

Passionate 911

Chapter 911

Looking at Song Xiaoya's changing face, the boss of Huanyu technology turns his eyes and knows that this woman should have a little trouble with a senior member of the Mu group. Otherwise, why did the people over there tell him to say that?

He sighed helplessly, "Miss Andy, I've told you all about the company. Now you know I can't decide these things, do you?"

"....."

Song Xiaoya bit her lip hard, and her face became whiter and whiter.

When he came out of Huanyu technology, Song Xiaoya's anxiety and tension had turned into anger.

Huanyu technology is not far from the marriage registration bureau. Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao had an appointment to meet at the marriage registration bureau.

But now, she could almost be sure that he was not there.

When I got into the taxi, Song Xiaoya said to the driver, "master, go to the marriage registration office."

"Good!" The taxi driver looked at her in the rearview mirror and saw that she was not looking well. He couldn't help saying, "Miss, are you going for a divorce? I'll tell you, it's hard to find three legged frogs in this world. When a man with two legs grabs a lot of them, there's no need to be sad for the scum man."

"Ah? No Song Xiaoya eyes a dark, quickly explained, "he is not slag man, I am sorry for him."

After getting off the bus, Song Xiaoya told the driver, “master, could you please wait for me here, maybe I’ll come out right away.”

Song Xiaoya tells a good driver to come to the hall of the marriage registration office.

Looking around the hall, I didn’t see Mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya had expected the result of the incident for a long time, but she was not so angry, because the driver had just inadvertently reminded her.

Mu Junhao thinks she’s sorry for him. Is that revenge? What does he want to do?

The driver saw that she came back soon and said half jokingly, “it seems that the other party is still reluctant to divorce you! Since it’s not a big contradiction, we can make it up. ”

Hearing the words, Song Xiaoya’s small face flashed a bitter smile, swallowed the bitterness of her heart, and shook her head.

There was no quarrel between her and him, just I can’t go back.

Their feelings were wrong in the beginning, but now they just want to correct it.

Song Xiaoya doesn’t know how many times she has come to Mu group. The front desk has been familiar with her for a long time. She only thinks that this mysterious president’s wife has been very attentive during this period of time.

“Ma’am, please!” The front desk pressed the elevator button for her.

Song Xiaoya corrected: “I’m not your president’s wife. Don’t call me that so as not to be misunderstood by others.”

The front desk laughed awkwardly, "Madam President, I think the president still cares about you. Maybe there is some misunderstanding. Can you have a good talk?"

"....." Song Xiaoya sighs in her heart.

Why all of a sudden everyone told her to have a good talk?

She knew that this was a kindness from the front desk. She laughed, "thank you for your concern. We'll have a good talk."

Just as the elevator came down, song Xiaoya walked into the elevator.

As soon as the elevator door closed, the smile on her face gradually cooled down.

Song Xiaoya comes to the president's office skillfully. When she passes the Secretary area, the secretaries' eyes look at her become a little complicated.

They don't know the identity of song Xiaoya. They only know that this woman has been pestering the president of the company every day during this period of time. It seems that she has some unusual relationship with the president.

But think of the scene of the office at this time, we look at Song Xiaoya's eyes become sympathetic.

"Miss Song, the president is not free now. Why don't you go in later?" The Secretary sitting at the front door reminded.

Song Xiaoya stopped and asked the Secretary, "please help me to give a notice."

The little secretary was embarrassed, "this..."

As he was talking, the internal hotline on his desk rang.

She quickly connected, with a sweet voice: "Hello!"

As soon as he spoke, Dawson's cold voice came from the other end of the phone, "let her roll in!"

"Yes The Secretary's back was suddenly cold, and he stood up straight unconsciously.

Song Xiaoya is very close to her secretary, so she naturally hears the voice from the phone.

She clenched her fingers and walked towards the office.

As soon as I reached out and pushed the door open, before I could see the scene clearly, I was the first to hear a faint murmur.

"Ah Mu Shao, you are good or bad ~"

Song Xiaoya is surprised at the familiar voice and suddenly raises her eyes.

On the desk of the office, Chen Shihua sits boldly on it. His upper body is like a water snake wrapped around Mu Junhao's body, and his mouth makes a series of ambiguous calls.

Song Xiaoya's anger was almost at the top of her mind. She pushed the door open and yelled at the room.

"Mu Junhao! Do you think that's interesting? "Let her go to the marriage registration office and wait, but he's happy in the office with other women?"

"Bang!" With a loud noise, Mu Junhao and Chen Shihua turn to look at the door.

Looking at the woman standing at the door with her fist clenched and angry face, Chen Shihua looked very bad. She reluctantly climbed down from her desk and said coldly, "didn't anyone tell you to knock before opening the door? There is no one to teach, no education"

Song Xiaoya's anger surged up in her heart. She took a few deep breaths to calm her mind.

She didn't like Chen's poems and paintings before. When she saw her arrogant appearance, she gave a light smile and raised her magnificent and moist lips.

"Is Miss Chen so short of money? If Miss Chen is really short of money when a man is unwilling to pay, I can lend you 200 yuan. It's much more comfortable to open a room outside than in the office. "

Song Xiaoya was also dazed by Mu Junhao's behavior, so she said such a thing to Chen Shihua.

Chen Shihua didn't expect song Xiaoya to be so straightforward. She was even worse than Ji.

Biting hard, the small face with delicate makeup becomes distorted.

Can't bear that, suddenly, she raised her hand toward song Xiaoya's face to fan down.

At that moment, song Xiaoya's eyes shrank, quickly grasped Chen Shihua's wrist, and said coldly, "Miss Chen, I advise you to leave as soon as possible. Even the men who can't give up the money for their rooms don't like you very much."

With that, she pushed Chen Shi Hua away.

Chen Shihua, wearing high heels of more than ten centimeters, stepped back several steps before barely stopping.

The corner of my eye sweeps to the man sitting on the office chair. Suddenly, my foot turns and falls to the ground, just not far from Mu Junhao's feet.

Chapter 912

She pitifully raised her head, the corner of the eyes of the crystal did not fall, looks pitiful, I'm afraid men have to pity.

"Mu Shao ~ ~ it hurts ~ ~ you take care of this inexplicable woman quickly!"

"Hum!"

Looking at Chen Shi's painting, song Xiaoya stood aside, motionless, calm, all when watching the play.

This man's vision is getting worse and worse now. Chen Shihua's role can survive.

She would like to see how he wants to express his anger for Chen Shi today!

Song Xiaoya clenched her small fist on her side, and her smart eyes looked at Mu Junhao calmly.

That high chin, as if to say, "have the ability to put the horse over!"

See the man smell speech to pick eyebrow, slowly stand up, light vision toward song Xiaoya gently swept over.

Song Xiaoya is also courageous, but thinking of this man's means and rumors, her heart began to beat drum.

Chen Shihua thinks Mu Junhao is going to help her. She looks happy and raises her hand. "Mu Shao ~ ~"

with that charming voice, people's bones are almost crisp. She always knows where the beauty is and how to make a man's heart move towards her, but obviously not including the man in front of her.

Mu Junhao silently raised the corners of his lips, and the two thin and sexy lips were lifted, spitting out a word mercilessly.

“Go away!”

“What What?” Chen Shihua thought that he had heard wrong. He sat on the ground in amazement. After a long time, he said with a smile, “Mu Shao, are you kidding me?”

Mu Junhao tone more cold a few minutes, “don’t let me say the second time!”

Let him say it for the second time, it’s not just lip service. Maybe he was thrown out by the group’s security.

Chen Shihua has always been a smart woman, naturally able to understand the threat in Mu Junhao’s words.

