

Passionate 921

Chapter 921

Hearing the speech, Song Xiaoya immediately stops, straightens her back, sits down, and stares at Mu Junhao, with an angry face.

“Mu Junhao, do you mean it? I know I don’t want to see the old man, so I’ll take him with me

Mu Junhao raised his lips in an evil way and said coldly, “what? Is there anything wrong with you?”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips, a trace of helplessness and sadness flashed in her eyes.

She also doesn’t want to wander between the two grandsons of the old man. Things always happen in the direction that she didn’t expect. Now everyone has no way back and can only move on.

Mu Junhao’s sharp eyes fixed on her. Seeing that she didn’t speak, he took a deep breath and tried to hold back his anger. He said: “Song Xiaoya, you are a pig!”

More stupid than a pig!

“Why do you rise to personal attack?” Song Xiaoya curled her lips and said with an unhappy face.

Mu Junhao funny and angry, “I not only want to personal attack, I also want to hit people!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya silently moved back, pulling the distance between them.

Mu Junhao looked at her actions and sneered, “don’t worry, I’m not so bored. I don’t beat women.”

Song Xiaoya knows that he doesn’t beat women, but after five years, this man has really changed a lot.

Knowing that it’s no use trying to be tough with him at this time, she shriveled her mouth and asked pathetically, “can you not go to the old house?”

“Reason!”

“.....”

Will Mr. Mu cut her off? You don’t have a good face for her, do you?

But Song Xiaoya can’t say these words even if she is thick skinned. This guy obviously caught her and did it on purpose.

Song Xiaoya clenched her teeth and said with a solemn and stirring face: “go, go, you’ll let Leng Si go. That’s what you said. Don’t go back!”

“When did I say I was going to let Leng Si go?”

“Then I’ll get out of the car!”

“Yes, if you listen to me.”

Song Xiaoya frowned, hesitated, and finally nodded.

Mu Junhao is satisfied with a smile, “this is almost the same, early so obedient can not eat a lot of hardships?”

Song Xiaoya turns her eyes silently in her heart. Why should she listen to him?

The black car drove into Mu's villa, and the housekeeper Chen Bo had already stood at the door with his servant to greet him.

Chen opened the car door for him and said with a smile, "welcome home, young master. I'm sure I'm very happy to see you."

Chen Bo's words just finished, the position of the cab was opened, and a young and slender figure came out.

When Song Xiaoya turns around, Chen Bo stares in shock, "this Young lady

Didn't the young lady go abroad with that man? Why are you with the young master again?

Chen Bo used to have a good impression on Song Xiaoya, but now his eyes become more complicated.

A woman goes back and forth among her brothers. This is what the ancient people call "beauty".

Looking at Chen Bo's eyes, Song Xiaoya didn't feel much accident. On her way here, she guessed that it would be like this.

She raised the corner of her lip and said, "Hello, Uncle Chen!"

Chen hake said, "just come back. Please come in."

After all, this is a matter of the master's family, and he has no right to ask too much.

"Thank you Song Xiaoya raises her foot to keep up with Chen Bo. She just takes two steps, and her hand is pulled from behind.

Song Xiaoya turns her head and looks at Mu Junhao suspiciously.

Mu Junhao took her hand, looked straight at her and said: "if you dare to shake off my hand, you will die."

Song Xiaoya's heart warms. Is he cheering her on? Worried that she would be made difficult by her grandfather?

Chen Bo looked behind him, looked at their fingers, and sighed silently.

What a bad relationship!

The party walked into the hall. The European style sofa in the hall was full of people around the tea table.

When Mrs. Mu saw her son, she quickly got up and welcomed him with surprise, "son, you're back!"

Approaching, I found that Mu Junhao was holding a woman in his hand.

Five years no see, plus song Xiaoya painted a light makeup, the whole person's temperament is completely different from usual.

For a moment, Mrs. Mu didn't think about song Xiaoya. Last time, she heard that Mu Junhao had found a woman who looked very similar to song Xiaoya and loved that woman very much.

She also heard that the woman was a stage lady in the bar.

must be as like as two peas in front of her. She looks at her face as if she were the same as Song Xiaoya.

Mrs. Mu's face immediately cooled down, and her tone was contemptuous: "son, how can you take such a woman home? Are you getting more confused as you grow up? "Mu Junhao didn't expect his mother to be there. His eyes glanced at the sofa. Li Weiwei stood on his grandfather cleverly, and suddenly his handsome face flashed a clear sneer.

So it is!

Song Xiaoya listens to the ridicule in Mrs. Mu's words, and her face turns pale. She struggles to get rid of Mu Junhao's hand.

Mu Junhao fingers hard, not only did not release her, but to grasp her more tightly.

Rulian Qinggui's handsome face was tight. He said coldly to Mrs. Mu: "mother, she is Xiaoya, my wife. Why can't she bring it home?"

"What What?" Mrs. Mu looks at Song Xiaoya in shock.

She said how can such a person, the original person is song Xiaoya.

Mrs. Mu's eyes full of fine lines gradually widened and looked at Mu Junhao inconceivably. "This woman betrayed you. How dare you take her home?"

Smell speech, song Xiaoya heart a burst of contraction, subconsciously looked up to Mu Junhao clear side face.

The man's cold jaw line collapsed tightly, and his amber pupils burst out with a chill. His voice seemed to be mixed with ice, "who caused all this, don't you know?"

Mrs. Mu's face suddenly turned white, and even her fingers began to shake.

"Mu Junhao, I'm your mother. Is that what you should say? For the sake of a woman, how can you speak to your mother in such a tone? "

“Mom, if you think I’m still your son, please leave me alone.”

“Mu Junhao, do you think I want to control you? If it’s not because you’re mom’s only son, do you think I want to take care of you?” Mrs. Mu asked in a loud voice.

Mu Junhao swallowed his throat and said in a low voice, “Mom, I know you are for my good, but I don’t need this kind of good!”

Light tone, but the voice.

“Mu Junhao!” Murphy yelled his name and broke down.

Usually, she could not bear to bang Mu Junhao with a finger. At this time, she tightened her fist and hit Mu Junhao like a blow.

She had been in prison for five years and suffered a lot in prison. Now she just got out of that place, and her son confronted her in front of the servant. What face would she have to go back to her old house in the future.

Mu Junhao let her fight, as if those fists were not on him.

Standing on one side, Song Xiaoya looks at the scene in front of her and holds her fingers tightly.

When Mrs. Mu’s fist fell down again, even she didn’t want to understand why she wanted to do it, she turned around to block Mu Junhao.

