

Passionate 901

Chapter 901

Song Ruiqi is a child after all. When he takes care of the hospital affairs, he has already fallen asleep.

There are a lot of people in the hospital, and there are almost no spare beds.

Song Xiaoya looked at Song Ruiqi's sleeping face and said with heartache, "Bingbing, you take Ricky back to rest, I'll stay in the hospital."

"But..."

Leng Si didn't wake up yet. Leng Bing worried about her brother. She didn't want to leave, but she knew that the first thing she wanted to see was not her. When she got to her mouth, she swallowed it back to her throat and said, "OK! Take care of yourself, take care of your brother!"

Song Xiaoya gives song Ruiqi in her arms to Leng Bingbing and says, "don't worry!"

After lengbing leaves with song Ruiqi, song Xiaoya returns to the ward.

On the bed, the pale man, with his long eyelashes closed and his left arm covered in thick plaster, looked so weak.

In the middle of the night, when the anesthetic effect was gone, Leng Si woke up vaguely.

As soon as I opened my eyes, I saw a thin face.

She went to bed early, her thin and thick eyelashes casting a shadow on her eyes.

Leng Si felt a twinge of pain in the soft corner of her heart. She couldn't help reaching out and trying to touch her thin cheek.

Song Xiaoya heard the sound and immediately opened her eyes.

Four eyes opposite, two people have a moment of Lengzheng.

Song Xiaoya was surprised and said, "do you feel uncomfortable when you wake up? I'll call the doctor

Leng Si is embarrassed to withdraw a hand, shout to stop her, "don't need to call a doctor, you accompany here good."

Song Xiaoya sat down again, and the atmosphere in the ward became silent for a moment.

"You..."

"You..."

They spoke at the same time and stopped with one voice.

"Say it first!" Song Xiaoya said.

"Xiaoya, there are no extra beds here. Why don't you go to bed?"

"No, I'll just sit by the bed..."

They are holding each other, but the mobile phone in Song Xiaoya's pocket rings untimely.

It's midnight. Who calls people in the middle of the night?

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrows frown tightly. She takes out her mobile phone and displays a strange number on the top of the screen.

She picked up, "hello? Who are you looking for, please

On the other end of the phone, I heard a light breath, which was almost inaudible.

Song Xiaoya frowned almost imperceptibly.

She knew there was someone opposite, but he didn't speak.

Thinking of a horror film, I was scared and said to my mobile phone, "if you don't speak, I'll hang up!"

But the other side still did not speak.

Leng Si's long and narrow eyebrow slightly frowned, "who is calling?"

"I don't know, he doesn't talk!"

"It may be a prank. Go to bed quickly."

Leng Si moved a little distance and patted his side.

There are no extra beds in the hospital. He can't bear to see song Xiaoya tired and falling asleep on the bed.

See that end of the mobile phone does not make a sound, song Xiaoya did not care.

Hang up the phone, just toward Leng Si way: “no, I just lie on the bed for a while, this bed is too small, I sleep bad, will put your arm down.”

Leng Si pursed her lips, her eyes darkened.

Song Xiaoya lowers her head and looks back at her mobile phone.

Who on earth called her just now? Why not talk?

B city, office of the president of Murdoch group.

Mu Junhao sat at his desk, sinking into a leather seat.

Holding the finger of the mobile phone, Shengsheng pinches the hard shell of the mobile phone into shape.

He looked up at the wall clock.

In the morning of city B, it's late at night in Switzerland.

Just now, Leng Si's “go to bed” made his eyes red, just like the wild animals roaring furiously on the edge of the cliff.

The mobile phone was smashed out, making a loud bang and breaking into pieces.

Song Xiaoya! Lengs!

He gritted his teeth and recited the two names in his heart.

Gnash your teeth, as if to crush both of them.

Wang Yitui opened the door and came in. Looking at Mu Junhao's bleeding palm, he was surprised, "president, you are injured. I'll call a doctor for you!"

"Come back to me!"

Wang Yi shuddered and stopped, "president, what else can I do for you?"

"Cell phone!"

"Ah? What?" Wang Yi doubts.

"Cell phone! Give me your cell phone!" Mu Junhao gritted his teeth and repeated.

Wang Yi looks at the mobile phone that falls into a lot of pieces on the floor, this just reacts.

He handed the mobile phone to Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao snatched it. His face was very dark and cold. His slender fingers knocked on the keyboard, skillfully input a series of numbers and sent them. Throw the mobile phone to Wang Yi, cold voice way: "if she returns a message to come over, don't return, call don't answer!"

"Ah? Oh

Wang Yi took the phone, scanned the content of the information, he sighed heavily.

When song Xiaoya received the news, the whole person was confused.

Leng Si is about to close her eyes and go to sleep. When she hears the ring of her mobile phone, she immediately opens her eyes like a bird in shock.

A strong premonition had welled up in his heart just now when no one spoke on the phone.

But in front of Song Xiaoya, he won't expose it. He doesn't even want to mention a word.

He looked at her nervously. "What's the matter?"

Song Xiaoya shook her head in confusion and shrugged, "I don't know, I think it's the wrong message."

"What information?"

Leng Si's nervous heart didn't relax at all.

His desire to control Song Xiaoya is even frightening to himself.

Song Xiaoya picked up her mobile phone and began to read according to the information on her mobile phone, "go home and get a divorce..." Continued.

Before finishing reading, Song Xiaoya's face suddenly changed. Her mobile phone slipped from her palm and fell to pieces on the floor.

No wonder she always felt that something had been forgotten.

She is about to forget that she and Mu Junhao are still married.

No, the night she left, she had written the divorce agreement, left the house and signed her name.

As long as you take that document, it's not difficult to deal with this marriage relationship with Master Mu'er's ability.

Moreover, they have been separated for two years and have already reached the conditions for divorce.

Leng Si's face also changed in a moment, in the eye eye eye, the evil spirit flashed by.

He grabs Song Xiaoya's hand and is about to crush her bones. He grits his teeth and asks, "are you going to see him?"

It's a question sentence, but it's a positive tone.

He knew that she had to go back.

Naturally, someone will report Mu Junhao's actions at any time. He knows that he is going to be engaged to the Li family. But at this time, he asks Song Xiaoya to go back and divorce him.

Song Xiaoya frowned with pain, and her clear eyes flashed a trace of confusion and confusion, "I don't know!"

She didn't know whether to go back to see him.

If you can, I'll never see you again.

Leng Si saw that it hurt her, released her hand, worried and regretted, "I'm sorry, did I hurt you?"

"No Song Xiaoya shakes her head and looks at the confusion on his face. Her eyes suddenly firm. "I won't go back. Even if I don't need to go back, he can also do it."

Leng Si suddenly sighed and stroked song Xiaoya's smooth and white cheek, "go! Come back and marry me after you get divorced. I'll wait for you here! "

"I'll go to the bathroom first."

With mist in her eyes, song Xiaoya almost got up and left the ward.

Twenty hours later, song Xiaoya appeared in B city airport wearing sunglasses.

Back to her hometown, song Xiaoya realized that she missed here so much that even the air was fresh and sweet.

Quietly back home, did not disturb anyone, just want to finish the divorce with Mu Junhao.

The thought of meeting the man soon made her nervous and even her heart beat faster.

This is just to think, she is so not calm, until really see him, she does not know whether she will lose her manners!

Thinking of this, song Xiaoya took a deep breath and forced down the idea in her heart.

An hour later, song Xiaoya took a car rental to reach Mu group.

To the elevator inside, but was stopped by the front desk, "Miss, do you have an appointment?"

"Appointment?"

Song Xiaoya is in a hurry to come back. She has no time to contact that person.

However, since he sent him a message, I can't wait!

"Hello, I'm looking for your president. Could you please inform me?"

The front desk immediately changed her eyes, looked at her up and down, and her face became a little bad.

"The president can't meet anyone who wants to. Please make an appointment first."

Obviously, she is regarded as the woman who wants to climb the high branch with Mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya helpless, she understand the front desk is not easy, took out the mobile phone to dial the number that sent her a message.

When the phone rings, her heart rises in an instant.

"Xiaoya?" There was a mellow voice on the other end of the phone, obviously not mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya was stunned, relieved for no reason, "is it assistant Wang?"

Wang Yi is not a stranger to her. She was a colleague before. She joked: "I haven't seen you for five years. How can I see old acquaintances so polite? I've never seen you call me that before."

At first hearing this, song Xiaoya felt uncomfortable.