Her face became pale, unwilling to get up from the place, when she came to song Xiaoya’s side, her steps stopped.

That pair of big eyes glared, eyes are about to stare out, biting teeth, as if at this moment in the mouth is the meat of song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya looks forward without looking at Chen Shihua.

Chen Shihua left the office with a cold hum and high heels.

Walking to the door, listening to the sound of the door closing automatically, she reluctantly stopped and turned to look at the door.

She thought she had a chance to get close to Mu Junhao, but she was destroyed by Xiaoya again.

Just now she was about to succeed. She had to get revenge!

Hum, song Xiaoya, we'll see!

Song Xiaoya in the office doesn't want to see Chen Shihua. If she can, she doesn't want to see the man in front of her.

Mu Junhao's tall figure bypasses his desk and walks towards song Xiaoya.

That pair of handsome face, thin lips slightly hook, showing an evil smile.

A wave of oppression suddenly strikes, song Xiaoya feels the danger, subconsciously retreats, unwilling to get too close to the man.

He used to laugh and joke, but five years later, he is just like a lion who is very aggressive. If he is careless, he will be angry.

Mu Junhao put her action in the eye, when she wanted to lift her feet to retreat again, her agile step was one step ahead.

The tall figure came to her in an instant, and the big shadow shrouded her.

He stretched out his long, well-defined fingers, grabbed her chin, and said coldly, "I'm really capable now. I haven't seen you for five years. Are you becoming more and more eloquent? How do you know I don't like that woman? Do you know who I like? Well

He had so much strength in his hand that he seemed to crush her bones.

Song Xiaoya's delicate facial features wrinkled in pain and waved his hand away.

"I don't know!"

“You really don’t know?”

The man’s sharp eyes fixed on her black and white eyes, as if to see through her.

Song Xiaoya’s heart immediately panicked.

Almost afraid to look at him, he looked away in a panic, “I don’t know! Mu Junhao, I Ah! What do you want to do!”

Before her words were finished, the man suddenly turned cold, grabbed her slender waist, took a few steps back, and stood against the wall.

A man’s unique hormone breath, sweeping toward her, instantly filled the entire nose and lungs.

Two people are so close that they can hear each other’s heartbeat.

Song Xiaoya’s heart beat, even louder than a heavy drum.

Due to the height difference between the two, Mu Junhao looks down at the woman’s flustered face. His bony fingers raise her chin and force her to look at her own eyes.

“Song Xiaoya, you know my answer, right? It’s just that you don’t dare look directly at me!” He had a firm voice. Song Xiaoya bites her lower lip hard, and her white lip is bitten with scarlet marks.

She tilted her head away from his sight and said, “I don’t know!”

Worried about the men’s entanglement on this issue, song Xiaoya quickly changed the topic: “Mu Junhao, I came here to ask you, why do you stand me up again and again? Do you think it’s fun? Besides, you sent someone to take care of lings, didn’t you

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao's face became more and more ironic. He laughed angrily and asked: "since you think I did it, why do I have to deal with him? Do I have a reason?"

"You..." Song Xiaoya stares at him, but he can't say anything else.

Why did he do it?

Why did she subconsciously think of Mu Junhao when Huanyu boss said that?

Think of this, song Xiaoya sharp heart suddenly a cool, the tone of the mouth is also cool thin a few minutes.

"Mu Junhao, don't tell me anything else Well..."

The words haven't finished yet, Chin a ache, the man pinches her face, bow to kiss down.

This kind of intimacy is not a kiss at all, but a bite. With strong anger, it immediately swept her mouth.

Song Xiaoya was forced to raise her head, her legs were weak, and she was dizzy in front of her eyes, and her breath was almost taken away by him.

But just in an instant, she pushed Mu Junhao away.

"Don't touch me! I hate dirty

I don't know how many women he's ever kissed with his mouth? If she hadn't burst in just now, would he have been in the office with Chen Shihua

Thinking of this, she felt sick and kept rubbing her lips with the back of her hand.

The look of disgust fell in the eyes of men, men's deep eyes lit a storm in an instant.

He came forward again, clasped Song Xiaoya's back of the head with both hands, and pressed her hard on the door.

Evil voice in the ear, such as the devil in general, said, "Song Xiaoya, you do not despise me dirty? Where are you clean?"

Chapter 913

Song Xiaoya doesn't know what kind of crazy he is. She just feels that the air in her lungs is about to be drained by him.

Her face turned red and she tried to push him away. The next second, she was caught by him and her wrist buckled on her head.

The other hand from the hem of the clothes, flexible drill in.

Song Xiaoya's brain is lack of oxygen, her legs are weak, and she gradually loses the strength to struggle. Because of this posture, she can only unconsciously grasp his arm to prevent herself from sliding down.

See her clever down, Mu Junhao finally let her go.

His deep eyes are like gems flashing with cold light. The cold light is awe inspiring, but his voice is still panting, even his voice is a bit hoarse.

"Song Xiaoya, you don't have the right to despise me!"

She can abandon him, follow Leng Si to fly far away, can be out of the pair, can also sleep together in a bed in the middle of the night.

But he These years passed like an ascetic, even he didn't know what he was fighting for and what he was waiting for?

He found that since he had her, he had a disease.

He didn't want to take a look at the other women who were not wearing a thing in front of him, scratching their heads and posturing, and trying all their best.

But as soon as she came back, just a little close to her body, he couldn't help but want to possess her!

He buried his face in her neck, pinched her shoulder with both hands, and said in a deep voice: "Song Xiaoya, I want you!"

Before he could figure out what to do with the woman, he blurted out this sentence, and even he was unprepared.

Song Xiaoya looks at the man standing in front of her with water mist on her eyes.

"Mu Mu Junhao, don't make such a joke! You are about to get engaged to Li Weiwei!"

Smell speech, the whole body of a man is stiff.

He gradually released her, his eyes returned to the cold and heartless just now. Danfeng's eyes picked slightly and said with a smile: "Song Xiaoya, don't you think I still like you? But..."

Speaking of this, his tone deliberately pause for a moment, empty squint eyes, sharp eyes fell on her body, that eyes naked, like to see through her.

“I haven’t seen you for five years, and I’m getting better and better. When I see you, it reminds me of the night when you were at the seaside five years ago, when you took the initiative...”

Before Mu Junhao finished, he got a slap on his face.

“Pa” ground a, pretty face is hit slant, white cheek quickly emerge five finger print.

Song Xiaoya holds her hand and trembles with anger. Her eyes become blurred.

“Mu Junhao, shut up!”

Mu Junhao licked the corners of his lips. Under the bangs, his long and narrow eyes suddenly burst out with cold light.

Turning around again, with a cynical smile on his face, “what? Have the face to do, still don’t let others say

“.....”

Song Xiaoya bites her lips so hard that the tears from the corner of her eyes don’t fall down. Heartache is about to suffocate her.

She looked at him with tearful eyes disappointed, even the lips were shaking, “Mu Junhao, I really misread you!”

Before the tears fell, she pushed him away and ran towards the door.

I almost hit someone when I got to the door.

Wang Yigang walked to the door and felt a white figure bumping against him. He quickly dodged.

He looked at Song Xiaoya and ran out with her face covered. Then he looked at Mu Junhao, whose clothes were messy. He joked: "what's the matter? Bullying other girls

Mu Junhao sneered coldly: "it's already my woman, what little girl?"

"....." Wang Yi choked, "my God, Mu Ge, you are my idol, direct enough! But you'll scare her away! "

Thinking of song Xiaoya's reaction just now, Mu Junhao was agitated and frowned, "don't mention this heartless woman to me again!"