The fist fell on Song Xiaoya’s shoulder.

Mufu is very popular, and he uses his full strength. Song Xiaoya snorts with pain.

Chapter 922

In Mrs. Mu's opinion, Song Xiaoya's move is undoubtedly a provocation to her.

She is a villain here. She knows that she is partial to her son at this time.

She clenched her fist and roared: "Song Xiaoya, what are you doing? Do you think I won't hit you like this? Since you want to fight, I will help you today!"

When Song Xiaoya subconsciously stands in front of Mu Junhao, Mu Junhao's whole body is stunned.

Deep eyes, gradually emerged a touch of surprise.

When Mrs. Mu raised her hand together, Mu Junhao came back and grabbed Mrs. Mu's wrist.

The man's thick eyebrow twisted and looked at Mrs. Mu disappointedly, "Mom, for so many years, don't you understand?"

Madame Mu glared at him with red eyes. "What can I see? How can I understand it! She did me five years in prison, and in the end my son, who was raised through all kinds of hardships, still had to protect this bitch!"

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrows frowned.

Mrs. Mu is just confusing black and white.

Five years ago, she kidnapped her first and wanted to find a gang of gangsters to smear her.

If she had not been rescued by Leng Si, it is estimated that there would not be a perfect song Xiaoya standing in front of them now.

Five years later, Mrs. Mu did not repent, but resented her!

Song Xiaoya has a nameless anger in her heart. She opens her mouth to retort, but before she can speak, she is interrupted by a majestic voice.

“Noisy! It’s always noisy! Whoever quarrels again will get out of Mu’s house for me! ”

Mr. Mu sat on the sofa with a cold face, his crutches banging on the floor, and his face turned red with anger.

Mu Junhao looked at master mu, bowed slightly, said with a cold face: “grandfather, dinner is free, let’s go first.”

With that, song Xiaoya is about to leave.

“Stop!” Mrs. Mu seized Mu Junhao and asked him angrily, “Mu Junhao, please make it clear to me today. Are you going to break up with this woman?”

Mu Junhao ran out of patience with Mrs. mu, and his eyes became extremely cold. “She’s my wife! All my life! ”

As Mu Junhao’s voice fell, the room was completely quiet.

Song Xiaoya is stunned. She turns her head and looks at Mu Junhao. It seems that she can’t understand him.

She pulled his sleeve, “Mu Junhao, you don’t mean to leave...” Are you married?

“Shut up Mu Junhao twisted his eyebrows and threatened fiercely.

“.....” Song Xiaoya quickly shut up.

Li Weiwei’s face was pale, and she seemed to be on the verge of collapse.

She stood up and went to Mrs. mu. Her eyes were full of tears. Her big watery eyes looked at Mu Junhao.

“Brother Junhao, aunt Fu is not in good health. Don’t be angry with her. What if she is ill?”

Mu Junhao looks straight ahead and doesn’t even bother to give a look to Li Weiwei.

In embarrassment, Li Weiwei looks at Song Xiaoya for help.

“Miss Song...”

Song Xiaoya tilts her head and pretends not to see her eyes.

At that time, she was the victim. She really didn’t like Mrs. mu. At this time, she obviously didn’t want to go against her heart and say a good word for Mrs. mu.

Li Weiwei sighed and looked disappointed. She supported Mrs. Mu and said, “aunt Fu, brother Junhao is angry now. Let’s go back first today.”

Today, Mrs. Mu convinced the old man to call Mu Junhao and let him come back for dinner. She just wanted to take this opportunity to set up Li Weiwei and him.

I didn't expect that Mu Junhao was so heartless, and brought song Xiaoya back. Obviously, today's plan can't succeed.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Mu was even more angry. She pointed to Mu Junhao and gritted her teeth: "Mu Junhao, remember what you said today. If one day I die, I will be forced to die by you!"

After the cruel words, she led Li Weiwei, "Weiwei, let's go!"

"Fu Yi, slow down!"

Li Weiwei holds Mrs. Mu and walks towards the door.

Mrs. Mu didn't really like Li Weiwei before, but she approached Li Weiwei for the sake of Li Xiancheng's shares.

Later, the crisis of Mu's group was relieved. She thought of the faces that Li Xiancheng had thrown at her. She was very upset. Naturally, she didn't have a good face for Li Weiwei.

But when she was in prison, Li Weiwei would visit her on time every week, and she persisted for five years.

Now, Mrs. Mu sincerely takes Li Weiwei as her daughter's love. Even in her heart, Li Weiwei is more important than Mu Junhao.

Mrs. Mu and Li Weiwei left without any obstruction.

Mu Junhao leads song Xiaoya to the hall, with no expression on his face, as if the quarrel just now had no effect on him. He stood in front of Mr. Mu and asked, "grandfather, didn't you tell me to come back for dinner? What about dinner?"

How could Mr. Mu not know what Sun Tzu thought in his heart? He is very smart.

“Don’t blame your grandfather, he can’t help it,” he said in his voice

Mu Junhao did not answer.

The old man’s eyes fell on their fingers. His eyes flashed slightly and he asked, “are you back?”

Song Xiaoya quickly released Mu Junhao’s hand and replied respectfully, “yes, grandfather, I’ll come back to do something, and I’ll go back when it’s done.”

“Going back?”

Hearing this, master Mu glanced at Mu Junhao.

The other side frowned and was obviously displeased.

Master Mu sighed in his heart. It seems that Sun Tzu still hasn’t dealt with her.

I just don’t know what’s the relationship between Song Xiaoya and that foreign boy?

Thinking of this, Mr. Mu’s face cooled down again. “My grandfather is old and can’t catch up with the trend of young people now, but you are not young. You should know that what you should give up should be given up in time and be in constant disorder.”

After listening to Mr. Mu’s words, song Xiaoya was very surprised.

I thought that master Mu would not like her, or even hate her now. But from what he said just now, he just asked her to make a choice, and didn’t mean to exclude her.

“I see. Thank you, Grandpa.”

Master Mu nodded, "it's almost time for dinner. Let's go!"

Mrs. Mu and Li Weiwei left angrily, but this did not affect the dinner today.

What else can't be seen clearly at master Mu's age.

Both grandsons like Song Xiaoya. If that didn't happen five years ago, it's estimated that now Xiaoya is still well with Junhao, and there won't be many things later.

However, since Mrs. Mu married into their Mu family, she has never felt comfortable. It is their Mu family that really feel sorry for her, so he chose to turn a blind eye to many things.

Chapter 923

The old man thought in his heart. When he looked at Song Xiaoya again, the unhappiness in his heart disappeared. He said with a kind smile, "don't you take good care of yourself when you are abroad? Why are you so thin now?"