She knew that Wang Yi had some bad views on her. She went straight to the point and said, "assistant Wang, I came here to divorce Mu Junhao. Now when he is, sometimes we go to the Civil Affairs Bureau."

Wang Yi sighed, "come up!"

“Thank you. Please tell me at the front desk.”

The front desk hears the conversation between Song Xiaoya and Wang Yi, and a pair of big eyes are about to stare out in shock.

She just said divorce the president? Then she is the president’s wife!

Why haven’t I heard that the president has been married for so many years?

Song Xiaoya asked, “can I go in?”

The front desk looked back, where dare to stop, busy way: “you please!”

Alas, it’s really hard for a rich family to get along. The president has been spending a lot of time outside these years. Recently, there was a rumor that he was going to be engaged to the Li family. Is it true that this ordinary secret wife is going to divorce and leave?

The front desk girl immediately imagines an annual dog blood drama in her head. Looking at Song Xiaoya’s beautiful and slender back, her eyes are full of sympathy.

Song Xiaoya takes the exclusive elevator to the top floor.

I haven’t seen song Xiaoya for several years. Wang Yi almost didn’t recognize song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya is tall and fair skinned, which is different from Wen Qiao’s Petite type. She is as good as a model.

At first sight, I just feel bright in front of my eyes.

He took a look behind him and said enthusiastically, “Xiaoya! Is it really you

Song Xiaoya just wants to get divorced soon so that she can leave here at once. She doesn't feel like chatting with Wang Yi.

"Wang tezhu, where is your president? I only have two days off, and I'll leave the day after tomorrow at the latest. "

"Er..."

Wang Yi Shan touched his nose and said, "it's too bad that you're here. The president has an urgent business trip."

Smelling speech, song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrow twisted fiercely, "when can he come back?"

"I can't say that! Maybe tomorrow, maybe ten days and a half months! "

On hearing this, song Xiaoya said anxiously, "I still have something to do. I don't have so much time. Could you please call your president?"

"Well, you wait!" Wang Yi pretended to go to one side to make a phone call.

After a while, turn back, turn on the phone hands-free, put in front of song Xiaoya, "Xiaoya, the president told you."

"Er, oh!" Song Xiaoya suddenly some flustered, bit the lower lip, reluctantly let himself calm, "Mu Junhao, I'm song Xiaoya, you heard that you are on a business trip, when do you probably come back?"

On the other end of the phone, there was a strange silence.

Just when song Xiaoya wondered if he was listening to himself, the man's low and cold voice came out from that end. It's just two simple words, "wait!"

Song Xiaoya is worried, "but I only have two days..." Between.

But the other party didn't wait for her to finish, and hung up the phone cleanly.

Wang Yi scratched the back of his head and said awkwardly: "Xiaoya, haven't you come back for a long time? Why don't you go home and have a look, or get together with your good sisters. "

It seems that's the only way.

Song Xiaoya dejectedly comes out from Mu and makes a phone call to Wen Qiao.

Wen Qiao was both surprised and delighted to hear that song Xiaoya had returned home! I didn't tell you when I returned home. Do you still have my sister in your heart? "

Song Xiaoya apologized and said, "I wanted to tell you when I came back next time."

This time, she came back to divorce Mu Junhao, exhausted, did not come out to play.

But as long as the matter with Mu Junhao has come to an end, he finds his own happiness, and she also married Leng Si, then from then on, she has no reason to avoid him.

She thought that she could come back often in the future.

Wenqiao discontentedly threatened: "come and see your dry sons and dry daughters at home. If you don't come, we'll break up with each other."

Thinking of those lively and lovely children, song Xiaoya's gloomy mood is finally a little better. Her thin lips rise slightly, revealing a beautiful arc.

“I’ll be right there.”

Not far away, at the entrance of the Murray Building, a black faced Maybach quietly stopped there.

In the back seat of the car, the man’s deep eyes were locked tightly on the thin figure, his eyes were cold and piercing.

Wang Yi sat in the cab, even if he didn’t look back, he could feel the strong chill from the man. He couldn’t help looking up in the rearview mirror.

“President, do you want to follow up?”

Mu Junhao’s sexy thin lips tightly pursed the radian of indifference, amber eyes a convergence, for a moment, like a cold star micro awn, there was a kind of illusion of frostbite.

Wang Yi’s back cools. Knowing that she has asked a stupid question, she quickly closes her mouth and keeps up with the green taxi in front of her.

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Wenjo hung up, and immediately got busy.

Tell the servant to prepare song Xiaoya’s favorite dishes and snacks.

Li Fengbei rode back from the manor with his children. Seeing that Wen qiaore was busy, he asked with a smile, “what are you doing? With so many servants in the family, do you have to do it yourself? It seems that you need to change a group of servants. ”

Hearing the words, the servants shivered.

It's none of their business. It's arranged by my wife.

A look for help fell on winjo.

Wenjo glared at him. "What are you doing? You scared everyone!"

Turning around, she said to the servants, "you all go to work!"

"Yes The servants dispersed with relief.

Wenqiao took a clean towel from the servant's hand and dried the sweat on Li Fengbei's forehead.

Glistening sweat flowed down his cheeks, across his handsome face and down his solid chest with three buttons open.

Wenqiao suddenly a burst of dry mouth, always feel that a naughty sweat are teasing himself.

Li Feng dropped his eyes to the north, looked at the woman's blushing face, raised the corner of her lips, and deliberately blew evil heat in her ear.

"Is baby coveting her husband's beauty?"

"No way!" Vinjo retorted loudly.

How can such a thing be admitted?

But how to look at the face is punctured guilty.

The smile on Li Fengbei's face became deeper. His strong arm buckled her waist and went upstairs. He said vaguely: "go, let my husband rub his back."

"No! You let me go

He said to let go rub back, rub rub began to do indescribable things, she would not.

Li Feng North see her struggle of fierce, seem really don't want to, picked to pick the narrow eyebrow.

"What's the matter?" The tone was discontented.

Wenjo pushed him on his back and went upstairs. "Take a bath yourself. I have a VIP coming here."

Li Feng North chuckled, with helpless doting and aggrieved expression: "what noble guest is more enthusiastic than her husband?"

Two people are pushing and shoving, the door rang out a voice of ridicule, "it seems that I this distinguished guest is not the time!"

Hearing the sound, winjo turned to look at the door.

Seeing the visitor, he immediately loosened Li Fengbei and ran to song Xiaoya happily, holding her tightly.

"Song Xiaoya, you bad girl, you really miss me!"

"Joe, I miss you too!"

"Do you think you'll come back without me?"

“I’m here, aren’t I?”

“But you didn’t tell me the first time. I’m very angry!”

Song Xiaoya had no choice but to placate: “OK, don’t be angry. I’m not in a hurry when I come back here.”

“Hum!”

Wenqiao pretended to be angry, but in fact he was very happy.

After five years, the bad girl looks thinner and finally knows she’s coming back.

Li Feng stood in the north of the stairs, watching his wife leave himself, happy to run to other people’s arms, this feeling how to think how uncomfortable.

He turned around and turned back.

He hooked his thin lips and said with a smile, “Miss Song!”

Song Xiaoya looked at the smile on Li Fengbei’s face and felt frightened. She immediately released Wen Qiao and said with a smile, “Mr. Li!”

“Miss Song, is the sky blue abroad?” Li Fengbei asked with a smile.

Er

Song Xiaoya’s face was confused when he asked, “poor Almost! ”

“Is the air fresh abroad?”

“Why?” Song Xiaoya is at a loss.

Wenqiao’s delicate eyebrows are more and more tight. In recent years, she has learned a little about this man’s bad habits.

He is fighting for his brother!

Hum! This is her sister, it’s not his turn to bully!

Wenqiao stretched out his hand, wrung his ear impolitely, and said fiercely, “didn’t you just go upstairs to take a bath? Don’t go

“Pain ~ ~”

Li Fengbei cried out with exaggeration, and the majesty of the wise and powerful just now disappeared.

Wenqiao didn’t really want to hurt him. He knew he was pretending, but he let go.

Li Fengbei grabs Wenqiao’s hand and leads her upstairs. His tone is always indifferent and aloof.

“Miss Song, please forgive me. I can’t leave my wife for a moment. She’s going upstairs to rub my back. You can sit downstairs.”

I can’t leave my wife for a moment

Song Xiaoya finally came back.

Li Fengbei's inexplicable hostility to her is because she suddenly left Mu Junhao and left, holding injustice for his brother?