Mu Junhao turns around. Wang Yi finds the red palm print on his face and laughs even louder.

"Poof, isn't it? I've been slapped in the face for teasing people! "

As soon as the voice fell, there was a man's gnashing of teeth voice, "Wang Yi, if you say one more word, next year's bonus will be deducted!"

Wang Yi immediately shut up, "I don't talk!"

Mu Junhao sat down again in his office chair, raised his eyebrows and asked, "how are things going over there?"

Wang Yi said with a smile: "Leng Si has been arrested in the local police station."

Then he added, "don't worry, let the doctor follow him to the prison."

Mu Junhao is soft hearted after all.

He knew that if Leng Si delayed the treatment, Song Xiaoya would not forgive him in his life. Of course, there was another reason.

He still remembers that year, New Year's Eve, everyone was setting off fireworks outside, he was fond of playing, and he also followed the servants to play in the yard.

But I don't think one of the fireworks is a broken one. Instead of shooting at the sky, the fireworks shot at him.

He didn't remember what happened at that time. He only remembered that at that time, a tall and thin boy rushed to him and grabbed the fireworks with his bare hands.

In fact, as a child, his mother did not allow him to play with Leng Si.

At that time, my father didn't come home all the year round, and my mother washed her face with tears every day. The most thing she did was to hold him and cry.

"Son, mother now only you, your father is irresponsible, don't Mother, mother how to do?"

It's not easy for mother to cry about her and how irresponsible her father is.

He saw his mother's difficulties in his eyes, so he listened to her in everything. As she said, she now has only his son.

I still remember that once, he secretly ran to play with Leng Si. When his mother found out, he scolded him all night and starved Leng Si for two days.

From then on, he began to draw a line with Leng Si. Although he lived under the same roof, he and Leng Si lived two lives.

He always felt that he owed Leng Si, so after his grandfather said that to him, he understood his grandfather's idea.

You Leng Si and he are the descendants of mu, who really manage mu, grandfather is not the most concerned.

He is concerned about whether the Mu family can become bigger and stronger, but Leng Si should not touch song Xiaoya, which is his bottom line.

Wang Yi saw what Mu Junhao was thinking and couldn't help reminding him: "president, there's nothing to tell me to do first."

"Go

After Wang Yi left the office, the office calmed down again.

Mu Junhao took out a cigarette from his pocket and lit it. In the clouds, his eyes seemed to be filled with women's disgust.

He finally calmed down and became manic again.

He took a hard puff of the cigarette and forced the dryness in his heart down.

Chapter 914

Song Xiaoya runs out of Mu's building in one breath, and the tears on her face are dry.

She stopped, looked at the towering building behind her, wiped her eyes and headed for the bus stop sign.

Her brain was dizzy, the tingling on her lips was obvious, but her mood was cold, more piercing than the cold wind in the air.

In those years, she has never regretted anything.

She loved him, repressed so long emotion, so left her really reluctant, so proposed to go on holiday with him.

The only three days in her life were her happiest.

But he easily used it as a weapon to attack her.

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya's heart was blocked again, her eyes were red, and she almost shed tears again.

She wiped her eyes hard and scolded herself for not winning.

Just at this time, the mobile phone in the bag rang.

Worried about the foreign side, she quickly took out her mobile phone to connect.

As soon as the phone was connected, the other party heard a cold and eager voice, "sister Song, my brother is being held fast to the police station. What's the matter with you? Did you see the boss of Huanyu technology today?"

Song Xiaoya was surprised, "don't worry, Lengleng. I'll deal with it! Don't worry!"

Leng Bingbing recognized something wrong with her voice and asked, "sister Song, is something wrong? You've been back for many days. Has Mu Junhao not come back from his business trip?"

Song Xiaoya's eyes twinkled slightly and said in a soft voice, "well."

She chose to lie, worried that Leng Si and Leng Bing would think more.

"But this is not the way. Ricky has no one to take care of him. I've been running back and forth between the prison and the hospital these days. I'm too busy to take care of him."

Song Xiaoya a burst of heartache, "now can only ask Ximei sister to help take care of it."

"Well, I'm going to visit my brother in prison now."

"Good."

Hung up the phone, song Xiaoya's heart became extremely heavy.

How can we persuade Mu Junhao not to sue Leng Si?

In her mind, Mu Junhao said on her shoulder, "Song Xiaoya, I want you!"

Just now, the distance between them was so close that she could feel his eagerness and the change of his body.

But This kind of thing is already immoral between them.

Is it really necessary to use such a way to let him let Leng Si go?

It's not far from Mu group to the hotel. Song Xiaoya gave up taking the bus and walked all the way back to the hotel.

But don't know, behind, a black car followed all the way.

The man in the back seat of the car stared at the figure outside the window without blinking. He didn't feel like a stalker at all.

Tossing and turning, he hardly closed his eyes all night. The next morning, Song Xiaoya tries to contact Wang Yi.

Wang Yi is on her way to work. She is surprised to receive a call from Song Xiaoya.

"Xiaoya, what can I do for you?" Always warm as jade smile.

Song Xiaoya licked her lips and asked, "Wang Yi, I want to ask you something."

"You say it

"What does your president think? What does he want to do? "

Wang Yidun, his face rarely showed a bit dignified, "Miss Song, I just want to say that the president is not easy these years, you find a suitable opportunity to talk with him in a peaceful mood, maybe, the knot in his heart is untied, he will let go of the cold."

Hang up the phone, Song Xiaoya some at a loss to sit at the bedside.

Wang Yi said that Mu Junhao had a knot in his heart!

She is not such a silly person. How much do you know that Mu Junhao, such a proud man, is worried about what happened in those years.

Probably people are like this, for people who take the initiative to give up their own always have a kind of inexplicable feelings.

Maybe Wang Yi is right. She should try to have a calm talk with Mu Junhao.

After thinking about it, song Xiaoya turned over a Black Slim dress from the box, put it on, drew a delicate make-up, put on a coat, and then twisted the bag out of the door.

After going out, song Xiaoya makes a phone call to Wang Yi and inquires about Mu Junhao's whereabouts today.

When song Xiaoya called, Wang Yi was in the president's office, and Mu Junhao was sitting next to him.

When Mu Junhao hears song Xiaoya's voice, Junyi's eyebrows begin to twist.

Would this woman rather contact Wang Yi than him?

That time he dropped his mobile phone, worried that song Xiaoya would call him back, and immediately asked Wang Yi to buy him a mobile phone again and put the mobile phone card in.

After waiting for so many days, I didn't wait for a word from this woman. The man's eyebrows frowned, and the cold breath of his spirit made the air around him cold for several degrees.

Wang Yi did not feel a shiver, took the initiative to give the mobile phone to Mu Junhao, "president, you come to pick up?"

Mu Junhao's sharp eyes glanced at the name on the caller ID, with the smell of gnashing his teeth, and said: "why do I want to connect your mobile phone? Am I your slave? "

Wang Yi was speechless for a while.

Just now, who was staring at his mobile phone with such eager eyes and envious eyes?

Wang Yi coughed a little, connected the phone, but still opened hands-free very considerately.

“Xiaoya, what can I do for you?”

Song Xiaoya’s clear voice came from the mobile phone, “Wang Yi, I want to ask you about the whereabouts of your president today.”

Smell speech, Wang Yi looked at Mu Junhao.

“The president is a little busy today...”

Wang Yi’s words just came out, and he received Mu Junhao’s sweeping eyes. If his eyes were a knife, he might have been killed by a random knife at this time.

In the eyes of Mu Junhao’s coercion and inducement, Wang Yi quickly changed his words and said: “the president is OK today. Do you want to find the president

Today is Saturday. The Civil Affairs Bureau doesn’t work, so the president must have time.