Song Xiaoya's heart was warm, and she almost shed tears, "grandfather, I'm sorry."

"Why do you say I'm sorry?" Master Mu whispered, "if you want to say I'm sorry, it should be our Mu family. You don't hate your grandfather because of this, do you?"

Song Xiaoya was stunned and quickly shook her head. "How can I hate my grandfather if he is so kind to me?"

Mr. Mu said that the Mu family was sorry for her. In fact, what did the Mu family do for her? If you want to say sorry to her, it's only Mrs. Mu!

Mr. Mu laughed, and the wrinkles on his face became deeper. "It's rare to be happy today. Chen Zhen, go to the cellar and choose two bottles of good wine."

Chen Zhen is the name of the housekeeper Chen Bo.

The housekeeper replied with a smile, "yes, I'll go right away."

Mu Junhao's sharp eyes swept the faces of Song Xiaoya and Master Mu, and he got up to follow Chen Bo.

"Chen Bo, wait a minute."

"What can I do for you, young master?" Chen Bo stops.

Mu Junhao whispered a few words in Chen Bo's ear. Is Chen Bo Wei: "this I'm afraid that's not good? "

"Just do what I say."

Chen Bo's face still hesitated, but he finally nodded.

When Mu Junhao returns to the restaurant, Mr. Mu and Song Xiaoya have a good conversation. It seems that they are the same as five years ago, and have not changed at all.

If only everything could be done over again, unfortunately Unfortunately, there is no if in the world

Chen Bo quickly brought two bottles of golden wine.

Golden wine in a transparent bottle, in the crystal light reflects the magnificent luster, really good-looking.

Mr. Mu raised his eyebrows almost imperceptibly. When he thought of what Mr. Mu had done just now, he knew what his grandson was thinking, and he didn't reveal it now.

He smilingly toward song Xiaoya said: "Xiaoya, grandfather is old, heart has been bad, grandfather to tea instead of wine, a toast to you."

Before Song Xiaoya has time to speak, Mu Junhao has winked at Chen Bo.

Chen Bo opened the wine, poured a cup and put it in front of song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya to the mouth of the words slip back, pulled the corner of the mouth, hard scalp way, "thank you, grandfather."

Song Xiaoya takes a drink from her glass.

She used to work in a bar and had seen a lot of good wine, but she really didn't see it.

Wine into the throat, at first long, sweet refreshing, with a little intoxicating wine, not spicy throat.

It's not like wine, it's more like juice.

Song Xiaoya smashed his mouth, took a drink from his glass, and asked in surprise, "grandfather, what kind of wine is this? It's delicious

Master Mu pretended to be profound and said with a smile: "this wine is not easy to drink, but..."

Before he finished his last words, Mu Junhao said, "this is Swiss fruit wine. Haven't you ever drunk it there?"

He knew it and asked.

These two bottles of fruit wine were good wine that had been treasured by the owner of the winery for decades when he bought a foreign winery. He didn't even take his name. Where can song Xiaoya drink them?

“Is Switzerland very common?”

Song Xiaoya hesitated to take a sip and tasted it carefully, but she still couldn't think of where she had drunk it.

She shook her head in confusion. “No! I don't know what it is? ”

She only took a few drinks, and her white cheeks were tinged with a trace of lovely red.

“Is it good?” Mu Junhao did not answer, but asked with a smile.

“It's delicious!” Song Xiaoya nodded honestly. Seeing that he just looked at himself, he asked, “why don't you drink?”

“I'll have something else to do later. You can drink more.” Mu Junhao raised his lips slightly, with a good voice.

It's just that the smile on that face has some bad taste.

Song Xiaoya narrowed her star eyes and doubted, “what's your idea?”

Mu Junhao picked the tip of his eyebrows, looked up and down at her with uncertain meaning, and said sarcastically, “is there anything on you worth my thinking?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya chokes.

This guy is burying her around the corner!

Mu Junhao pretended to be helpless and said, "since you don't believe me so much, I'll drink with you. I won't go out tonight."

Song Xiaoya was stunned and snatched the glass from his hand. "Don't drive. You can't drink. You have to send me back later!"

Mu Junhao laughingly looked at her, "since you know, then you drink with your grandfather."

Mr. Mu saw the little nines in his grandson's heart and said with a smile: "Xiaoya, come on, let's drink!" "Good grandfather, I respect you!"

Song Xiaoya and master Mu came and went, and soon a bottle of wine came to the bottom.

Song Xiaoya is lying on the table. After getting drunk, she looks at the man who is sitting around and drinking boiled water slowly. Her brain is dizzy, and her voice is very like being coquettish and soft.

"Mu Junhao It seems that I'm drunk. Take me back to the hotel..."

Before I finished, I closed my eyes and fell asleep.

Mu Junhao got up. The princess picked up song Xiaoya and said to master mu, "grandfather, Xiaoya is drunk. I'll take her upstairs to have a rest first."

"Take good care of her." The Mu old son is not at ease to exhort a way.

Looking at the figure of Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya disappearing at the stairs, master Mu sipped his lips and asked Uncle Chen, "what does this guy want to do?"

"This..." Chen Bo's face turned red. "I don't know about this."

The old man asked this question well. The young master drunk other people's girls and took them to his bedroom. What else can he do?

Mu Lao Zi heard the meaning of Chen Bo's words, and his face was red. He stared fiercely at Chen Boyi's eyes.

"I'm not serious!"

Chen Bo looked wronged, "master, you asked me!"

As they were talking, they heard a steady and powerful sound of footsteps coming from the stairway.

Two people toward this side looked over, saw Mu Junhao walked down from the stairs.

Master Mu quickly got up and asked, "where are you going?"

"I have something to do when I go out. Uncle Chen, send a more careful servant to take care of Xiaoya. I'll be back later."

Mu Junhao exhorts the way to finish, marches the long leg to leave the room.

It looks like I can't wait.

In the restaurant, Mr. Mu and Mr. Chen looked at each other.

Did they just guess wrong? Didn't he deliberately leave song Xiaoya for the night when he got her drunk?

.....

Mu Junhao came out of his old house and drove straight to the castle.

Chapter 924

When Li Fengbei receives Mu Junhao's call, he just takes a bath and comes out of the bathroom.

He took a look at the bathroom, picked up his cell phone and went to the balcony.

At a glance, I saw the car parked in the yard. A meaningful smile flashed across my face. "What's the matter with calling me so late?"

Mu Junhao recognized his ridicule and said, "I want to meet that child, beige. Help me find a way to get my sister-in-law away."