The look on her face darkened for a moment, and her heart was bitter. No matter what she does, she is always sorry for herself.

"Godmother! You are finally willing to come back. We miss you so much

With a sweet voice, four delicate children came out of the room.

Just now, all four of them were sweating. The servants took them to clean them. They came out at this time.

Song Xiaoya turns her head and looks at the four children running towards her. Her heart is about to melt.

Li Qichen Li Anqi Li Lanxin is ten years old. The tallest Li Qichen is almost as tall as her shoulder.

It's just After so many years, Ann still followed Chenchen, silent, and seemed to be afraid when she saw her.

The youngest is chubby, with white skin like milk. It looks like a dough. It's very attractive.

Song Xiaoya waved to the children with a smile, "come on, everyone come to the godmother!"

Song Xiaoya bought gifts for every child on her way here. Although she usually saw five children on the video, she was not too strange.

But five years can change a lot, especially for children.

Looking at the five children standing green in front of her, Song Xiaoya finally has a feeling of right and wrong.

The children chatter around Song Xiaoya and are curious about the younger brother they haven't met.

"Godmother, when will you bring Ricky's brother back for us to play?" Small soya bean milk voice milk gas ground asks a way.

Play for them?

The word "play" makes Song Xiaoya a little sad.

However, she had an idea in her heart, "after a period of time, when we celebrate the new year, shall I bring my brother back to celebrate the new year with you?"

"Good! Godmother, don't lie to us! Hook, hook

"Hook!"

Among the four children, the most talkative one is Xiaohuangdou, and the most lively one is Lanxin. Chenchen has always been cool, but now it's open. Not only does it look like Li Fengbei, the natural refrigeration system.

Ann is the most silent and heartbreaking.

Song Xiaoya waved to An'an, who was standing behind Chenchen, "An'an, what are you doing so far away from Ganma? Come here

Ann used to have the sweetest mouth.

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An'an takes a look at Chenchen. Then she trots towards Song Xiaoya and pours into her arms.

"Godmother, I miss you so much."

Song Xiaoya suddenly red eyes, she inhaled nose, sour pressure down, "godmother also want to Ann, Ann has good?"

"Good boy!" An'an looks at Song Xiaoya with her head high, with a pair of big black eyes.

Song Xiaoya's heart moved, and suddenly asked, "An'an, why do you always like to follow Chenchen?"

Ann blinked her eyes and said sincerely: "because I like Chenchen! Chenchen can protect me

What children say they like, no one will think in that direction.

Song Xiaoya looked at An'an's clever appearance and touched her head lovingly. She deliberately asked, "is there any danger at home?"

Wen Yan, an an shook his head, watery eyes incomparably serious, "I just like to follow Chenchen behind, so I will have a sense of security."

Here, Li Qichen said without expression: "godmother, I have something else to do. I'll go first!"

Looking at Li Qichen, who left without looking back, an an's eyes were flustered and quickly followed, "wait for me in the morning!"

Chen Chen's narrow eyebrows slightly twisted, but accelerated the pace of leaving.

Ann had a harder time chasing after her.

Wenqiao came down from the upstairs. Seeing this scene, he couldn't help sighing anxiously, "these two children don't know what to do?"

Ann always follows Chenchen and doesn't want to leave for a moment.

I used to think it was too small, but I didn't pay attention to this problem. Now it's still like this when I grow up. It's always inconvenient in the future.

Song Xiaoya said with a smile: "it's OK. It will be better when you are older. Now you are still young."

"That's all I can do!"

Wen Qiao always thinks that he should take An'an to see a psychologist, but Li Fengbei loves his daughter and says it's no big deal. Boys should have protected her.

But her heart always feel uneasy, this matter is like a stone on her heart.

Wenqiao looks at Xiaodou and Lanxin who are nestled in Song Xiaoya's arms. "Lanxin, take your brother to play. Mummy and godmother talk."

"OK, Mommy!"

Blue heart took his brother's hand to the door.

Wenqiao then asked, "why do you come back at this time? Is there something wrong?"

Song Xiaoya's eyes darkened. She took a sip of the teacup in front of her and said faintly, "Mu Junhao, call me and let me come back for divorce."

"Ah?" Wen Qiao just drank a mouthful of tea, almost spurted out, "isn't it? He asked you to come back for a divorce?"

This shouldn't be!

Not long ago, I was drunk and crazy here!

It seems that I have a deep feeling for Xiaoya. How can I get a divorce all of a sudden?

Think of what, Wen Qiao Cu rises eyebrow heart, "left?"

Song Xiaoya shook her head. "I haven't seen anyone yet. Is mu Junhao on a business trip?"

Wen Qiao knew that Mu Junhao had never been on a business trip, and he didn't open it. He just opened his frown and showed a meaningful smile.

"That's difficult. It looks like you'll be in city B for a while."

"I'll leave as soon as it's done. There's a lot more to do over there."

When it comes to leaving, song Xiaoya also has a lot to give up.

Born and raised here, I suddenly left my hometown for such a long time. I'm very nostalgic for everything.

Wenqiao picked up a piece of black cloth forest cake on the tea table, scooped it with a spoon and put it into his mouth. He said to song Xiaoya: "Xiaoya, do you live with me this time? Just accompany me! I'm bored on weekdays."

“No, I have a hotel reservation.”

The small apartment in the suburb was sold by her on the Internet five years ago. At that time, she always thought that she might never come back.

Wen Qiao was excited when he heard that Song Xiaoya had ordered a hotel. Just as he wanted to open his mouth, he suddenly had a nausea in his stomach and began to vomit.

“Ouch ~ ~”

Song Xiaoya, looking at Wenqiao’s pale face, followed her back and asked in shock: “Qiao Qiao, you have it again!”

“You What did you say?” Wenqiao’s eyes were staring straight, and his whole body seemed to have been punctured.

Song Xiaoya touched the tip of her nose and said with a smile, “Why are you so surprised? Don’t you feel it yourself?”

See her really silly Leng there, Song Xiaoya a burst of speechless, “you are really confused ah, have given birth to so many children, still not clear?”? Did your aunt refuse

“Aunt?”

My great aunt has refused for ten days! Oh, my God! It’s not going to happen again, is it?

Wenjo was all dumbfounded, but he soon realized that it was impossible.

She was a little relieved, “impossible, we have done measures every time, it is impossible to be pregnant, the recent appetite is not very good, it may be gastroenteritis.” They were talking when Li Fengbei came down from upstairs after taking a bath.

Just listen to Wen Qiao this words, thick black eyebrow immediately frown up, flash a trace of displeasure, "how body uncomfortable also don't say?"

As he blamed, he told the servant to call the family doctor.

After a while, the doctor came with a medicine box. The family doctor, who was proficient in both Chinese and Western medicine, gave Wenqiao a simple pulse and a happy look in his eyes.

"Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Li!"

"Congratulations on what? If you talk nonsense again, I'll fire you!" Said wenjo angrily.

Since the birth of small soybeans, the two of them do contraception dripping, how can pregnancy?

Wen Qiao went to see Li Fengbei's face.

The man's face is obviously some bad, sharp eyebrow deep convergence, convergence out of a deep radian.

What's the matter with wenjo's uneasiness? How did you get pregnant?

Does Li Fengbei feel that she's cheating and having a baby with a wild man outside?

Thinking of this, Wenqiao eyebrows straight jump, only to put up three fingers to heaven, a face pitifully said: "husband, you have to believe me! I really didn't cheat. I didn't give you a green hat!"

Smell speech, Li Feng North almost a head fall, black face reproaches a way: "what is in your head all day long thinking?"

Wen Qiao this just greatly relaxed tone, matchless move a way: "husband, you believe me good!"

But on second thought, the delicate willow eyebrow frowned, "no! How can you be so sure I didn't cheat? What if? You don't always follow me. In case I fall in love with any bodyguard, they are all tall and strong after all..."

The man's face turned black before he finished.

The green veins on Li Feng's forehead leaped suddenly, almost gnashing his teeth, "Wenqiao! What kind of man do you like again?"

He glanced at the bodyguard standing at the door, and the bodyguard shivered as the cool wind blew by.

I can't hear what's going on inside. The bodyguard just feels chilly on his back. He stealthily hides to find a place where the president can't see.

Chapter 905

Wen Qiao is very aggrieved, eye socket red a circle, "you still dare to roar me?"? You're so sure I didn't cheat, so where did this kid come from? Who knows if you've made a hole in the condom?"