Wang Yi felt that he was really a worm in the stomach of the president. He didn’t have to speak, he knew the little nine in his heart.

Song Xiaoya hesitated and said, “can I make an appointment with him? I’d like to meet him at the cafe on the first floor of international trade

With that, song Xiaoya added: “it won’t delay him too much time, just one hour.”

Wang Yi looks at Mu Junhao and Mu Junhao nods his head.

Wang Yi said to his mobile phone: “yes, you can send the specific address to the president at that time, and contact the president in person! I’m very busy. Next time you can contact the president directly! ”

Song Xiaoya was stunned, and then she was a little embarrassed and said, "OK, I've disturbed you during this time, thank you!"

Chapter 915

Wang Yi shook his mobile phone in his hand. "President, you heard that just now. You can't stand others up this time!"

He said that he asked Song Xiaoya to go to Mu Junhao's house that day, but Mu Junhao didn't go home on purpose.

Smell speech, Mu Junhao good-looking eyebrow wrinkle into a Sichuan word, squint, tone cool thin threat way: "you don't want bonus?"

"No!" Wang Yi was speechless for a while and joked: "since you are so precious, even if I say a word to her, you should have a good talk. Women need to listen. As long as you open the knot in her heart and solve the problems in her heart, she will still come back to you."

Mu Junhao grabbed the paper on his desk and threw it on Wang Yi. "I know my business. She left me quietly and left with other men. Do I have to beg her to come back?"

Wang Yi quickly catches the document and laughs, "as long as my wife gets it, I don't care if she asks for it back!"

Mu Junhao's pretty face was half black. He almost gritted his teeth and yelled, "if you don't go away, I'll deduct your salary!"

"Yes, I'll go! Remember, the coffee shop on the first floor of international trade summer. I'll arrange the driver for you now." Wang Yi holds the document and runs away quickly.

Hehe, don't think he doesn't know. Just now, the president's face is still frosty, but since he received song Xiaoya's call, the corner of his mouth is about to turn up.

Man, oh!

if Mu Junhao knew the difference between Wang and Yi, he would make complaints about his lifetime bonus.

However, Wang Yi is right. Mu Junhao is really in a good mood now. He has a pleasant radian at the corner of his mouth, and his mood turns sunny in an instant.

After Song Xiaoya hung up the phone, she rushed to the cafe, but just got on the bus, she received an emergency call.

Song Xiaoya thinks it's Leng Si's business. Before she has time to speak, Leng Bing's voice comes into her ears with a cry.

"Sister song, no, Ruiqi, Ruiqi..."

Song Xiaoya's heart immediately raised, "what's the matter with Ruiqi?"

"Reggie followed Ximei to B city to find you!"

Ximei's husband is a businessman and often comes to B city to import some goods. Ximei can't bear song Ruiqi's begging. This time, she comes out and takes song Ruiqi with her.

Song Xiaoya's chest heaved violently, and she gritted her teeth in anger, "it's OK, don't cry first! I'll call Ximei!"

Leng Bingbing heard that, she felt more sad and cried more loudly. "Sister song, I'm sorry, I didn't take good care of Ruiqi!"

“It’s OK. The child is too skinny. It’s none of your business!”

Don’t even think about it. It must be the little guy who begged Simmy to bring him.

Sometimes looking at Song Ruiqi without face and skin, she will think of that man subconsciously.

It’s the same with that man. He can say anything when he’s cheating.

Is this the so-called dragon born dragon, phoenix born phoenix, mice born to dig holes in the ground?

Lengbing gets song Xiaoya’s comfort, which makes her feel more comfortable. “Sister song, go ahead and do something, then I won’t disturb you.”

Hang up the phone, song Xiaoya is turning the number of Ximei, Ximei is the first to call her.

“Honey, guess where I am now?” Ximei asked mysteriously.

Song Xiaoya helps the forehead, some can’t laugh or cry, “Ximei, I listen to Bingbing say that Ruiqi followed you to B city.”

On the other end of the phone, Ximei curled her lips to the little boy beside her. “Everything is known by your mommy. It seems that you’re going to get a spanking again.”

Song Ruiqi trembled and pretended to be afraid. “Aunt Ximei, I don’t want to go with mummy. I’ll go with you. Aunt Ximei, will you take me to my daddy?”

Ximei is in a dilemma. “But aunt Ximei doesn’t know who your daddy is?”

“No! I want to be with aunt Ximei! ”

Song Ruiqi a coquetry, Ximei whole heart all melt, immediately defected to the side of small steamed stuffed bun.

“That’s good. Aunt Ximei will take you to B city, not with mummy!”

Song Xiaoya heard song Ruiqi’s words clearly on the phone, and her lung was about to explode. She yelled out: “Song Ruiqi, please say it again!”

Follow others to such a far place, even want to find daddy, do not want her mother?

Song Xiaoya can’t reach him through the phone anyway. Song Ruiqi spits out his tongue mischievously.

“Honey, if you have something to say, Ricky is just a child. If you have something to do, I can take him to play in B city for a few days, and then I will take him back safely.”

“What’s the point? Sister Ximei, where are you? I’m going to pick up Reggie now! ”

She knows that Ximei is very busy and has no time to help take care of song Ruiqi. She troubles her too much. She is very grateful and embarrassed to this warm-hearted neighbor.

“Well, honey, we just got off the plane to visit the customers!” “Well, I’ll be right there!”

Hang up the phone, Ximei sent an address to song Xiaoya.

Because of song Ruiqi’s episode, she had to call Mu Junhao.

When receiving a call from Song Xiaoya, Mu Junhao selects a tie in front of the full-length mirror in the lounge.

Looking at the string of numbers not saved on the mobile phone, he quickly put down his tie, but when he picked up the mobile phone, he deliberately did not connect it. Until the mobile phone was about to hang up automatically, he slowly picked it up and said, "Hello, who are you looking for?"

Song Xiaoya was stunned.

Obviously, Mu Junhao doesn't know who she is and doesn't seem to have saved her number.

She coughed a little, and then said in her voice, "I'm sorry, Mu Junhao. I'm in a bit of a hurry now. Can I reschedule this afternoon?"

"....." Mu Junhao's face sank.

Apart from the long distance of mobile phone, Song Xiaoya can feel the coldness of Mu Junhao.

She swallowed her throat and explained, "I really have something urgent. I didn't mean to stand you up. Look How about one o'clock in the afternoon?"

She asked tentatively. There was a long silence at the end of the phone. Just when Song Xiaoya thought Mu Junhao was going to be angry, the man's low voice came from the other end of the phone, "wait for my news."

Song Xiaoya didn't respond for a moment. After a pause, she said, "Oh, OK, thanks..."

Thank you. The call was hung up by the man before he finished.

Er

Song Xiaoya touched the tip of his nose, the man's temper is as bad as ever!

But after all, she was guilty. Alas, she didn't care about this guy!

After making an appointment with Mu Junhao, Song Xiaoya gets off the bus at the next stop, stops a taxi at the roadside and goes straight to the airport.

In the office of the president of Mu's group, Mu Junhao is cold and tall, with his back resting on the leather office chair.

His eyes swept over Wang Yi, and Wang Yi's back was cold,

he was cold

Chapter 916

Wang Yi's eyes swept to Wang Yi's body. Wang Yi's back was cold. He asked, "president, what happened again? Why haven't you been to the cafe yet? You can't pit me like this

How can we say that he and Song Xiaoya are old acquaintances, and it's too unkind to pit people again and again?

Smell speech, Mu Junhao's eyes again cold a few minutes, don't answer to ask a way instead: "you go to check, Song Xiaoya exactly where?"

