

It's from the hospital.

"Hello, I'm Andy."

"Hello, Miss Andy. I'm Dr. Simon's assistant. Dr. Simon is coming home today. Please take the time to bring the patient here."

Song Xiaoya wanted to scream excitedly, "thank you. We'll be right here."

Hang up, song Xiaoya can't wait to find Leng Si.

"Leng Si! Cold She pulled Leng Si to the door with a happy face. "Come on, follow me quickly!"

Leng Si doesn't understand a way: "go where?"

"Dr. Simon is back home. Come with me."

Dr. Simon is a local doctor, especially good at orthopedics.

However, he has a strange habit of seeing a doctor. He never looks at patients who don't like him.

So a lot of people come here with admiration and come back disappointed.

Hearing song Xiaoya say that Dr. Simon has returned to China, Leng Si has a good step. Song Xiaoya turns around and looks at him suspiciously, "what's the matter?"

Seeing that Leng Si's face was not right, song Xiaoya was worried. "I tried every means to get Dr. Simon to promise to treat you. Don't lose your temper at this time!"

Leng Si droops her eyes, looks at the joy on Song Xiaoya's face, and purses her lips.

"Xiaoya, did you still not give up? After seeing so many doctors over the years, my hand still hasn't improved at all. Do you really believe it can be cured?"

"Leng Si, how can you say that? Do you want to give up?"

Leng Si takes off song Xiaoya's hand and stands by the window. "It's not that I want to give up, but it's impossible. Even if it's a miracle doctor, it can't be cured again!"

The sun sprinkles on the tall figure of the man, but it has a lonely taste.

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrows frowned and said eagerly, "Leng Si, how can you think that? As long as we don't give up, your hand can be cured!"

Leng Si turned his head and looked at her, with a handsome face and a sneer.

"Song Xiaoya, is that how you want to cure my hand?"

Song Xiaoya frowned and tightened her eyes a little, and her eyes flashed a trace of displeasure.

"What are you talking about? Don't you want to cure yourself?"

"Ha ha!" The irony on Leng Sijun's face is even worse.

Over the years, she was more active than anyone in trying to cure his hand.

She just wants to cure his hand, and then leave without any psychological pressure!

When he thought about it, he thought of the call records in his mobile phone.

Leng Si's heart suddenly rose with a nameless anger. He took a cigarette out of his pocket and held it in his mouth. He said half true and half mocked, "if I say, I'll let you promise to marry me, I'll go to the hospital. Will you promise?"

"....." Song Xiaoya was silenced by his words.

She raised her head and looked at lengs in amazement.

Leng Si Xu narrowed her eyes and looked at her calmly.

Song Xiaoya saw the determination in his eyes, and almost ran away from his eyes.

"I I..." She was flustered and confused, but the sentence "he's going to be engaged" suddenly came to her mind.

Her heart suddenly miraculously calm down, she looked at Leng Si again, watching him gradually hook up lips, sneer.

She said, "I promise you! As long as you cure your hand, I promise to marry you!"

The radian of Leng Si's mouth coagulates, and he looks at Song Xiaoya's eyes in disbelief, fearing to miss the slightest change of expression on her face.

"Xiaoya, what did you say just now? Say it again

"I said, I will marry you!" Song Xiaoya hooked the corner of her lips and put a smile on her face.

Leng Si's dull eyes gradually overflowed with indescribable joy, which was about to jump out of his chest.

Leng Si pulls song Xiaoya into his arms and says: "Xiaoya, I will treat you! It will make you happy and become the happiest woman in the world. Thank you for giving me this opportunity

In the direction that Leng Si can't see, song Xiaoya closes her eyes and hides the moist of the corner of her eyes.

For a long time, Leng Si released song Xiaoya and took out a dark red velvet box from his pocket.

"Xiaoya, once you put on this ring, you can't take it off. When my hand is ready, I'll let you be my bride."

Song Xiaoya had been well prepared, but her heart shrank as she watched the ring in Leng Si's hand gradually put on her finger.

With the fingers also followed back, she looked a little embarrassed.

"Leng Si, I'm sorry! When your hand is cured, and the day we get married, you can put the ring on my finger, OK

Song Xiaoya's voice with a trace of pray, voice choked.

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In Song Xiaoya's voice, there is a trace of prayer.

Her heart is very confused, like with a very thin rope to tie themselves.

Don't think, don't think, shouldn't see, don't see, force yourself to go in that direction, force yourself not to look back.

Even if that road may be an unknown road, even if once you step into that road, you will be doomed.

Just because it's her responsibility.

It's she who has implicated Leng Si. If she can't pay back in her life, then give her back to him.

But what about the heart?

Leng Si hugs Song Xiaoya tightly. His powerful arm is so powerful that the shadow falls down and his face is half bright and half destroyed.

“Well, when my hands are ready, I’ll marry you!”

Leng Si instantly converges the look on her face and pulls Song Xiaoya out.

“We’re going to see a doctor now. I want to get better as soon as possible, so that I can marry you early and become my real person.”

Song Xiaoya follows him like a puppet.