The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she was. They all had four children.

Before there were media reports that she struggled to marry a rich family, and she was so angry.

Now pregnant with another one, she will not live!

Li Fengbei choked for a moment. He was accused for no reason and laughed angrily. "How can I make a hole in the condom? I'm not that bored yet

Chen Chen and blue heart, he was not around, he did not know how she survived, and later heard her almost bleeding, his heart almost stopped.

Later, little soya bean was born. She cried in his ear. He was killed by her. How dare he have a third child?

But looking at Wenqiao about to cry, painfully hugged her and comforted: "don't cry, I have a psychological shadow when I have little soybeans. How dare I want you to have a baby?"

"What do you mean by that? How could I be pregnant? "

Wen Qiao grasped Li Fengbei's chest, and the whole person was in a panic.

What a surprise that the child came!

Li Fengbei looks at the doctor with questioning eyes.

The doctor couldn't figure out what the couple were doing. He looked at Li Fengbei's sharp eyes, his back was cold and sweaty, and said: "in fact, no contraceptive method is 100% reliable. If the frequency is too frequent..."

said this, the doctor's face was red, and there was no way to go on.

Wen Qiao and Li Fengbei were stunned.

Li Feng's eyes drooped in the north. Wen Qiao raised his head and his eyes were opposite. In an instant, he burst into a fire.

Wen Qiao pushed away Li Fengbei, his red face was full of anger, and he wrung his fist, "Li Fengbei, I'll fight with you! It's all your fault

Every day thinking about this kind of thing, she was about to be angry with him.

Li Fengbei felt guilty for a while. He grabbed Wenqiao's hand with a playful smile and put it on his mouth. He kissed again and again. "Wife, you are pregnant now. You can't lose your temper at will!"

"Damn, you dare to threaten me with your children. I'll quit!"

Wenqiao was so angry that he was about to leave.

Song Xiaoya is full of black lines, this situation, this scale There's no way to talk.

In this case, we can only run away quickly, "Joe, Congratulations, you're going to be a mother again. I'm in a hurry, so I'll go first!"

Wenqiao stamped his feet angrily, "Song Xiaoya, stop for me!"

Song Xiaoya turned back and waved to her with a smile of blessing, "don't be angry, let your husband coax you!"

Wenjo glared at her. "Who let him coax her?"

Li Feng made a wink at the servant and the doctor.

Servants and doctors follow song Xiaoya and leave the room.

Only Wenqiao and lifengbei were left in the room.

Li Fengbei put his arms around Wen Qiao and gave her a big kiss on her cheek. "Wife, I'm wrong! I'm really wrong! Don't be angry. Will you hit me? "

"Wu Wu ~ ~" Wen Qiao twisted a little pink fist and hit Li Fengbei's chest with tearful eyes. "Husband, what should I do now?"

She felt that a big mountain in front of her suddenly collapsed.

Li Fengbei was very distressed. He kept kissing and comforting her on her forehead. "Good Joe, baby, you are the best! Now that the child has come, we are going to be parents again. It's the crystallization of our love. We should be happy. Don't worry. I'll stay by your side for a few months, OK

Wenjo stopped crying and asked, "don't you work?"

"....." Li Feng North Light cough, a pair of easy to discuss tone, "then I let Beiqin work to move home to deal with, what do you think?"

"No! Isn't that company in a mess! You're assistant to the president! "

"....."

It's said that a woman's heart is deep in the sea. Li Fengbei can't understand what she's thinking in her little head.

But when he thought about the last time she gave birth to little soya bean, his heart was soft and he was in a mess.

But spoil a smile, in her ear gently said: "my wife let me go to work, I go to work, my wife does not let me go to work, I do not go to work."

Wenqiao tilted his head to think, muttered: "then go to work, I'll go to the company with you."

"OK, whatever your wife says."

Li Fengbei looked at her biting her red lips. Her eyes darkened. He raised her chin and kissed her mouth affectionately.

Winjo paused, and the next second he took the initiative to encircle his neck.

At this moment, there is nothing more comforting than a kiss.

They are going to be parents again. They are excited and nervous. All kinds of complex emotions are surging in their chest. Only such a kiss can comfort each other.

The past is both sad and sweet, but as long as I have you, I don't need to be afraid of anything. Song Xiaoya just returned to the hotel, received a call from Leng Si.

His low voice was as gentle as ever, "Xiaoya, have you seen him?"

"Not yet!" Song Xiaoya said helplessly, "it's not the right time for me to come back. He's on a business trip."

At the other end of the mobile phone, Leng Si pinched his fingers secretly.

I'm afraid that only she can believe this reason.

Leng Si's voice became more and more gentle, and said, "then you'll come back early!"

"Good!"

Hang up the phone, song Xiaoya will feel a burst of fatigue, even without a bath, turn off the light and start to sleep.

I'm really tired after a day's flight.

Downstairs, a tall and straight figure quietly leaned against Maybach's car body, lit a cigarette in her hand, and looked up to see the light in her room go out.

I don't know how long I looked, as if there was something in the dark window that fascinated him.

It was not until the cigarette ends in his fingers burned to his fingers that he turned away with a self mockery.

Song Xiaoya thought she would be very tired, but she couldn't sleep in a strange bed.

Finally, she opened the quilt and went to the window. She did not turn on the light again. She came to the balcony to see the prosperous night scene of B city.

As soon as I opened the door, I caught a glimpse of the figure turning away, and my heart stagnated.

She turned to put on her clothes and ran downstairs. But when she came downstairs panting, where else was there /

was she wrong? Or he didn't go on a business trip at all, was he cheating her?

Thinking of this, song Xiaoya was suddenly angry.

Is he teasing her?

Early the next morning, song Xiaoya went to the Mu group to block people.

But I don't know, her every move has long been under the control of men.

Mu Junhao stood in front of the French window of the top CEO's office, staring at a small dot that looked around downstairs with a sinister look. His face was flickering, not debating his happiness and anger.

Chapter 906

Song Xiaoya hid beside the flower bed at Mu's gate. She didn't see Mu Junhao from morning to noon.

When the sun slanted to the west, she couldn't wait any longer. Then she stepped on her high-heeled shoes and walked towards the interior of Mu's family.

After what happened yesterday, the front desk didn't dare to stop her any more.

Song Xiaoya comes to the president's office smoothly all the way, and she hears Mu Junhao's voice from a distance.

He seemed to be angry, his low voice mingled with anger.

But at this time, song Xiaoya's anger is even worse.

She guessed right. He didn't go on a business trip at all. He just deliberately made trouble for her.

Thinking of this, song Xiaoya goes to the source of the voice and pushes the door open without thinking about it.

"Mu Junhao, is it fun to cheat a woman? You are clearly in the company. Why did you lie to me about business trip?"

People in the meeting room turned their heads and looked at the angry beautiful women standing at the door of the room. Everyone showed their psychology of watching good plays in their hearts.

This woman is really brave. She has known a lot about the president's women for a long time, but no woman has found a company, and no woman dares to be so arrogant.

Is this woman going to be thrown out? Or throw it out?

Just now, every one of the high-level people in this room was scolded by Mu Junhao. Now they have finally pulled back the game. I feel very happy.

Song Xiaoya looked at the room full of people, regret to find a hole to drill in, secretly scold himself too impulsive.

Sitting on the throne of the man, the outline of the handsome face, indifference and estrangement, that pair of sharp eyes toward her, cold piercing, a strong sense of oppression instantly hit.

Song Xiaoya's heart jumped, and even her back tightened.

He has really changed a lot. She has never seen his sharp eyes.

In the past, he was the most gentle among the four young masters, and always talked about his cynical smile.

But now The fierce momentum was like a lion waking up from a deep sleep, opening its fangs to bite its prey's throat.

They look at each other for a long time, and song Xiaoya can't help running away.

Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth and stammered: "mu Mu Junhao, I don't have much time..."

"Get out!"

The thin lips of the man gently open, spit out two words.

Song Xiaoya was embarrassed for a while. She grasped the fingers at the hem of her clothes and tightened them again and again.

“Mu...”

Everyone watched the play and whispered, “who is this woman? How dare you find a company? ”

“Who doesn’t know the president’s attitude towards women? Isn’t she looking for death?”

Song Xiaoya stood at the door, his teeth biting his lower lip.

She ran away in a panic. “I’m sorry to disturb you.”

She didn’t know that he was in a meeting, so it really hurt his face to run in so rashly.