Song Xiaoya sent the child to the castle just to let Wenqiao be her backer and keep him away from the child.

Li Fengbei teased: "Mu Junhao, your efficiency is getting worse and worse now. It's a little late than I expected."

Mu Junhao gritted his teeth, "do me a favor. You can choose the wine in my cellar."

"It's a deal. I'll go and choose some wine another day."

Mu Junhao said anxiously: "brother Bei, it's not the time to talk about wine. You're leading your sister-in-law away!"

Li Feng's tongue pointed to his chin and said with a low voice: "Mu Junhao, you can't catch your wife this time. I have to doubt whether you are a man!"

Mu Junhao choked and said with a smile: "then you should help me find a way! Don't always make sarcastic remarks

"Ha ha." Li Fengbei narrowed his eyes and sneered, "haven't you heard a word? If you can't afford to untie a woman's heart knot, it's better to untie her pants knot directly."

"....." Mu Junhao was shocked and speechless. After a long time, he said, "North brother, you are really my idol."

"Well, wait for me in an hour."

Li Fengbei listens to the sound of the bathroom opening. Knowing that Wenqiao has already taken a bath, he hangs up in a hurry.

Wenjo was wearing a pure white nightgown with lace edges, wiping her hair as she walked into the room.

Seeing Li Fengbei coming from the outside, he couldn't help asking, "Li Fengbei, where did you go just now? Did you smoke on the balcony again?"

Li Fengbei gives up smoking for Wenqiao, but there are many things in the company during this period of time. He occasionally smokes one behind Wenqiao's back.

Li Feng North embraces her waist from behind, evil ground toward her ha mouth heat.

"No, you smell it."

Wen Qiao pretended to be disgusted to cover his nose, "well, you go away for me! I don't want to smell your bad breath

Li Fengbei said with a cheeky smile, “do you really have bad breath? If you smell it again, it’s very fragrant! ”

Li Fengbei’s powerful arm was around her waist, which made her unable to struggle. He constantly breathed at her and asked, “does it stink?”

“Don’t It doesn’t smell! Don’t stink Wenjo can’t stand begging for mercy.

In fact, she said that on purpose. He is healthy and has just brushed his teeth. His mouth is full of fresh peppermint flavor, which smells good.

Li Feng’s eyes drooped in the north, looking at the little wife who had just bathed in her arms.

The white cheek is tender like a new bud just coming out in early spring, as if it was broken with a touch.

Line of sight down, is her Yan red lips, lips a close, let him think of sweet lollipop.

He never ate that kind of sweet and greasy food, but how could he not eat enough of this delicious sweetheart?

“Are goblins so pure and delicious?”

The man’s low voice rang out, his eyes gradually became dark, and he lowered his head to hold the lip color in front of him.

“Well...”

Wenjo was soon choked by his kiss.

His kisses were as overbearing as his people, and every time they made her gasp and refuse.

Feel his breath become more and more heavy, you know what he wants to do next.

Wenqiao's features were wrinkled together, and he pushed his chest, "no! Feng Bei, wait a minute ~ "

she just found out that she was pregnant and it was not easy to play a certain sport.

Li Feng North action a stagnation, but the next second was horizontal hold her, gently put her on the bed, close to her ear gently said a word.

Wen Qiao blushed with shame. He didn't know where to put his eyes. He nodded shyly.

"Goblin!"

Li Fengbei's deep eyes are like lighting a fire. As soon as the sexy Adam's apple rolls, he lowers his head and kisses her deeply.

The headlight in the room went out, leaving only a warm yellow light, which shrouded the pink ambiguity in the room.

Mu Junhao sat in the car downstairs and watched the headlights of the master bedroom on the second floor go out. Only a little warm yellow light was projected through the gap between the windows.

Long fingers anxiously tapping the steering wheel, more and more urgent.

He had never been so eager.

Is that little boy his son or not? He is very eager to know the answer now!

Oh, my God! Why is it so long in an hour? He never felt that time was so long!

Mu Junhao kept raising his hand and looking at his watch. Ten minutes, twenty minutes, half an hour

He couldn't wait any longer. He got out of the car, took his long legs and walked into the castle. When the servant saw him, he said respectfully, "Mu Shao, are you looking for your husband?"

"Don't disturb him." Mu Junhao quickly stopped the way, a turn, "I go to the children's room to see the children."

"Well, I'll do it first."

Mu Junhao is a frequent visitor here. We all know that Mu Junhao is Li Fengbei's brother, and Mu Junhao really loves several children, so the servants will not stop him.

Mu Junhao nodded and walked upstairs.

His pace was a little urgent and he was very excited. But the closer he got to the children's room, the more nervous he was.

I can't wait to see you, but I'm afraid to see you. I know for the first time what it means to be timid in my hometown.

Just a short distance, Mu Junhao seems to have walked for a century.

At the end of any road, Mu Junhao stopped at the door, raised his hand and gently twisted the door handle.

In the room, song Ruiqi and xiaodoudou sleep side by side on the big bed of Mediterranean style.

Xiaohuangdou's sleep is very bad, but song Ruiqi's sleep is worse than him.

Small hands and feet are exposed outside the quilt, and a small white foot is sticking to the chubby little face of little soybean.

The night light is on in the room, and the warm light covers the children.

Mu Junhai squatted beside the bed. At the moment when he saw Song Ruiqi clearly, he felt that he saw an angel coming in front of him, and his eyes became moist.

Song Ruiqi is dreaming that mommy bought him his favorite Doraemon robot, grinning.

Mu Junhao was stunned, thinking that he woke up, temporarily embarrassed, and didn't know what to do.

However, Song Ruiqi just smashed her little mouth, shook her head, kicked her face and went to sleep again.

Xiaohuangdou sleeps soundly and doesn't wake up after being kicked.

Looking at this scene, Mu Junhao had no choice but to smile. His heart seemed to be hit by something, and his eyes became very soft.

He carefully looked at Song Ruiqi's face, even did not dare to breathe too loud, for fear of disturbing him.

Song Ruiqi closed her eyes. Her long eyelashes were like a fine Pu fan, casting a beautiful silhouette under her eyes.

White face with a little cute baby fat, ruddy mouth open and close, like a goldfish's mouth, still out with small bubbles.

Chapter 925

Mu Junhao squatted on the bedside and watched the little man go out of his mind. When he came out of the children's room, he met Li Fengbei, who was full of spirit in the corridor.

Deep eyes with blurred fog, a look to know that just did nothing good.

Mu Junhao said: "help me take care of my son, thank you!"