"Why? She didn't go to the cafe?"

Looks like the president was stood up?

Wang Yi's eyes fell on Mu Junhao's changed tie. He could vaguely see that his hair was neatly combed. He seemed to have dressed up.

He tried to suppress his smile.

Last time, he stood Song Xiaoya up. This time, Song Xiaoya stood him up. This pair of enemies are really you and I, and they don't suffer at all.

"Not yet?" Mu Junhao glanced at him fiercely, grabbed the pen on his desk and threw it at him.

Wang Yi quickly dodges, ha ha a smile, "I go now."

Wang Yi immediately sent someone to investigate Song Xiaoya's whereabouts. When locating her position at the airport, Mu Junhao's breath immediately became cold.

Without saying a word, he got up and went to the door.

Wang Yi ran after him, "president, wait for me!"

Sitting in the car, the man in the back seat of the car said nothing, his thin lips were tightly pursed, his eyes were deep, and the expression on Jun's face was dim. He didn't know what he was thinking.

But even if Mu Junhao doesn't speak, Wang Yi also knows where he is thinking now.

When the car stops steadily at the airport, his subordinates have sent Song Xiaoya's specific positioning.

When Mu Junhao looks at the little boy in Song Xiaoya's hand, his whole body's blood suddenly coagulates, his amber pupils gradually shrink, and even his heart is beating.

Here, Song Xiaoya receives Song Ruiqi and says goodbye to Ximei and her husband.

After Ximei and her husband left, Song Xiaoya's smile immediately went deaf.

“Song Ruiqi! Do you know what you’re doing? How old are you? Why are you so willful?”

Song Ruiqi knows that mommy is very angry. When Mommy is angry, as long as she stands well and doesn’t say anything, she will be soft hearted if she says something nice.

Song Ruiqi stood smartly with her head down. She looked pathetic, like a kitten nobody wanted by the roadside. She said curtly, “I miss Mommy, so I asked aunt Ximei to bring me to you! Mommy, don’t you want me?”

Said, golden beans Bata Bata money like falling.

Song Xiaoya’s heart softened in an instant, and she couldn’t bear to reprimand any more. She put her arms around Song Ruiqi.

“Baby, how can mommy not want you? You are mommy’s life! Mommy just has something to do. I’ll go back when it’s done!”

Song Ruiqi cried more loudly, “but I’ve never been separated from Mommy. I miss Mommy!”

Song Xiaoya painfully wipes his tears for him. She is so soft hearted that she is in a mess. On her way here, she is determined to beat the little guy up.

Hastily warm voice coax way: “don’t cry, it’s Mommy wrong! Mommy misses you, too!”

Song Xiaoya kisses song Ruiqi on her pink face, showing a flattering smile, “excuse Mommy, OK?”

“No!” Song Ruiqi curled her mouth and shook her head.

“Well How does the baby want to forgive Mommy?”

“That’s it!” Song Ruiqi’s chubby little hand holds song Xiaoya’s face. He goes over and kisses song Xiaoya’s face heavily. Then he smiles brightly, “that’s it!”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya feels that she has been electrified, and her heart is in a mess, and her guilt reaches the extreme.

It’s her incompetence as a mother that makes children suffer such grievances.

Song Xiaoya has a sour nose and red eyes. She hugs song Ruiqi and kisses her cheek several times. Then she says with a smile, “if you’re not angry with Mommy, let’s go!”

“Mommy, where are we going?” Song Ruiqi asked softly.

Song Xiaoya thought about it on her way here. Now she is in contact with Mu Junhao every day. It must be inconvenient to take song Ruiqi with her. There is a place where Mu Junhao never dares to come, and it can also protect song Ruiqi.

“Haven’t you been talking about some elder brothers and sisters in the godmother’s family some time ago? Shall I take you to the godmother’s house? ”

“Yes! I like it! I love Mommy. Mommy is the best mother in the world

Song Ruiqi’s love words don’t need money, sweet people don’t pay for their lives.

Which woman doesn’t like to listen to good words, song Xiaoya can’t close her mouth with a smile! Go to the godmother’s house and be obedient, OK? ”

“Yes, my lord queen!” Song Ruiqi learns the posture of Knight salute and bows to song Xiaoya. Song Xiaoya was completely amused by song Ruiqi, pinched his cute nose, “Lilliputian! It’s a small man and a big ghost

Obviously, she had long forgotten the idea of beating bear child, leaving nothing but heartache.

Song Ruiqi lies in Song Xiaoya's arms, covering her mouth and snickering where song Xiaoya can't see.

He knew it was a hit.

Turning to think of what, small Song Ruiqi sighed in the heart, tangled up.

Mommy is so confused. What can I do?

Is that how he came to be coaxed by Dad's sweet words?

Neither of them saw the black luxury car not far away, and the man in the back seat of the car was staring at this side without blinking.

The little boy turned his back to him. Mu Junhao couldn't see his face clearly. He looked about four or five years old.

Song Xiaoya hugs and hugs him. At first, song Xiaoya is scolding the little boy, but soon, she begins to coax him.

They look so close, like a mother and son.

Mother and son

Think of these two words, Mu Junhao's heart a stagnation, the next second but jumped to the throat.

That night at the seaside, if you have this child that night, then

His handsome face gradually emerged a huge surprise, and finally he could not help but smile.

“Always President? ”

Of course, Wang Yi also saw the scene not far away, but mu Junhao’s laughter was really a little scary.

how happy is this? Or too sad?

Mu Junhao wiped his face and recovered his cold expression, but he couldn’t suppress the rising corners of his mouth.

“Go and find out who the little boy is at once?”

Wang Yi’s eyes flashed and he said, “I’ll go right away.”

Judging from the president’s expression, the little boy is mostly his son.

Song Xiaoya’s biggest worry is that song Ruiqi is discovered by Mu Junhao, so she sends song Ruiqi to Wen Qiao’s home for the first time.

She told Wen Qiao that if Mu Junhao came home, he would never be allowed to meet song Ruiqi.

Chapter 917

Song Ruiqi looks too much like him. Now Mu Junhao is finally starting to live a new life and is about to get engaged to Li Weiwei. At this time, song Ruiqi’s appearance will only make things more chaotic.

Wenqiao agreed with a smile and loved song Ruiqi very much.

Before, Wenqiao secretly took xiaohuangdou to visit her abroad several times, so song Ruiqi was no stranger to her. Moreover, he was a familiar person, and only half a day later he played with Chenchen, An'an and Lanxin.

Of course, the best match with him is xiaohuangdou.

Xiaohuangdou is the same age as him. Chen'an and Lanxin are several years older than him. There is still a generation gap.

But it's hard to avoid bumps when there are too many children.

Put two little boys together, what else can we do except fight?

Little soybean and song Ruiqi "love each other" for less than half a day, they began to fight because of a toy.

It's not easy to separate them. Wenqiao pulls xiaohuangdou and song Xiaoya pulls song Ruiqi. They are both severely scolded.

Song Ruiqi was caught in the face, and little soybeans were not so good. She was hit with a bag on her head.

But just after being scolded for an hour, the two brothers held hands, shoulder to shoulder, happily playing together, and adults saw it was a burst of helplessness.

Chinese food is eaten at Wenqiao's house. Wenqiao orders the chef to make a big table, which song Xiaoya and song Ruiqi like to eat.

Rich family, eating rules are taught by special people.

Although small soybeans are a little naughty, they are regular when eating. They are upright, sitting well, chewing slowly and regular.

Song Ruiqi is used to rambling. She usually starts eating chicken legs directly. Now she can't help sitting upright as everyone is eating in silence.

It's just that it's a little awkward.