Wang Yi looked at Mu Junhao’s sharp eyes, sighed, and wanted to catch up.

Mu Junhao’s cold voice with ice dregs roared: “don’t go!”

“President, this...”

Wang Yi wanted to persuade him, but under Mu Junhao’s fierce eyes, his voice gradually decreased and he sat down in his seat.

Song Xiaoya trots downstairs all the way. I don’t know when it’s raining outside. In the winter of B city, it’s especially rainy and snowy.

She came back from a warm foreign country with only a thin cotton padded jacket. She looked at the falling snowflakes outside the window and rubbed her hands.

In the conference room, after Song Xiaoya left, Mu Junhao's fierce eyes swept the crowd, "I say it, do you want me to say it for the third time?"

"....."

They were all sweating. It was only then that they realized that what the president had said was to let them go, not to let the woman go.

"Yes, yes

Everyone gathered up the information in front of them and left one after another.

Wang Yi was the last one to leave. When he came to the door, he turned and looked at the man sitting on the throne. His steps stopped for a moment and he couldn't help persuading him.

"Brother Hao, Xiaoya finally came back. If you have something to say, don't push her further."

Wang Yi called him brother Hao, not as an assistant to the president, but as a brother. I sincerely hope he can get happiness.

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao narrowed his eyes and looked out of the window at the snowy sky.

"Just do your own thing. You don't need to worry about it."

"All right."

Wang Yi can't help shaking his head in his heart. I hope Xiaoya knows how to choose this time. Otherwise, I really don't know what Mu Junhao will do.

Song Xiaoya didn't sleep all night last night. She sat in the hall waiting for her. She didn't know how long she had been waiting, but she put herself to sleep.

The front desk looks at Song Xiaoya curled up on the sofa, and her eyes become more sympathetic.

What happened in the conference room just now soon spread all over the company. Now everyone is saying that a woman broke into the president's meeting room unknowingly and was ruthlessly expelled by the president.

How cruel is the president?

The front desk was murmuring in his heart when the phone suddenly rang.

"Hello, this is the headquarters of Mu group. May I ask you..."

The man's deep and sexy voice came coldly, "give her a blanket."

"Why?" The whole front desk didn't respond. When she wanted to make it clear, the other party had already hung up.

The sound just now seemed to be It's like the president!

It's the president!

The president asked her to give a blanket to whom?

Her eyes fell on the figure curled up on the sofa, suddenly realized.

It seems that the president still cares about his wife!

But why divorce?

Song Xiaoya wakes up as the front desk approaches with a blanket.

She opened her eyes, looked at the blanket on her body, looked at the front desk standing in front of her, a little confused for a moment.

“Madam President, you are awake!”

Song Xiaoya felt warm, “did you build this blanket for me? Thank you

“You’re welcome. This is the President...” It’s my order.

Before the front desk finished speaking, song Xiaoya’s anxious voice interrupted him: “by the way, is your president off duty?”

When she looked at the watch, it was already five o’clock in the afternoon.

The front desk said, “I didn’t see the president, or I’ll ask you about the president’s office.”

Song Xiaoya was very moved, “thank you.”

“Madam President, don’t be so polite to me!” The front desk is smiling.

Judging from the president’s attitude of caring for the president’s wife just now, this marriage is probably inseparable, so we should take advantage of now to flatter the president’s wife.

Song Xiaoya is embarrassed, “I’m not your president’s wife. Don’t call me that. My name is song Xiaoya.”

The front desk has connected the phone. There is something on the other end of the phone. The front desk is a little nervous and says, “madam, that The president has left from work

“What?” Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth in anger.

That guy did it on purpose!

I cheated her on a business trip yesterday, but I’m trying to embarrass her today.

Song Xiaoya went to one side to dial Wang Yi’s phone and asked, “assistant Wang, did Mu Junhao go back? He knows clearly that I’m waiting for him downstairs. How can he go? ”

Wang Yi cleared his throat, looked carefully in the rearview mirror and said, “that Don’t worry. It’s five o’clock now. When you go to the Civil Affairs Bureau, it’s no use going today. ”

Song Xiaoya was so angry that she felt dizzy. She rubbed her fingers on her sore temple and said, “he is deliberately making trouble for me!”

“I don’t know about that. That’s not the case. Go to his house and have a good talk with him.” Wang Yi’s eyes twinkled slightly and gave her an idea.

Song Xiaoya took a deep breath, but said, “OK, give me his address. I’ll go and find him now.”

Wang Yi sat in the cab and looked at the man in the back seat through the rearview mirror, showing a meaningful smile, “good luck to you.”

Hang up the phone, Wang Yi deliberately asked: “president, where are we going next?”

Mu Junhao cold Sen’s eyes swept him one eye, suddenly hook up the corner of the lip, revealing a negative measurement of the sneer.

Wang Yi had a bad premonition in her heart and said, “don’t, I’m wrong!”

However, it is too late to ask for mercy.

Mu Junhao does not smile, “this year’s bonus is all deducted!”

“President, I’m wrong, I’m really wrong!” Wang Yi almost cried.

If you quarrel, why does he always get hurt?

That’s his wife Ben!

Wang Yi tearfully heard Mu Junhao’s cold voice and said: “go to the bar!”

“Ah? Why don’t you go home?”

Wang Yi was stunned and had no time to cry, “no I just told Xiaoya that you went home and sent her the address of the villa.”

Mu Junhao frowned, “are you questioning my decision?”

“No, no!” Wang Yi laughs and shakes his head.

If we go on, maybe next year’s bonus will be gone.

Come on, take other people’s money and do your own business well.

Wang Yi turns around and goes to Meiyue bar.

Chapter 907

Song Xiaoya according to the address in hand, came to the seaside villa.

The unspeakable tranquility of the sea, there is a clear wind blowing over, song Xiaoya a cold shiver.

She raised her hand to press the doorbell, and soon a servant like man poked out half his head.

A pair of clear eyes looked up and down at the woman standing at the door, the tone of the mouth is not good, "Miss, who are you looking for?"

"Hello, I'm looking for mu Junhao."

"Who are you, sir?"

The servant looked at her with a touch of unspeakable contempt.

Song Xiaoya was puzzled by her eyes. According to the truth, they should have never met and didn't know each other.

Song Xiaoya considered the language and said, "I'm his Old friend

"Old friend?" The servant looked at him with disdain and said, "I've been looking for our husband's old friends. Let's go. Our husband is not at home. You can go to other places!

Girl, I advise you that young people don't always want to make money from men. Mr. is not so easy to make trouble of."

Seeing the door closed again, song Xiaoya was at a loss.

The servant obviously took her as Mu Junhao's gossip girlfriend outside.

Think of this, song Xiaoya heart blocked.

It seems that he has had a good life these years, she said, ah, how can such a man stay with a woman?
The vast ocean is their yearning zone.

It's really cold outside. The cold wind comes in from the collar of the coat, from the skin to the heart.

She found a leeward place and sat down in the corner.

She kept waiting until she couldn't help fighting with her eyelids and her brain was in a daze. Finally, she heard the sound of the car engine coming closer and closer.

Is mu Junhao back?

Song Xiaoya's heart a joy, quickly opened her eyes, want to stand up, but found sitting too long feet already paralyzed.

The car drove into the carved gate and stopped inside.

The driver got off first, opened the door of the rear seat, and a pair of long legs wrapped by hand-made suit pants came into view first.

Looking up the long leg, song Xiaoya feels that her heart is about to jump out of her throat at that moment.

"Mu..." She opened her mouth to stop him.

But at this time, a woman came out of the back seat of the car.

Women wear cool, delicate makeup, get off the car may be too cold, hands rubbing arms, delicate body to Mu Junhao's arms to hide.

"Mu Shao, it's so cold! I'm freezing to death!"

As the words fell, the woman's face turned.

Song Xiaoya's pupil keeps enlarging. It's Chen Shihua!

Song Xiaoya's whole body was frozen in place, as if she had been hit by a acupoint, and her whole body was stiff.

Five years ago, Chen Shihua had nothing to do with her. Now it is said that she has become a hot star in the entertainment circle.

Tian Yaoyao has been suppressed by Chen's poems and paintings in the entertainment circle since she took part in Zhiyue at that time.

It's said that behind Chen's poems and paintings, there is a mysterious gold master. Is this gold master Mu Junhao?

Mu Junhao twisted his thick black eyebrows, and his eyes flashed over. When Chen Shihua leaned over, he reached out and pushed her away.