Li Fengbei chuckled and joked: "what's the matter with your son being raised by yourself?"

Think of this thing, Mu Junhao heart a burst of irritability, "my son I will certainly bring back to raise, this is a matter of time."

"I'll see!"

From the castle, Mu Junhao returned to the old house.

Once upon a time, the delay was already late at night.

All the servants in the old house had fallen asleep. Without disturbing the old man, Mu Junhao went straight back to his bedroom.

Song Xiaoya is drunk and drunk.

Her face turned red and her arms were exposed outside the quilt, revealing a tender lotus like arm.

Ruddy lips slightly open, a close, that look with the castle children that pink little ball is exactly the same.

But compared to looking at the soft bun, Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya, almost gnashing his teeth, eager to strangle her immediately.

That child looks so much like him. At first sight, it's his son. This woman hides it from him.

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao was suddenly angry.

He scratched his heart and lungs there, but she slept so soundly.

"Song Xiaoya!"

Mu Junhao takes off his shoes and goes to bed, shaking Song Xiaoya's shoulder.

Song Xiaoya is sleeping soundly when someone interrupts her. She reaches out impatiently and slaps the man in the face.

"Don't make a noise!"

"Pa" to a slap, crisp voice sounded in the room.

Mu Junhao was stunned. He looked at the woman who was sleeping wonderfully. The tendons on his forehead jumped. "Song Xiaoya, do you know what you are doing?"

"Don't make a noise, I'm so sleepy! I want to sleep

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips discontentedly. Her red lips opened and closed, and she vomited words out, "Mu Junhao, that big bastard, deliberately drunk me!"

"....." Mu Junhao was angry with her.

But now with a drunkard is obviously not clear, can only do, he bowed his head to kiss the chattering mouth.

Tasting the sweetness of her mouth, he seemed to have drunk a lot of strong wine, and he was intoxicated with her.

Song Xiaoya is about to be unable to breathe. The air in her lungs is taken away by men, and her white face turns red.

“Well...”

Song Xiaoya wakes up from her dream and opens her eyes.

She seems to see Mu Junhao's face close at hand. He kisses himself with his eyes closed.

Her brain was dazed, as if she would faint in the next second, with one foot on the cloud.

She must be dreaming, otherwise why would Mu Junhao kiss himself like this?

“Don't Well...”

Song Xiaoya struggles painfully and reaches out to push the man on her body.

But drunk, she stretched out a soft hand, there is no strength, more like to refuse to meet.

Mu Junhao felt that she woke up, opened her eyes and released her.

Song Xiaoya gasps, tears in her big eyes, bites her lips, and looks at Mu Junhao with accusing eyes.

“Is this seducing me?”

Mu Junhao’s eyes darkened. The next second, he clasped her hands and raised them over his head. He could not help but stoop and bowed his head to kiss her again.

Song Xiaoya’s dizzy head is even more dizzy, just like falling into a gorgeous dream.

Song Xiaoya gave up the struggle, closed her eyes and let the man kiss her.

How can a man who has loved him for so many years not feel close to him?

Xu is a man’s skill is too superb, maybe he once loved this man too much, maybe she still has her in her heart.

Even she couldn’t make it clear to herself, so she responded unconsciously.

Mu Junhao’s whole body was stiff, just like an electric current across his back. He was hit all over.

He opened his eyes and looked at the addicted woman under him. The next second he turned away from being a guest. There was a storm, and both of them began to breathe eagerly.

In the whirlpool of sinking, Mu Junhao’s mind suddenly came up with Li Fengbei’s words.

Mu Junhao’s breath became unusually heavy, his eyes turned red, just like a lion waking up, finding his prey.

In the office that day, she said he was dirty.

But how did she know that in the past five years, he had lived like an ascetic. After touching her, where could he see other women?

Only when he really got her did he finally understand that sentence.

This kind of thing, only the double combination of body and mind, can bring people happy. He has been so beautiful, where would he want other women?

But this woman is good. She accuses him of being dirty as soon as she comes back!

Mu Junhao kisses deeper and harder, as if to make up for the vacancy of the past five years.

When he was ready to attack, he found that the woman had fallen asleep with her eyes closed, and even snored.

Like a basin of cold water pouring down, Mu Junhao instantly vented gas.

He looked at her in a dazed way. After looking at her for a long time, he confirmed that she was really asleep, not pretending. Then he let her go.

He turned over and sat on one side, shook the bangs in front of his forehead, looked at the woman sleeping sweetly, and finally had no choice but to smile.

This woman was sent by God to torture him!

Song Xiaoya had a deep sleep that night.

She dreams of a warm embrace, holding her all the time, she is like soaking in warm water, very comfortable.

Just such a hug, really like that person.

Song Xiaoya was awakened by her own thoughts.

Damn, she dreamed that Mu Junhao had been sleeping with her all night!

She suddenly opened her eyes and turned over from the bed, but the next second she screamed, quickly pulled back to the bed and wrapped herself in the quilt.

She didn't wear anything!

What the hell is going on?

Song Xiaoya tugs at her hair.

She fell asleep last night and couldn't remember what she had done?

Mu Junhao didn't sleep well last night. He hugged her to find out where he could really fall asleep. He didn't sleep until it was just dawn.

Hear the woman's scream, discontented to open their eyes, bleary eyes with just wake up lazy sexy.

"It's still early. What's it called? Sleep again

Mu Junhao stretched out his slender and powerful arm, pulled open song Xiaoya's quilt, put his arms around her waist, closed his eyes and went to sleep again.

Song Xiaoya was struck by lightning. She stared at Jun's face for a long time.

The feeling under the quilt, she would bet that men also have nothing to wear!

Oh, my God! What on earth did they do last night?

Chapter 926

After the shock, she screamed excitedly, “Mu Junhao, you bastard, hooligan! What did you do to me last night?”

Mu Junhao opened his eyelids and looked at her. Then he closed his eyes again. He said in a magnetic voice, “I didn’t do anything. Then I went to sleep. Don’t make a noise. I’m very tired.”

Very Very tired

Song Xiaoya blushes. She reaches out and pushes Mu Junhao away. She almost climbs down to the bed, picks up her clothes from the foot of the bed and puts them on.

Mu Junhao’s arms are empty, and he is fully awake.

Wake up the man with obvious gas to get up, he rubbed his messy hair, dissatisfied with the way: “in the early morning of a surprise, what do you do?”

“Mu Junhao, how can I sleep in the same bed with you?”

Song Xiaoya clenched her lips and asked angrily.

Smell speech, Mu Junhai curl up a leg, arm casually put on the knee, evil four lips a lift, reveal an evil radian.