Looking at Leng Si’s cold and hard back of the head, my heart became cool.

Who can tell her how to give each other happiness?

I’m sorry, Leng Si!

Leng Si happily leads Song Xiaoya out of the door, opens the door for her, and fastens the seat belt for her.

“Xiaoya, do you know? I’m really happy

Song Xiaoya’s heart choked for a while, bit his lower lip, and changed the topic: “Leng Si, let’s go quickly, it’s too late again!”

“Good!”

Leng Si’s face with a gentle smile, just a turn, eyes will become sinister.

Just now, the warm jade disappeared, even the fingers holding the steering wheel were white because of the force.

Behind the car body, a tall and straight figure stood by the wall, overhead, the sun was shining high, the ground was white.

But the expression on the man's face is cold, cold in general, not a trace of warmth.

Wang Yi, who was standing beside him, asked uneasily, "president, what should we do now?"

The president finally finds song Xiaoya. Unexpectedly, she is really with Leng Si. Just now, the two people are so close, just like a couple.

Smell speech, the cold look on Mu Junhao's face just finally moved, cold voice way: "go back."

"Well Is she gone? "

In the middle of the night, he was pulled out of the bed and took a plane for more than ten hours. All the way, it was just to see her?

Mu Junhao's two thin, sexy lips gently hooked, revealing an evil sneer.

Always domineering, control all the tone.

"She'll come back on her own!"

"....."

Wang Yi silently orders a wax for song Xiaoya in her heart.

Over the years, he saw the change of the president.

If the former young master Mu ER was a gentle child with a smile, then the current president Mu is a decisive, cold-blooded and merciless person.

The president has been looking for her for so many years, but now it's hard to find her. I'm afraid it's not so easy to let go.

I hope it's not both sides.

Song Xiaoya takes Leng Si to the hospital.

Over the years, she has never given up treating Leng Si. Every time they move to a place, Song Xiaoya tries to find out if there is a famous doctor here.

Or hear who said where the doctor's medical skill is superb, no matter how far, she will force with Leng Si to go.

But after so many years, Leng Si's hand has no improvement.

Can Dr. Simon cure his hand this time?

Song Xiaoya also has no bottom in her heart.

But no matter what the result, always try to cure Leng Si's hand, almost became her obsession.

Leng Si didn't expect much in his heart, but his heart was excited when he heard doctor Simon say that there was no big problem.

Song Xiaoya listen, obviously than Leng Si even can't believe.

"Dr. Simon, is that true? It can really cure his hand!"

Dr. Simon listened to their questioning voice. His face sank and he was not happy. "If you don't believe me, you can go somewhere else."

"I'm sorry, Dr. Simon. I'm so happy. We don't mean anything else."

Dr. Simon said with a faint smile, "I understand you. I think I was the same. My wife died of illness, and I couldn't help it!"

Turning around, he said to Leng Si: "young man, I was moved by your wife's sincerity before I promised to treat you. You are blessed."

Leng Si holds song Xiaoya's hand, and the luster in his eyes can gently drip water.

"I know my wife cares about me the most."

Song Xiaoya is stiff. Knowing that Dr. Simon misunderstood and subconsciously opened her mouth to explain, she thought that she had agreed to marry Leng Si, and the explanation was superfluous, so she closed her mouth again.

Leng Si affectionate, "Xiaoya, thank you."

Song Xiaoya smiles and shakes her head, "we don't need to say thank you."

Between them, entanglement, like countless vines intertwined together, has long been unclear who owes more.

Leng Si had an operation the same day, and Dr. Simon operated himself.

Lengbingbing heard the news, with song Ruiqi came together, several people anxious in the operating room door waiting.

“Sister song, do you think my brother’s hand will get better?” The worry in the cold eyes was about to overflow.

“It will be!” Song Xiaoya said firmly.

“That’s good!” As if song Xiaoya’s words were the imperial edict, she was a little cold and relaxed.

She knows the agreement between Leng Si and song Xiaoya.

As long as my brother’s hand is good, they will get married!

She has been looking forward to the elder brother’s hand can be good, dream to pray to God can make the elder brother’s hand better, but now, her heart is a little suffocated.

Song Xiaoya see her face is not good, think she is worried about Leng Si, patted on the back of her hand.

“Bingbing, don’t worry, it will be OK!”

Cold ice bit to bite a lip, forcibly in the eye socket don’t conform to the appropriate tears meaning force to retreat to go down, heavy ground nods, “mmm.”

The sun slants to the west, and the golden light beam sprinkles into the corridor from the transparent glass window, stretching several figures at the door of the operating room for a long time.

It wasn’t until sunset that the lights in the operating room finally went out.

Simon doctor from the operating room out, song Xiaoya can't wait to welcome up.

"How's the operation, Dr. Simon?"

Simon's face was tired, with a happy smile on his face. "The operation was successful, but now it's the first operation, another month and the second operation."

Smell speech, song Xiaoya tight heartstrings a loose, quickly excited to fall tears.

After looking forward to it for so many years, I finally see some hope.

Lengbing stood behind song Xiaoya, already excited red eyes.

"Sister song, it's so good. It's so good."