However, he just put his hand on Chen Shihua's shoulder. He saw the figure outside the fence wall in the corner of his eyes. He stretched out his hand and pulled Chen Shihua into his arms. He fell on her shoulder and looked drunk. He stumbled into the room.

Chen Shi Hua felt ecstatic.

Today, I ran into Mu Junhao in the wine shop. I couldn't help being impressed by his handsome appearance and followed him to the car.

It seems that Mu Shao has accepted her!

Seeing their figures disappear in front of them, Song Xiaoya returns to her senses and chases them back.

“Mu Junhao, wait for me! Ah

Her feet had been numb for a long time. As soon as she raised her leg, she fell out directly and fell into a mess.

The elbow and knee were skinned, and there was a burning pain.

But it's less than one in ten thousand of her heart. She thought she could give up and keep her heart still. Now when she looks at him holding other women in her arms, her heart is like being cut by a knife.

“Mu Junhao, I have something to tell you.”

Song Xiaoya tries to endure the pain on her hands and feet and gets up with a disheartened face.

Mu Junhao turned to look at her. His eyes were flat. He couldn't see any emotion in his amber eyes, but he held his fingers tightly in his suit pocket.

At the moment when he saw her fall, his feet were like looking for consciousness. Before his brain fully responded, his legs had already stepped out.

In the end, reason triumphed over impulse.

He stopped, thin lips, hook out the arc of sarcasm. Close to Chen Shihua's ear, the warm voice whispered: “baby, you go back today, I'll come back to you another day!”

Chen Shihua blushed and said, "honey, I'm waiting for your news."

From Song Xiaoya's point of view, it seems that Mu Junhao is kissing Chen Shihua's cheek.

Mu Junhao swept Song Xiaoya's pale face, then moved away and said to the driver in a low voice: "you send Miss Chen back. Did you tell me yesterday that you wanted to ask for leave? You don't need to come here tonight. Come and pick me up early tomorrow morning!"

The driver said gratefully, "thank you, sir."

He not only made an appointment for the next time, but also told the driver to take her back. Chen Shihua was proud like a peacock. When he came to Song Xiaoya, he stopped and sneered.

Song Xiaoya's white fingers gradually pinch the hem of her clothes to calm herself down.

Everything is her choice. Isn't it what she always wanted Mu Junhao to start a new life?

Mu Junhao looked at her indifference, the corner of his lips self-mockingly widened.

They were separated by four or five meters, and no one spoke. It was like a war without gunpowder.

The servant came from the room and saw Mu Junhao with a drunken face. He worried and said, "Sir, why did you drink so much wine? It's cold outside. Come in quickly."

Just now, the servant was very angry with her and completely changed his face in the face of Mu Junhao.

It seems that when I saw Song Xiaoya at this time, the servant was displeased and said, "Miss, why are you still standing there? If I don't leave, I'll call security."

Mu Junhao turned and glanced at the noisy servant, then walked into the room without saying a word.

The servant received Mu Junhao's warning eyes and immediately shut up.

Song Xiaoya stood at the door, not knowing whether to go in or leave for a moment.

Fingers clenched, sharp fingernails pinched into the palm, the pain of the body makes her heart a little better.

She thought that Mu Junhao would not have a good face for her, but did not think that he would make her so embarrassed.

But when she thought of her son, who was thousands of miles away, she had not seen him for two days and didn't want to delay any longer. Moreover, the sooner the matter was settled, the better the appointment would be.

Song Xiaoya takes a deep breath and walks towards the villa with a cheeky face.

The door is not closed, song Xiaoya stands at the door, looking at the luxurious living room.

In fact, up to now, she still did not want to understand why Mu Junhao had so many properties and villas, and why she had been crowded with her in her small apartment for so many years.

When the servant saw her standing at the door, he met her.

Attitude is much better than before, "Miss Song, Mr. drunk, rest in the bedroom, you go upstairs to find him!"

A listen to Mu Junhao in the bedroom rest, song Xiaoya subconsciously want to go.

The servant stopped and said, "Miss Song, it's already late at night. It's hard to get a taxi in this rich area. Why don't you stay here for one night before you leave?"

Songxiaoya subconsciously want to refuse, she and mujunhao want to divorce, still live in his home, how can't say.

But it's not the way to spend it. She has a hunch that Mu Junhao won't have a good talk with her tomorrow.

Why don't you talk to him while he's drunk?

Song Xiaoya did some psychological construction, and then she walked upstairs.

As she pushed open the bedroom door, she felt a little uneasy.

Chapter 908

There was no light in the room, only a dim yellow wall lamp at the head of the bed.

Warm yellow light shrouds the quiet room, and the whole air is full of ambiguous luster.

The man seems to be drunk, lying on the bed, the quilt is not covered, even the shoes on his feet are not taken off.

The thick black and narrow eyebrows twisted hard and looked very uncomfortable.

Song Xiaoya is distressed for a while. Is that how he has lived these years? I don't know how to take care of myself!

She bit her lower lip and finally walked towards the bed.

She squatted down beside the bed, carefully and gently took off the shoes on his feet. She wanted to cover the quilt for him, but the quilt was pressed under him, so she had to give up.

His breath was heavy and he looked like he was asleep.

Song Xiaoya completely relaxed her vigilance.

Squatting beside the bed, looking at Jun's face close at hand, her eyes became very gentle. She stretched out her hand to touch his face, but when she thought of their situation, she raised her hand and put it down again.

Biting her lips and hesitating, she finally got up and went to the bathroom to get a basin of warm water, wring a towel to wipe his cheek.

As soon as I reached out, I was gripped by a powerful palm.

Scream, a whirl, hands of the towel fell, she was Mu Junhao pressure in the body.

The man's hot and humid kiss fell down, and blocked her small mouth and swallowed all the exclamations in her mouth.

He is like a wolf walking in the desert for a long time. He meets the water source and wants to swallow her up.

"Oh ~" Song Xiaoya soon felt a burst of suffocation, his face was red, and the air in his lungs was about to be drained by him.

She struggled painfully, reaching for his chest.

The next second, his hands were clasped by one of his hands and raised over his head.

She couldn't move her hand, so she kicked him.

The man's eyes a ruthless, raise a foot to press her feet, soon even the legs are suppressed by him, can only let the man do whatever he wants.

Just when song Xiaoya's brain was dizzy and felt that he was going to be killed by him, he finally let her go.

She was like a fish stranded on the beach, gasping for breath.

That pair of big black and white eyes, stained with a layer of water mist, wet, glared at him, but no momentum.

Mu Junhao also pressed her hands and feet, also panting heavily, still bent over, once again in her magnificent lip kiss.

It's like a child who gets candy. The man's eyes seem to light a hot flame.

Low voice, with some other kind of sexy, said in her ear: "like it?"

"What What?" Song Xiaoya stares at him inconceivably. She doesn't know whether it's because she's ashamed or angry. Her small face is red, red enough to bleed. "I don't like it at all. Please release me quickly!"

The radian of Mu Junhao's lips widened. He bowed his head and took another bite on her lips.

Magnetic voice with warm breath sounded in her ears, thin lips with her earlobe like touch not touch, evil spirit smile, "don't you just want to seduce me?"

Warm breath brushed sensitive earlobe, itchy.

Song Xiaoya can't help but utter a light, chant, she blushes with shame, the next second to bite the lip, don't let himself make a sound.

"Ha ha!" Mu Junhao laughed heartily, and the joyful laughter vibrated out of his chest.

Song Xiaoya wants to die of shame and anger. The damned man teases her, but she can't resist. She even makes that shameful voice.

She angrily scolded: "Mu Junhao, are you still not a man? Is it fun to tease me?"

"You want to see if I'm a man? I'll prove it to you now!"

Mu Junhao raised her chin, and the evil spirit from the corner of her mouth was about to overflow from that handsome face.

"Ah! What are you up to? Stop it

Song Xiaoya was so frightened that she knew that she couldn't pluck the hair from the tiger's head at this time. She begged for mercy and said, "Mu Junhao, I have something urgent to find you. I don't have much time. When are you going to divorce me?"

As soon as the voice fell, the radiance on the man's face sank down, and the bright eyes gradually converged the cold light. In an instant, it was freezing, and even the air dropped several degrees.

Song Xiaoya shivers inexplicably. While Mu Junhao is in a daze, she reaches out her hand and pushes him away.

He turned over from the bed, far away from her, and stood at the door, holding the handle with his fingers.

This is the escape position.

Just now such ambiguous, already did not belong to between them, already was the distance.