“What do you say?”

Looking at the man’s light appearance, song Xiaoya is so angry that her lungs are about to explode.

“Mu Junhao, you asked me to come back and divorce you. You can’t take advantage of me like this any more.”

Mu Junhao's eyes sank. He lifted the quilt and got up. He came to her barefoot.

Compared with the white skin on his face, his chest is sexy bronze, with clear texture, complete eight abdominal muscles, not ferocious, showing the strength of a man.

Song Xiaoya knows that he always pays attention to body management, and he didn't see it five years ago. But now he sees it, his old face turns red, just like a cooked shrimp. He doesn't even know where to put his eyes, and his heart starts pounding.

She swallowed and stopped: "mu Mu Junhao, don't come here. You have something to say!"

Step by step, Mu Junhao walks towards song Xiaoya. Song Xiaoya retreats step by step until he retreats to the door panel. There is no way back.

Sensing danger, she pulled the door handle and tried to escape.

Just as the door opened a little, the man's slender and powerful arm stretched over his shoulder and slammed the door.

"Where do you want to go? Well

Across a layer of cloth, she could also feel the touch behind her. She immediately turned around and her back was close to the door, as if she could be safer.

"Mu Junhao, go away first! It's too close!"

Mu Junhao looked at the flustered face, pinched her small chin, thin lips a Yang, Jun face evil.

He leaned close to her ear and said in a warm breath, "is this near? We've all been closer. What are we going to do now?"

Song Xiaoya's face is red and can bleed.

She felt that she could hardly breathe, and tried to push him away, but when she reached out, she felt his silky chest.

"Ah

Song Xiaoya gave a low cry, as if she had been scalded by boiling water, and quickly withdrew her hand.

She was so anxious that she was about to cry, "Mu Junhao, please let me go! I know I shouldn't cheat you five years ago. I shouldn't leave you abroad alone. I know I'm wrong. I apologize to you. How can you let me and Leng Si go

"You know what's wrong? How do you usually educate your children and what do they do when they are wrong?"

Mu Junhao hooked her chin and let her eyes look at him.

Song Xiaoya is worried about what Mu Junhao does to her. Her brain is extremely nervous. She doesn't find a hole in Mu Junhao's words, just waiting for her to jump inside.

"If you are wrong, you have to change it!"

"Good! Good Mu Junhao nodded, looked at her encouragingly, continued to tempt her, and said, "since you know that if you are wrong, you have to change it, then tell me how you want to change it?"

Song Xiaoya's smart eyes turned, thinking for a long time, she did not come up with a way to correct.

She simply gritted her teeth and said firmly, "you say it! As long as I can do it, as long as you can forgive me, I will do it!"

“Really?” Mu Junhao’s eyes narrowed slightly and asked.

“Mm-hmm!” Song Xiaoya nodded heavily and said, “you say it!”

The smile on Mu Junhao’s face deepened, and he said: “if I say I want you to have a baby for me, I’ll let Leng Si go?”

“What What?” Song Xiaoya raises her eyes and stares at Mu Junhao in dismay, worried about missing any expression on his face.

Looking at his serious face, song Xiaoya turned pale and said with a smile, “this joke is not funny at all. Don’t make fun of it!”

“You can’t have children?”

“..... What do you mean

“You just said that you would help me with everything you could do. Why did you refuse to let you have a baby for me? Are you teasing me?”

“.....”

In the face of a series of questions, song Xiaoya wants to cry without tears, “but why should I have a baby? You can have a baby with another woman! Like Li... “She wanted to talk about Li Weiwei, but thinking of Mu Junhao’s attitude towards Li Weiwei last night, she immediately shut up.

Mu Junhao face swept a storm, sharp eyes staring at Song Xiaoya, “I want to have a baby with which woman is my business, you just need to give me a baby, I let lengsi go!”

Song Xiaoya bites her lip and thinks of song Ruiqi.

This question She has already given birth to a child for him?

Is it as long as she says song Ruiqi, he can let Leng Si go?

However, this idea only lingered in Song Xiaoya's mind for a few seconds, and she forced it down.

No, she can't let Mu Junhao know song Ruiqi's existence. He will take song Ruiqi away from her.

Song Xiaoya coughed softly and said, "for another request, I don't want to give you a baby."

Smell speech, Mu Junhao crystal bright eyes gradually dim down.

He said this for his part, even the ladder was set up for her, and she even chose to hide it from him.

Mu Junhao threw away her chin, stepped back, and suddenly laughed angrily, "OK! Song Xiaoya, you It's very nice of you! That's great

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrow frowned, "Mu Junhao, what are you laughing at? Is it so funny to change the terms? "

Mu Junhao touched his face, stopped laughing and said, "since I don't want to have children, I'll be my assistant for a month."

"Assistant?" Song Xiaoya was delighted and nodded, "good! Yes

I just worked as an assistant for one month. Anyway, song Ruiqi is already in the castle. I don't need to worry about no one to take care of her. I just have one thing to make clear.

Song Xiaoya said: "I can promise you, but you have to let Leng Si go now. You know, his hand is undergoing surgery, and now it's in the recovery stage. He has to come out of prison. The environment there is not good."

Looking at her so anxious for that man, Mu Junhao's heart is like being stabbed by a sharp knife.

He leaned over and took an ambiguous bite on her earlobe. In a low voice, he said slowly in his ear: "yes! But if you think about it, I'm talking about personal assistants! "

Not only to accompany work, but also to accompany sleep.

Song Xiaoya stayed there.

Chapter 927

Song Xiaoya's whole body is in the same place, and his whole body seems to have been punctured.

In Song Xiaoya stay Leng time, Mu Junhao has changed clothes from cloakroom out.

He glanced at her, looked at her dull appearance, tightened his fingers, ignored her and went into the bathroom.

When Mu Junhao washes out from the bathroom, song Xiaoya is still standing in the same place.

When Mu Junhao came to her, he finally stopped, looked at her and said in a deep voice.

“I’ll give you half a day to think about it. If not, you can leave later, but the company’s business is business.”

Huanyu technology is just a small company acquired by mu. It’s not his turn to deal with a small contract dispute.

Seeing Mu Junhao open the door, song Xiaoya finally regained her mind and yelled after him: “wait! I promise

Leng Si is going to have a second operation in 20 days. This time is very critical and must not be delayed.

She has been looking for this doctor for many years, looking for so long, looking for so many places, and finally met a doctor Simon. In any case, she can’t go wrong at this time.

Mu Junhao don’t look at Song Xiaoya. Song Xiaoya can’t see the look on his face.