Wen Qiao looked at Song Ruiqi's formality and touched his head lovingly.

"If you want to eat, you can put in whatever you want. Don't treat yourself as a guest here."

Song Ruiqi very clever nodded, "thank you godmother."

The boy, when he was clever, was really very distressing. Wenqiao was still very restrained when he saw him. He sandwiched two drumsticks and put one in the bowl of little soybeans and song Ruiqi.

Then, he said with a smile, "today, you are allowed to chew directly with your hands."

Little soybeans can't believe, "is it really OK?"

"Yes." Wenqiao nodded and whispered in his ear, "Daddy is not at home today. It's a secret between us!"

"Yes Little soya bean immediately happily grasps the chicken leg and gnaws it.

He likes those martial arts cartoons where he eats meat and drinks.

Song Ruiqi saw little soybeans with his hands, and he also grabbed the chicken legs and chewed them in his mouth. He was very happy.

Looking at her son's happy appearance, Song Xiaoya sighs softly in her heart.

Although the Mu family is not as popular as the Li family, she has heard Mu Junhao talk about it before. The rules of the Mu family are much stricter than the Li family. She can't make a sound when eating.

Song Ruiqi such a character, if in the Mu family, I'm afraid it's hard to live.

.....

Mu Junhao sits in the leather chair of the president's office in the towering headquarters building of Mu group.

He had a picture of a little boy in his hand.

The little boy, wearing a pair of jeans and a simple white T-shirt, stood by the sea and compared a pair of scissors hands to the camera.

The golden sun fell on his shoulders, and he looked like an angel falling into the world with a bright smile.

Mu Junhao stares at the little boy's face which is extremely similar to him. His fingers holding the picture tremble slightly, and even his eyes become moist.

Thinking of the words Wang Yi reported to him, he now has the heart to strangle Song Xiaoya.

"Song Xiaoya!" Call out the name with gnashing teeth.

Secretly gave birth to his child, and kept it from him for so long?

If Song Xiaoya stands in front of him now, he must give her a good beating.

Just thinking excitedly, the mobile phone suddenly rang.

It's from the old house. Uncle Chen's voice came from the end of the phone. "Second young master, please come back to the old house for dinner."

Since that happened five years ago, the old man has stepped back from the top of power and no longer cares about the Mu group.

Of course, it was always an estrangement between the two grandsons.

In fact, Mu Junhao didn't pay attention at all. Even he wanted to make up for Leng Si, but who would believe that? I'm afraid grandpa doesn't believe it, either?

Mu Junhao had no choice but to smile bitterly, "OK, I'll go back on time."

Hung up the phone, Mu Junhao deep eyes looking out of the window, slender fingers have a do not take a hit in the photo.

When Song Xiaoya received Mu Junhao's call, she had just finished Chinese food. She took a look at Song Ruiqi, and then picked up her mobile phone to connect the phone.

"Hello?"

Hearing the woman's clear and faint voice, Mu Junhao's feeling of scratching his heart and lungs came out again. He wanted to put the woman to justice immediately.

He loosened his bow tie, and his voice was cold and strong. "Have dinner with me tonight."

“Where to eat?” Song Xiaoya subconsciously does not want to, Xu is her voice some big, song Ruiqi looked at her.

She coughed softly, lowered her voice and asked, “where to eat?”

Because of the previous contact, this man always takes advantage of her. She thinks it’s better for her to stay away from him.

Mu Junhao heard the speech, chuckled, full of evil, “Oh, song Xiaoya, do you think you still have the right to refuse?”

“Mu Junhao!” Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth angrily, took a deep breath, restrained herself and calmed down, “I have something to do in the evening, can I do it in the afternoon?”

“Now you beg me, or I beg you?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth and scolded Mu Junhao a thousand times in her heart. She took a few deep breaths to calm herself down. “OK, when and where?”

“I’ll pick you up then.”

Mu Junhao finished and hung up directly.

Although song Ruiqi seems to be playing with little soybean, her eyes are fixed on Song Xiaoya.

The phone rings. Why does Mommy go to the side to answer the phone? He felt that there must be something fishy about mummy’s phone call.

Maybe he’s on the phone with his cheap dad?

Think of this, song Ruiqi eyes.

This time mummy went back to China mysteriously. She didn't take him with her. She must want to do something behind his back.

Song Ruiqi lost her toy and ran towards song Xiaoya. Her chubby little hand held her leg, looked up at her and asked, "Mommy, who were you talking to just now?"

Chapter 918

"Mommy, who were you talking to just now?" Song Ruiqi asked naively, a pair of pink little face with childish.

The child is a piece of meat falling from her stomach. As soon as he turns his eyes, song Xiaoya will know what song Ruiqi is thinking.

This child, who asks about his father openly and secretly, is becoming more and more curious as he grows up.

She sometimes thinks, how long can song Ruiqi be the son of Mu Junhao?

Don't say anything else, with song Ruiqi's determination, it is estimated that when he is a little older, he can find Mu Junhao himself!

Song Xiaoya's heart is blocked for a while. Why does her son always want to run to that person?

Song Xiaoya squatted down, hugged song Ruiqi and said helplessly: "son, don't be so curious all the time, OK? Mommy told you that mommy and daddy can't be together, so you have to follow Mommy. You have to understand that."

Song Ruiqi's big eyes flashed a touch of injury, he asked in a very low voice: "Mommy, why are you not happy every time you talk about daddy? Did Daddy find another aunt, so you hate him?"

"No!" Song Xiaoya smiles and pats song Ruiqi's round head, "Mommy and daddy break up peacefully, we just don't fit, but daddy will form a new family, and your appearance will cause great trouble to Daddy."

Song Xiaoya thinks it's time to have a showdown with song Ruiqi.

But song Ruiqi was very sad after hearing these words.

He hung his eyes, clenched his fist, and his tears rolled in his eyes. "Mommy, but I want daddy and Mommy together."

"Why?" Song Xiaoya wiped song Ruiqi's tears and asked strangely, "you've never met him, and you don't know what kind of person he is? Why do you always think about him?"

Song Ruiqi wiped a tear, sucked nose, with a cry: "because Mommy is not happy, I want to make Mommy happy."

"....." Song Xiaoya is stunned for a while, a burst of heartache, she tightly hugs song Ruiqi in her arms, "son, Mommy, you are enough! As long as mummy is with her son forever, mummy will be happy."

"Really?"

"Well, it's true!" Song Xiaoya wiped the tears on Song Ruiqi's face and said with a smile, "so don't look for daddy again, OK? You are brought up by mommy, but now you always think about him. Mommy will be jealous

Smell speech, song Ruiqi anxious up, holding song Xiaoya's face kiss, "Mommy don't sad, baby always accompany in Mommy side."

“Mm-hmm, Ricky! Why don't you play with brother xiaohuangdou? Mommy has something to do. Will you come to see you later?”

Song Ruiqi opened her mouth and wanted to ask if she was going to see daddy. But thinking of the conversation with mommy just now, he finally shut up and nodded, “OK.”

Song Xiaoya told Wen Qiao, and went out.

.....

When Li Fengbei came home from work, xiaohuangdou lost his toy and got up to greet him.

He opened his chubby arm and ran towards Lifeng north.

“Daddy, you're back!”

Li Fengbei's cold and hard eyebrows, when he saw his son running towards him, immediately spring blossoms and winter snow melts.

He opened his arm, a small soya bean embrace, the small soya bean plate Huhu body in the air to turn a circle.

Little soybean giggled in his hand. His smile was so bright that it was brighter than any sunshine he had ever seen.

Song Ruiqi stood by the door, his big eyes full of envy.