He's about to get engaged. He's someone else's husband.

"Mu Junhao, you sent me a message to let me come back for divorce. Now I'm back, but you keep away again and again. What do you mean?" Looking at her defensive posture, Mu Junhao chuckled, almost gnashing his teeth, word by word jumping out of his teeth.

"Song Xiaoya, do you think I can't bear you? It's just a woman who has a good temper. I feel dirty when I touch her!"

Song Xiaoya is embarrassed for a while. She bites her lower lip and turns pale.

All she had just done to wipe his face was that she was soft hearted. She knew that he was also a cleanliness addict. It must be uncomfortable to fall asleep like this.

Yes, she still loves this man.

However, this is not the reason why he can attack her.

Song Xiaoya clenched her fingers and said angrily, "Mu Junhao, what kind of woman I am is nothing to do with you!"

"Is it?" Mu Junhao slowly untied the buttons on his chest, his cold eyes fell on the white towel on the ground, and his lips were tickled, showing endless irony, "what does that mean? Why sneak into a man's room and be alone with men and women? Haven't you heard a word, dry firewood and fire? What's more, you just took off my shoes and towel for me. Miss Song, what are you doing?"

His questions were more sonorous and forceful, and the three words "Song Xiaoya" were bitten by him.

“I...”

Song Xiaoya’s mind flashed a touch of confusion, she really shouldn’t have come in just now, more should not love this man.

She bit her lower lip, took a deep breath, calmed herself down, and said in a gentle tone: “Mu Junha, these things are my faults, I’m getting further away, but I really have something urgent. Would you please go to the marriage registration office with me sometime tomorrow and divorce me?”

Mu Junhao’s hard heart was stabbed by something, and the pain came towards him.

The knuckles of his clenched fingers turned white with a cynical sneer on his face? Tomorrow, you make an appointment with my assistant. If I have time, we’ll go...”

The word “divorce” revolved around his chest, which made his heart swell, but he was always reluctant to say it.

“You Song Xiaoya was so angry that she gritted her teeth and laughed angrily, “is it interesting for you to play a rogue like this, Mu Junhao?”

“I think it’s very interesting! After all...”

He gave her another meaningful glance. “After all, it’s someone who’s worried about divorce now.”

Song Xiaoya frowned. She understood what he said.

Why did she want a divorce? Isn’t he going to get engaged to Li Weiwei, so he’s in a hurry to get a divorce?

Her delicate eyebrows slightly frowned, and she didn’t want to entangle with this man any more. She said directly, “I’ll wait for you under the headquarters building at nine o’clock tomorrow morning. If you find another reason to shirk, I’ll go back!”

Song Xiaoya said, then turned and left the bedroom.

Leaving Mu Junhao standing in the same place, he clenched his fist and punched on the bedside table.

She said she was going back!

It turns out that this is not her home, that person's home is her home!

Song Xiaoya runs downstairs in one breath and looks at the dark road. Then she finds that it's very empty. In addition, it's the villa area, and the vehicles outside are not allowed to enter. She can't see a person for a long time, and suddenly she feels very sad.

But she just had a quarrel with Mu Junhao, and now she's begging for nothing to stay in his home. She can't save face.

She plucked up her courage and walked forward, hoping to get a taxi out of the villa.

On the second floor, in front of the French window of the bedroom, the white moonlight sprinkles into the window, and a straight figure casts a lonely silhouette on the white carpet.

Mu Junhao's eyes fixed on the slender figure, until the figure disappeared in front of him, he took out his mobile phone to dial a phone.

Chapter 909

Although song Xiaoya has done some psychological construction, she is still afraid to soften her legs in the face of such a section of road where few people are around.

Under the shade of the trees above, even if there are street lights, I feel a sense of gloom and terror.

Just at this time, two bright lights were suddenly projected from the front.

Song Xiaoya hides to one side and presents a guard posture.

The car seems to be deliberately against her. Wherever she goes, the car follows her.

She squeezed the cell phone in her hand and ran away.

She quickened her pace, and so did the car.

The car made a sharp turn and stopped in front of her. Then the door was pushed open. Wang Yi got out of the car and cried eagerly to her back: "Song Xiaoya, what are you running for? It's me

"Ah?"

Familiar voice into the ear, song Xiaoya this stopped, turned to look at Wang Yi, tight heartstrings relax.

In a few minutes, she was in a cold sweat. She was surprised and asked, "assistant Wang, how can you be here?"

"Not always..." Wang Yi blurted out, but when he thought of something, the last few words were swallowed by him again. "I came here to find the president. I happened to see you here. I can't get a taxi in this area. I'll take you where you want to go."

Song Xiaoya was so scared just now that she didn't want to say anything polite.

"Thank you! Then trouble you! "

“Don’t say trouble!”

Anyway, his coming here is the instruction of the president. Why did he come to the president? He was clearly pulled out of the warm blanket by the president, and came to pick her up specially!

Wang Yi looked at the pale woman in the rearview mirror and sighed in her heart.

When on earth can these two enemies stop for a while?

He used to think that the president’s mind was very simple. Now Even his assistant couldn’t understand what was on his mind.

Song Xiaoya looks out of the window, but thinks about what happened in the villa just now.

At the thought of Mu Junhao’s sarcastic eyebrows, her heart ached dully.

Unconsciously thought into God, even Wang Yi called her, she did not hear.

“Xiaoya, the hotel has arrived.”

“Xiaoya?”

The second time, song Xiaoya finally recovered, “ah! Good! Thank you

Song Xiaoya says thank you to Wang Yi again, and then gets off and walks towards the hotel.

Wang Yi didn’t leave immediately. Looking at Song Xiaoya’s thin figure, she called Mu Junhao.

“President, song Xiaoya has returned to the hotel safely.”

“I see.” The man’s deep voice was heavy and hoarse.

“President...” Wang Yi wanted to persuade him to do something. When the words came to his mouth, he finally shut up, “nothing else, I’ll go back.”

“Thank you

“Be polite to me. I’ll take your money and do business for you.”

After he hung up, Mu Junhao stood in front of the window. The cold wind was blowing outside, but he was fascinated by the end of the road.

Song Xiaoya back to the hotel, just took a bath, the mobile phone rang as promised.

As soon as the phone was connected, a clear voice came, “Mommy, when are you coming back? Ricky missed you!”

“Mommy wants her son too!” Song Xiaoya sighed, a burst of helplessness.

Ricky had never been separated from her, which took two days. Now she wanted to give birth to a pair of wings and fly to the little guy immediately.

It’s funny to say that when he was with her, she hated him for being naughty. Every day, she wished someone could help her with her children. But just two days later, she missed him so much.

Ricky hid in his bedroom, his dark eyes rolling around, and said in a crisp voice to his mobile phone, “Mommy, I know what you’re doing back. Did you go back to my daddy?”

Song Xiaoya frowned, “Ricky, who told you that? Didn’t I tell you that? You don’t have a daddy

“Hum, Mommy, you know it’s cheating. Everyone has their parents. Did I jump out of the crack in the stone?”

Xiaobaozi cocked his mouth and was not happy.

Thinking of the man with a bad attitude, song Xiaoya gritted her teeth and said, “can’t you just treat that man as dead?”

“.....” Song Ruiqi choked and snorted angrily, “hum, song Xiaoya, I’ll never talk to you again! I’ll go to Aunt Bingbing. Don’t come back if you have seed! ”

With that, song Ruiqi hung up in anger.

Listening to the voice of hanging up from the mobile phone, song Xiaoya just had no choice but to chuckle.

This guy doesn’t know who to follow. It’s so hard to fool him when he’s so young. How can he grow up?

Song Ruiqi angrily came to the cold room and sat by the bed with her mouth in her mouth. She bowed her head and looked aggrieved. She just didn’t speak. Leng Bingbing is wiping her face. Seeing song Ruiqi’s grievance, she laughs: “what’s the matter, baby? Who’s upset you? ”

Hearing Leng Bingbing talking to herself, song Ruiqi immediately jumps out of bed and comes to Leng Bingbing’s side, with a confused face.

“Aunt Bingbing, do you think my daddy is a jerk, so don’t want mommy and me?”

“Well?” Cold finger action meal, frowning at Song Ruiqi, “why do you think so?”

“Then why is Mommy always reluctant to tell me about daddy?” Song Ruiqi curled her lips and looked discontented. “Don’t think I don’t know anything. My mom went back to see daddy this time.”