If she could see it, she would know that she had once again given a stupid answer.

Mu Junhao held his fingers tightly in his suit pocket, closed his eyes and took a few deep breaths before he could resist the impulse to strangle her.

For Leng Si, she can do everything!

Even this kind of request can be agreed, let her say the existence of song Ruiqi, but how she refused to speak!

Good, good.

Mu Junhao broke his silver teeth. When he opened his eyes again, he said coldly, “this is your choice. Don’t regret it then!”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya looks at his back and smiles helplessly.

As long as he can untie the knot in his heart, make up for her cheating on him, what she does is worth it.

Just kids After all, it involves another life. No matter what happens between them, the child is innocent, and she can't stand her child separated from her.

As soon as Mu Junhao left the bedroom, the maid came up with a clean suit.

The maid said respectfully, “young lady, here is your change of clothes.”

“Thank you

Song Xiaoya takes it over and walks numbly to the bathroom.

This dress should have been bought by the servant early in the morning. Even the tag on it hasn't been cut off. It's the latest fashion of a luxury brand.

Song Xiaoya quickly changed her clothes and came downstairs.

She thought Mu Jun had gone. After all, he seemed very angry just now.

But as soon as song Xiaoya walked down the stairs, she saw Mu Junhao sitting on the main seat of the restaurant, his long legs overlapping each other, looking down at the newspaper in his hand.

Song Xiaoya put full feet, carefully raised her feet and walked over. She sat down on the dining chair one place away from Mu Junhao and asked uneasily, “do you start to work today?”

Anyway, it's a month. Start early and finish early.

She also wants to take Song Ruiqi to go abroad. Fortunately, he is now in kindergarten. If he is in primary school, so much time is wasted. I don't know if he can catch up with his lessons.

Hearing this, Mu Junhao's eyes suddenly turned cold.

He put down the newspaper in his hand, looked up at Song Xiaoya, opened his lips coldly, "Song Xiaoya, you are really not shy!"

"....." Song Xiaoya's face turned white, holding her fingers tightly, her knuckles turned white.

In order to hide her embarrassment, she grabbed the sandwich bread on the table, just ready to put it into her mouth, heard the man's cold voice: "bring breakfast, go to the company."

In a daze, Song Xiaoya quickly put down the breakfast, took the breakfast box from the servant, and began to load breakfast.

Mu Junhao did not wait for her. He raised his long legs and walked towards the door, leaving a cold word.

"If you don't want to walk to the company, just keep up!"

"Yes

Song Xiaoya quickly packed several kinds of breakfast, even the breakfast box is not covered, holding the breakfast box to catch up.

When Song Xiaoya followed Mu Junhao with his breakfast box and appeared in the company, it once again caused a lot of sensation.

The front desk looked at the figure who entered the exclusive elevator one after the other, and said: "I knew that the president was different from the president's wife, so it's not a good match."

Standing beside her, the woman scolded with an unhappy face: "are you here to work or gossip? Do your own thing"

The woman speaking is Cheng Xiao, the director of the administration department.

Chen Xiao is a famous "extinction nun" in the company.

The front desk immediately straightened his back, only a standard military salute towards Chen Xiaojing, "yes!"

Chen Xiao rolled his eyes and then turned to leave. After she left, the front desk made a face at her back, "who are you? If you look like this, you dare to bump your shirt with the president's wife. "

The company had an important meeting in the morning. Because of song Xiaoya, Mu Junhao was delayed for an hour or two. The meeting room was already full of people waiting for him.

Hearing that Mu Junhao is going to have a meeting, song Xiaoya secretly breathes a sigh of relief.

This man has been putting air-conditioning outside since he just walked out of the house. The air field from his body is about to pressure her out of breath.

Mu Junhao walked to the door, stepped, turned and looked at her, just to see her relieved.

His face sank down, and he growled unhappily: "what are you still standing there for? Bring the information with you."

"Ah?" Song Xiaoya looked at him stupidly and blinked, "what information?"

She just came to the company and didn't know anything. Her eyes were black, so she didn't give her any time to adapt to work directly?

"The paper on the desk, take it, follow it!" Mu Junhao orders strongly.

"..... Yes Song Xiaoya grits her teeth, so she has to keep up.

Last time she rashly broke into the meeting room, all the senior management of the company knew her, and they didn't know how to lose face?

But now, at this point, we can only stick to it.

When Song Xiaoya walks into the conference room behind Mu Junhao with materials in her arms, a woman comes across.

When they met at the door, she was slightly stunned and looked up at each other.

I hit my shirt.

Chen Xiao also stops, a pair of eyes with heavy makeup staring at Song Xiaoya.

Is this woman the fox spirit Xiaosan that Weiwei said?

She managed to drag her friend's clothes back from the generation gap in Europe, but she bumped into this woman. What a bad luck!

Song Xiaoya frowned and tried to recall in her mind whether she knew this woman or not.

Why is there so much hostility in her eyes?

Chapter 928

Chen Xiao gives a cold hum to Song Xiaoya, raises his chin and goes to the conference room.

That proud figure, like a peacock.

Song Xiaoya touched her nose for a while.

It's not necessary to be so serious, is it?

Mu Junhao saw that she was still standing at the door, looking like she was wandering in the sky. He frowned and yelled at her: "what are you doing at the door?"

With the roar of Mu Junhao, everyone looked at the door.

When you see Song Xiaoya's clean and white face, everyone shows a complicated look.

Last time, we were still gloating in our hearts. When was this woman thrown out by the president.

But instead of being thrown out, they seem to be getting closer and closer to the president.

The president seems to dislike her, but if he really dislikes her, he will choose to throw her away.

Why does he allow her to keep shaking in front of him? He is not willing to keep women away from him. He looks at women from time to time, and his attention moves with them.

This is obviously love!

Song Xiaoya just wants to find a hole to get in.

Did he think she wasn't disgraceful enough last time?

Song Xiaoya glares at Mu Junhao, and then walks towards Mu Junhao with her slender legs.

Everyone in the meeting room has a fixed position, and there are no extra chairs in the meeting room, so she has to stand beside Mu Junhao.

The meeting lasted for two hours. During the meeting, Mu Junhao took her as his servant and yelled at her. After the meeting, Song Xiaoya's legs were sore.

On returning to the president's office, Song Xiaoya spread out her hands and sat down on the sofa.

She's so tired!

Mu Junhao came out of the door and looked at the woman paralyzed on the sofa with a sarcastic smile.

"I can't stand it for only two hours. I advise you to give up the idea as soon as possible."

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya jumps up from sofa immediately, "I can! I'm not tired!"