Little soya bean kisses Li Fengbei on the cheek. Then he jumps out of his arms and introduces his father to his friends.

“Daddy, he's song Ruiqi, my good friend!”

Small soya bean incomparably arrogant said, although the bag on his head is still bright on the top of his head.

Li Fengbei looked along the line of sight of xiaohuangdou.

I saw a delicate looking, picturesque, about four or five-year-old boy standing at the door, a pair of smart eyes looking at him.

Li Fengbei's eyes are fixed on the boy's facial features. Although he is still a child, his facial features have not been fully opened yet, but he has just begun to show his appearance Why so familiar?

Li Fengbei's eyes are famous for their fierce, long-term superior's momentum and prestige. When his eyes are swept away, it immediately gives people an invisible sense of oppression.

He dotes on Wenqiao so much, but as long as his eyes are sharp, Wenqiao can't help but be afraid of him.

But song Ruiqi looks at him boldly, and there is no timidity in her amber pupils.

Seeing Li Fengbei staring at him, he grinned and cried out: "good father! My name is song Ruiqi! "

Song Ruiqi has never met Li Fengbei, but she can only have this momentum because she is the husband of godmother.

"....." Li Fengbei was stunned. Why doesn't he know when he has another son?

But, this little guy is very interesting, it's very popular.

Li Fengbei hooked his lips and walked towards song Ruiqi, deliberately teasing him, "little guy, do you know me? Call me Godfather when you see me, and you're not afraid that I'm a bad person? "

Song Ruiqi small face determined, replied: "you are my godmother's husband, of course, my godfather!"

"Joe, is that your godmother?"

It turns out that this little guy is song Xiaoya's son!

Wenqiao quietly went abroad to see song Xiaoya. He knew it, but Wenqiao didn't want him to know it, so he turned a blind eye as if he didn't know it, and he was not interested in the little secret between her and her best friend.

But he did not expect that song Xiaoya should have such a big child?

Song Xiaoya's children

Li Fengbei's heart flashed this sentence. When he looked at Song Ruiqi's facial features, he finally knew where the sense of familiarity came from!

With Mu Junhao is a small version of a big one, it is estimated that there is no need to go to the laboratory to know whose son he is.

Think of this, Li Feng North eyes become very soft, he reached out and rubbed song Ruiqi's head.

"Good boy

Song Ruiqi was stunned.

Godfather's face is so gentle and his hand is so generous. Is daddy's palm as warm as godfather's?

Song Ruiqi raised her pink face and looked longingly at Li Fengbei, "godfather, your hand is so warm. Is my father's hand as warm as yours?"

Smelling speech, Li Fengbei squatted down in front of him, looked at him positively and nodded, "Hmm! Your daddy's hands are as generous as your Godfather's

Song Ruiqi's eyes brightened, and his father really knew who his father was!

"Godfather, do you know where my daddy is? Why doesn't he want me? "

Chapter 919

Looking at Song Ruiqi's face about to cry, Li Fengbei reached out and pinched his little face, "no! Your daddy didn't want you. "

If the guy Mu Junhao knew the existence of the little guy, he probably didn't know what kind of reaction it was?

When Li Fengbei thought of this, he suddenly had an evil idea in his heart.

Obsidian like eyes a little flash, he discussed and said: "Ruiqi, dad help you take a picture?"

Song Ruiqi nodded happily, "good!"

Li Fengbei is about to take out his mobile phone and take a picture for song Ruiqi. Wenqiao comes over from behind and interrupts with a cold face: "no photos!"

Didn't she know what was wrong with him?

Just want to use song Ruiqi's photos to mislead Mu Junhao.

These four CHILDES are very mature and steady at ordinary times. In private, they play pranks one by one. Every day, they either pit me or I pit you.

She promised Xiaoya not to let song Ruiqi and Mu Junhao meet. No matter what the result is, who is right and who is wrong, she will always face her sister.

Li Fengbei's mobile phone was confiscated, but he didn't say anything.

With his understanding of Mu Junhao, I'm afraid he already knows the existence of song Ruiqi. It's only a matter of time before he comes to the door.

Little soya bean stood aside, looking at Song Ruiqi with a very sad look, came forward and said generously: "Ricky, don't be sad, you don't have a daddy, I can lend my daddy to you!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Feng played a big chestnut on his forehead. "You are so generous. Do I have no weight in your heart?"

Little soybean covered his forehead, pursed his lips and said: "anyway, I have so many elder brothers and sisters. Now I have younger brothers and sisters. It's nothing to have another younger brother."

Li Feng North a choke, "smelly boy line! Turn the corner, you Laozi

"Absolutely not!" Small soybean a face sincerity, in order to show his sincerity, put up three fingers to the day swear, "I absolutely did not dislike parents mean!"

Smell speech, Li Feng North Jun face black half.

Before Li Fengbei could make a move, Wenqiao could not help patting him lightly on the buttocks and scolding him with a pretty face: "Stinky boy, you have not even grown your hair before you start to arrange your parents."

Xiaohuangdou repeatedly begged for mercy, "Mommy, I'm wrong, pain ~"

when xiaohuangdou wrinkled her facial features, her expression and manner were very similar to lifengbei.

Wenqiao couldn't help laughing, and little soya followed suit.

Li Fengbei looks at his beloved wife and lovely son in front of him. He is in a great mood. He holds his wife in one hand and his son in the other. He also laughs.

Song Ruiqi stood by, looking at the happy appearance of a family of three, with unspeakable admiration in her heart.

If only daddy and Mommy were as affectionate as godmother and Godfather.

It's a pity that just now he was about to find out who daddy was from his godfather's mouth. It seems that he has to work hard next time.

Wenqiao can't stand Li Fengbei's greasy and crooked. He breaks free from Li Fengbei's arms and leads song Ruiqi to the room.

"Ricky, godmother made you a little cake. Come and have a taste."

"Well, the cake made by godmother must be delicious."

"Look at this sweet little mouth. It must be very popular with girls in the future." Wenqiao said, turned his head toward the small soybeans, said: "small soybeans, you learn a little."

“.....” Xiaohuangdou, who had been trained for no reason, said that he was innocent. He shrunk his mouth and said, “I know, Mommy.”

Look, look, women are fickle. Mommy said that his mouth is sweeter than his brother before. In a twinkling of an eye, she said that his mouth is not sweet, but Ricky is sweet.

Xiaohuangdou said he was not happy.

.....

Song Xiaoya takes a taxi from the castle to the Mu group. During this time, she is about to break the gate of the Mu group.

At the beginning, the company employees who watched the show were still bored to bet how long song Xiaoya was thrown out of the company by the president, but after so many days, the woman seemed to be swaggering in and out of the company, not affected at all.

Gradually, we see song Xiaoya’s eyes have become different, become polite.

Just like now, the elevator door was full of people, see her walk past, everyone automatically give her a way.

Song Xiaoya is flattered, “thank you Thank you. That’s very kind of you

“You’re welcome! It should be

Song Xiaoya frowns, always feel that everyone misunderstood something.

Song Xiaoya comes to the president’s office with ease, and now several beautiful secretaries in the Secretary’s office won’t stop her any more.

The door of the office is not closed tightly. Song Xiaoya opens it with a tap.

Mu Junhao is sitting behind his desk, talking on the phone. He doesn't seem to be in a good mood. He's shouting at the other end of the phone.

"I spend millions of annual salary to invite you to the company, is it to invite you to be the door god? If you can't solve this problem any more, go away on your own initiative! ""What? Do you have a reason?"

"In my case, there is no reason, I just look at the results!"

Spray finish, also don't care about the other party is how to think, PA ground hang up the phone.