Although mommy has never mentioned about daddy, he knows in his heart that Daddy must be an extraordinary person. One day, he will fly a rainbow plane to pick him up with mommy.

But Why didn't Mommy take him to see daddy?

Coldly looking at his sad appearance, he sighed, holding him on his knee, and asked softly, "Ricky, aunt asked you, if you want to choose between daddy and uncle lengs, how would you choose?"

"Ah?"

Song Ruiqi obviously didn't think about this problem. For a moment, she fell into a tangle. Her delicate eyebrows tightened tightly. "Why do you have to choose? Can't you have both? Uncle is uncle, daddy is daddy

Smell speech, cold all over the face black line, but turn to think also right, the child's thought is the most simple.

Children's thoughts are shared, but adults' thoughts are exclusive.

Some things can never be owned at the same time, and it is impossible to share the same love.

Coldly and gently said: "Ricky, my dear, your mother is going to marry uncle Leng Si in the future. No matter who your father is, my uncle will love you and take care of you as his own son!"

"But Uncle Leng Si is not his own father after all

Song Ruiqi's bright eyes are dim, and her childish voice is a bit lonely.

It was freezing. "Ricky, do you really think so? Are you not afraid that uncle lengs is sad to hear that? Is uncle lengs not good to you? "

After a series of questions, Song Ruiqi fell into a deep meditation and pointed to her fingers, "I like Uncle Leng Si. I know Uncle Leng Si is good to me, but Dad and Uncle are not in conflict at all!"

With a cold sigh, I can't explain to a less than five-year-old child the grudges and entanglements between the adults. However, looking at Song Ruiqi's bright eyes when he mentions his father, he is cold and soft in a mess.

She gently touched Song Ruiqi's hairy head, "don't worry, if one day you want to go back to Daddy, Auntie Auntie supports you"

"Really?" Song Ruiqi's dark eyes lit up again. She gave a kiss on her cold cheek and said sweetly, "Aunt Bingbing is the best!"

"What a sweet mouth Leng Bingbing is very happy in her heart. She treats Song Ruiqi as her own nephew. She can't bear the little guy to be hurt.

But if Xiaoya makes up with Mu Junhao after she goes back, then brother

It's a headache to think about it.

But for sure, this time she won't force sister Song as she did five years ago. Looking at her unhappy life these years, she has always felt guilty.

Leng Bingbing has a conversation with Song Ruiqi and is about to take him to bed when she receives a phone call. Listening to what the person on the other end of the phone says, her face suddenly changes.

Leng Si company had a problem. Leng Si was hospitalized in the hospital during this period of time. What happened was not handled at the first time, which directly led to a breach of contract with another company.

Now the other company refused to give up, and directly took lengsi company to court, demanding lengsi company to pay high liquidated damages.

This matter is obviously a trap, but no one in lengsi company can handle it. The other company directly found the hospital.

When Leng Bingbing received the news, he was very worried.

But she didn't know how long it would take to deal with this situation, so she had to leave song Ruiqi in Ximei's house and ask Ximei to take good care of song Ruiqi.

"Aunt Bingbing, will uncle lengsi be ok?"

Little guy still has feelings for Leng Si. He doesn't want to see his accident at all.

"It's all right!"

Leng Bingbing showed a gentle smile and gave him a kiss on his pink cheek. He thanks Ximei for rushing to the hospital.

Song Ruiqi watched lengbing leave, blinked at Ximei and said, "aunt Ximei, can I ask you a favor?"

"Baby, what do you want me to do for you?"

Song Ruiqi said something in Ximei's ear. Ximei looked at him in shock and refused without thinking about it! no way! It's not going to work! "

“Please, I beg you! I just want to peek at my daddy. I’ve never seen him before

Song Ruiqi plays her cheeky spirit, rubs her hands, and looks pathetic.

Ximei couldn’t bear the baozi’s plea, so she agreed for a moment.

“All right! I’m just going to fly there at this time. I’ll take you there then.”

The little guy immediately jumped up happily, “thank you, aunt Ximei! Aunt Ximei is the best

.....

When lengbing went to the hospital, she found that the other company even brought the police to arrest Leng Si for cheating.

Leng Bingbing is so worried. My brother’s hand has just improved. How can I go to the cold prison?

She usually doesn’t care about the company’s affairs, and she was in Leng’s home before, so she was well protected by her family. Now she has nothing to do with such things.

Panic, she thought of song Xiaoya.

When song Xiaoya receives the cold phone call, she is sleeping in a daze. She hears the cold voice, and the sleepers run away immediately.

“Don’t worry, Bingbing! Have you found out what the other company is?”

With a choking voice, he hesitated and said, “I haven’t heard of it before. It seems that it’s a company in B city. Do you think it’s the Mu family?”

“Companies in city B?” Song Xiaoya’s delicate E-Mei, subconsciously frowned tightly, thinking of some possibility, but subconsciously felt that it would not be mu Junhao who did it.

Now that he is engaged to Li Weiwei, there is no reason for him to do such a thing.

She swallowed throat long way: “should not be him, this matter you don’t mind, I will find out.”

“Good!” Cold ice bit bit lip, way: “elder brother’s affair please you.”

Hung up the phone, song Xiaoya no longer sleepy, got up and put on a coat, sat at the desk, opened the laptop, began to contact the person in charge of lengsi there.

After some communication and understanding, it is found that the company cooperating with lengsi company is Huanyu technology.

The boss of Huanyu technology, Xie, has nothing to do with Mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya’s frowning brow opens.

Huanyu technology is a technology company. Some time ago, it suddenly went to lengsi for cooperation.

Huanyu invested several hundred million yuan in lengsi company, but when it was time to deliver the goods, it found the quality problems and failed to deliver the goods on time.

However, it is obvious that this matter was caused by the collusion between the company and the internal staff of lengsi company. Now the deputy general manager of lengsi company ran away at the first time of the incident.

At 9 a.m., song Xiaoya originally asked Mu Junhao to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau, but now she has to put off the time for an hour.

A few days ago, Mu Junhao always looked for various reasons not to cooperate. Now she wants to delay for an hour, but mu Junhao quit.

He coldly put down the words, "if you can't arrive at 9 o'clock, next time don't blame me for not cooperating, my time is more precious than your time."

Song Xiaoya hears Mu Junhao's reply and is so angry that she wants to curse her mother.

But thinking that the matter at hand was important, she forced her temper back.

"Yes! I'll be at the Civil Affairs Bureau by nine

Song xiaoyatian just polished, he stopped a taxi and rushed to Huanyu technology.

As song Xiaoya gets into a taxi, the more she thinks about it, the more she goes wrong.

Huanyu technology is just a small technology company in the east of the city, but it takes so much money to cooperate with lengsi company. What's wrong with you?

Song Xiaoya arrived at the company just in time for work. As soon as she got to the door of the company, she was stopped. Song Xiaoya published her English name in the newspaper and said that she was a manager of lengsi company and wanted to talk to the boss of Huanyu.

The front desk had never heard of it and immediately stopped her outside.

"Miss, we are not joking here. We want to see the boss unless you call the office to pick you up Please leave

Song Xiaoya is about to leave. Looking up, she sees a man with a big stomach coming from the hall.

Song Xiaoya's eyes brightened.

She saw it in the data yesterday and knew that this person was the boss of Huanyu technology.

“Mr. Xie! Wait for me. I’m from tto. I have something to do with you. ”

Smell speech, the boss of annulus science and technology stops a pace, look up and down at her in the eyes, “are you?”

“My name is Andy. I’m from tto company. I’d like to talk to you.”

“People from toto?” The boss of Huanyu technology has recognized song Xiaoya’s identity. Thinking of the man’s advice, he turns his eyes and says, “Miss Andy, it’s not that I don’t want to talk to you, but that I’m working for others now. I don’t have the right to make decisions!”

We are all elite in business. If we don’t know who the other party is, we should keep smiling and polite.

Song Xiaoya is shocked to stare big eyes, “Xie Zong, aren’t you the boss of Huanyu?”

“To tell you the truth, the company is always in a state of loss due to poor management in my hands. Some time ago, someone came to buy Huanyu technology, so I have no reason not to sell it.”

“What?” Song Xiaoya’s heart beats suddenly and suddenly remembers the cold words.

Is it really him?

She pinched her finger and asked nervously, “is it the Mu group?”

“This Now that you have guessed it, you should know that I can’t afford to offend such a big company. ”

The boss of Huanyu technology did not expect that the woman in front of him would guess the “gold owner” behind the company.