As soon as he threw his cell phone on the desk, he closed his eyes and leaned against the office chair, rubbing his eyebrows with his fingers, looking extremely tired.

Song Xiaoya stood at the door, not knowing whether to go in or out.

He said that he did not look at the reasons, but only the results.

It seems that it is difficult to persuade him to let Leng Si go today without finding a suitable reason!

Song Xiaoya subconsciously wants to step back. As soon as she raises her feet, the man's cold voice comes from the room, "where do you want to go when everyone is here?"

"Er..." Song Xiaoya felt her nose awkwardly, "I didn't mean to eavesdrop on your phone just now."

Smell speech, Mu Junhao stops the action of fingertip, opened eyes to sweep one eye toward her.

See her standing at the door motionless, handsome eyebrow slightly twisted, "standing so far away, you are worried that I eat you?"

Song Xiaoya

“Come in!” The man’s voice is high, the bleak cold, strong like a king.

“Oh Song Xiaoya is like a small soldier who has been ordered to come here without thinking about it.

When she stood beside Mu Junhao, she remembered that she was too obedient just now?

Song Xiaoya is angry in her heart. She is not his. Why should she listen to him like this?

When Mu Junhao saw her standing in front of him like a stake, he suddenly grabbed her hand and put it on his temple.

“Rub it for me! It hurts

Song Xiaoya heard a trace of fatigue and weakness from his words, and her soft heart seemed to be hit by something.

That feeling, specifically, is heartache.

She bit her lip and hesitated to give him a massage, but her action overcame her reason, and she held out her finger to press him gently.

She stammered, “this is that ok? “

Chapter 920

“Well.” The man closed his eyes happily and hummed a syllable from his nose.

The huge office is quiet, no one speaks, only the western wall clock on the wall is swinging, matching the heart beat, full of rhythm.

It’s hard for them to be harmonious. Song Xiaoya wanted to take this opportunity to talk about Leng Si with Mu Junhao, but seeing him extremely tired, she finally shut up.

Mu Junhao closed his eyes, but the fragrance of the woman came into his nose.

Her white fingers are soft and boneless. She really feels that women’s softness is different from men’s.

At first, he did have a headache.

He was troubled by the repeated accidents in the overseas business unit, but his mood was a little better when he saw her appear.

Even by her soft hands rubbing, the body gradually taut up, even the spine began to numb.

Taking advantage of the beautiful idea in the heart has not yet formed, he quickly raised his hand to stop: “don’t press.”

“Oh, good.”

Song Xiaoya doesn’t want to destroy the rare good atmosphere between them, so she agrees.

Mu Junhao took a look at her. Although he knew that her cleverness was only for him, his mood was still palpitating.

He got up, took off his coat from the hanger, put it on, raised his long leg and walked towards the door.

Song Xiaoya catches up.

Song Xiaoya follows Mu Junhao step by step and looks like a little daughter-in-law.

When people in the company see the two people coming out of the office one after another, they greet Mu Junhao respectfully, but their eyes keep glancing at Song Xiaoya.

Those beautiful young women employees are regretful.

Does the president like this kind of clinging woman?

As long as I knew that, they must have been able to play a better role than song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya is very uncomfortable by everyone's eyes and takes a step closer to Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao felt that she was close, and his lips were slightly crooked. His pace gradually slowed down.

Mu Junhao takes song Xiaoya to the underground parking lot.

Song Xiaoya looked left and right and asked confusedly: "just the two of us?"

Smell speech, the man breath that is opening a car door is cold, "do you still want how many?"

"Cough, no!"

Song Xiaoya thinks that there will be drivers following them. She thinks that there will still be people following them. She will feel a sense of security!

Tear eyes.

Now this situation can only be kept up with.

Song Xiaoya reaches for the door handle of the rear seat, but a man's cold voice comes from her ear, "do you want me to be a driver for you?"

"....."

Song Xiaoya knew that she was making him unhappy again and walked slowly to the co pilot.

Song Xiaoya just sat down in his seat, just buckled his seat belt, and the car flew out like an arrow.

Song Xiaoya's face turns white with fright. She instinctively wants to scream, but she still holds back.

At ordinary times, she would have been angry, but now who told her to ask him? Just bear with the small details!

Mu Junhao glanced at her. His eyes fell on her slim dress, and his thin lips drew a sneering arc.

She can do everything for Leng Si!

Thinking of this, his heart a burst of irritability, stepping on the accelerator foot increased strength.

Song Xiaoya fingers tightly grasp the safety belt, can not help but remind: "Mu Junhao, you slow down!"

"Aren't you afraid of everything? I'm afraid. Song Xiaoya, you've changed a lot."

Although the man's tone was ironic, it was the first serious conversation since they met.

Song Xiaoya bit his lower lip and answered softly, "people always change. No one can stand in the same place."

Smell speech, the finger that the man grasps steering wheel turns white, smile a way: "not only changed timid, still learned to speak philosophy."

"Mu Junhao, I know what I did five years ago was wrong, and it hurt you, but it's not my intention. I'm sorry!"

"Ah

As soon as song Xiaoya's voice fell, the car stepped on the brake and made a harsh sound. She leaned forward uncontrollably and almost hit her forehead.

The man stopped the car and put out the fire. He did it all at once. "Get out of the car!"

Song Xiaoya looks out of the car window. This is the modeling center.

She was confused and said, "Mu Junhao, what did you bring me here for?"

"If you want me to let it go, do as I say."

"....." Song Xiaoya tightened her fingers and finally pulled the door open to get off.

Mu Junhao took song Xiaoya to change a suit of clothes and asked the makeup artist to make up for her.

A woman's face is as white as jade, but it's beautiful as nature. The makeup artist simply gave her a little powder, and then painted a light makeup to modify the face, the whole person's temperament improved more than one degree.

“Miss Song, you are very beautiful.” The makeup artist praised it sincerely.

Song Xiaoya looks at the woman in the mirror. She just changes her clothes and makeup. The whole person is different.

“Thank you,” she said shyly

The make-up artist pushes song Xiaoya to Mu Junhao and says, “Mu Shao, are you satisfied?”

Mu Junhao looks up from the magazine, his sharp eyes fall on Song Xiaoya, and his eyes flash with surprise.

“OK, that’s it. Let’s go!”

Smell speech, song Xiaoya heart suddenly some small loss.

Isn’t it beautiful? She thought it was OK!

Mu Junhao got up and went downstairs. Song Xiaoya followed him and couldn’t help asking, “Mu Junhao, you dressed me like this. Where are you going to take me?”

Mu Junhao steps, turned to look at her, amber eyes slightly a MI, evil four way: “sold you!”

“Ah?” Song Xiaoya’s heart is tight, her big wet eyes are full of vigilance, and she even steps back.

Mu Junhao looked at her scared appearance, happily hooked the corner of his lips, “let’s go! You are so ugly that you can’t sell for a few dollars! ”

“.....”

Behind him, Song Xiaoya was so angry that she clenched her teeth and clenched her fist tightly to resist the impulse of pinching his neck.

The car is driving fast and smoothly on the asphalt road. Song Xiaoya looks at the more and more familiar scenery outside the window, and her mood becomes uneasy.

“Mu Junhao, where are you taking me?”

This is the way to Mu’s old house. It’s not a place to eat at all.

“Grandfather is so kind to you. Don’t you need to visit him when you come back from abroad?” Mu Junhao said boldly.

“I’m not going!” Song Xiaoya patted the car door excitedly, “you let me down!”

It is precisely because her grandfather is good to her, so where does she have the face to see her grandfather now?

Seeing this, Mu Junhao’s face changed, “Song Xiaoya, if you want Leng Si to die soon, you will continue to beat the door!”