As soon as the voice fell, the man's face turned black, and his tone became cold, "whatever you want!"

Song Xiaoya rushed to him and asked cautiously, "when did you let Leng Si go?"

Mu Junhao drooped his eyes, looked at the small head in front of him, forced to endure anger, ha ha smile, "any work has a probation period, look at your performance in these three days."

Song Xiaoya choked, “in the morning, you clearly promised to let him go immediately. How can you turn back?”

“Oh! If you don’t want to do it, don’t do it. I won’t force you! ”

“You Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth in anger.

Two people are at war, an untimely voice sounded in the room.

“Gulu!”

Song Xiaoya’s face turns red, and she wants to run away awkwardly, but her stomach is too weak.

Mu Junhao frowned slightly, looked at the breakfast box on the coffee table, and said in a bad tone: “get out of here! Don’t get in my way. What should I do?”

Song Xiaoya turned her lips and made way.

The man sat on the office chair, bowed his head and began to deal with the documents piled up in front of him. The black signature pen was dancing in his hand.

Song Xiaoya had nothing to do for a moment, so she sat down on the sofa again.

Looking at the breakfast box on the coffee table, I didn’t hold back and reached out.

Breakfast was delayed in the morning. As soon as I came to the company, I had a meeting. I had been busy for a whole morning. Now I haven’t eaten anything, and I haven’t drunk a drop of water. I’ve been hungry for a long time.

Song Xiaoya grabs a sandwich that she hasn't finished in the morning. As soon as she's ready to put it into her mouth, she hears a man's unhappy voice.

"There's a microwave in the lounge."

Song Xiaoya looked at the cold breakfast in her hand, licked her lips, and quietly put it back into the breakfast box.

Isn't he looking at the papers? It seems that there are eyes on the head!

Song Xiaoya secretly Tucao in the heart, but make complaints about breakfast boxes to breakfast in the lounge.

When she comes to the lounge with her breakfast box, she doesn't want to meet Cheng Xiao.

Cheng Xiao is making coffee in the lounge. When he sees song Xiaoya, his eyes are almost staring out. In a strange tone, he says, "don't you know who you are? It's clear that he is a poor man who has nothing. He still learns to wear luxuries. What he doesn't know is that he thinks he has been taken care of when he sells his skin and flesh! "

Song Xiaoya didn't want to pay attention to this inexplicable woman. No matter how good she was, she couldn't bear it.

She put down the breakfast box, turned to look at Chen Xiao and asked, "Miss, have I eaten your rice? Or are you wearing your clothes? "

Chen Xiao looks cold, just want to fight back, was song Xiaoya cold face interrupted, "if not, then please shut up!"

Chen Xiao was stunned. He didn't expect that the slut's eloquence was so good."You bitch! I said, "what's the matter with you?"

Weiwei is right. Song Xiaoya is not only a poor man, but also a smart slut.

Weiwei said that she will be engaged to the president soon. This woman played with the president's feelings in those years, and the president hated her to the bone. Now she is only taking her with her to revenge her.

Thinking of this, Chen Xiaoxin had an inexplicable pleasure, she said with a smile: "just now in the conference room, the president yelled at you, even didn't give you a chair, let you stand so long, obviously don't like you! The president is about to become someone else's fiance. How thick is your face when you still pester him like this?"

When song Xiaoya heard the speech, her heart contracted.

But in the face of people who look down on themselves, we must not show any timidity. Even a paper tiger has to pretend to be fierce and bite back.

Song Xiaoya hands ring chest, smart eyes up and down looking at Chen Xiao.

"Even if your president doesn't like me, will he like you?"

Chen Xiaoben is not beautiful, and her figure is not as good as song Xiaoya. She wears the same clothes on them, one in the sky and the other in the ground.

Chen Xiao grits his teeth in anger, grabs the freshly brewed coffee in his hand and pours it on Song Xiaoya.

"Go to hell, bitch!"

Song Xiaoya's face changed greatly. It's too late to escape.

"Ah

Hot water splashed on the clothes, clothes stained with water, tightly adhere to the skin.

Song Xiaoya's facial features are wrinkled with pain, and she takes off her coat in a panic. However, she only wears a bottomed sweater inside. The sweater is also partly wet, and it sticks to her body with burning pain.

Xu is to hear the movement of this side, the door spread an urgent steady footstep sound.

Chen Xiao's eyes are flustered. He quickly loses his coffee cup and pretends to take out a paper towel to wipe the coffee stains on Song Xiaoya's body.

"Miss Song, I didn't mean to. Please forgive me! I'm just a little clerk. I know you don't want to see me bump into your shirt, but you can't slander me like this!"

Song Xiaoya looked at her in shock, "what are you talking about?"

Chapter 929

Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrows are tightly wrinkled into a small hill, looking at Chen Xiao with a puzzled face.

"What are you talking about? What do you mean I wronged you!"

The woman in front of her looked so anxious that she was about to cry. Just now, she was so arrogant that she was about to bite her to pieces and swallow her up. Is this the so-called drama essence?

As soon as song Xiaoya's voice fell, her footsteps stopped at the door.

Chen Xiao took a look at the door, looking at the tall figure projected by the door, with a hook on his lips.

"Song Xiaoya, I didn't mean to. It's not my business that you bumped into me. I'm just a little clerk. Even if you don't like people bumping into you, you can't frame me up like this! I know that the president

likes you and protects you. When you see this scene, as long as you say I spilled your coffee, the president will believe you and drive me out of the company! ”

Song Xiaoya was speechless for a while. It was a mess.

She frowned in disgust. Her intuition was very bad about this woman.

This is the company. She doesn't want to argue with this inexplicable woman here.

Song Xiaoya waved Chen Xiao's hand, stepped back two steps, and said with an unhappy face: "I don't know what you're talking about. Next time I don't want to meet you again. I don't know you. The well between us doesn't break the river. Please keep a distance from me."

The first time she saw such a woman, she spilled all her coffee, and the next second she was acting there.

Song Xiaoya picked up one side of the clothes, clothes dirty wet, obviously no way to wear.

It's very cold in winter. I took off my coat and only wore a thin sweater. It was so cold that I shrank.

She was about to turn around with her clothes. A big suit with warm body temperature suddenly wrapped around her body, and suddenly the whole person warmed up.

Then came a breath of familiarity.

Song Xiaoya quickly raises her head and looks at the man standing in front of her.

Mu Junhao's face is cold and solemn, and his deep eyes show his displeasure.

Song Xiaoya's heart is tight, secret way is not good, eager to explain: "Mu Junhao, really not I pick things, you don't scold me!"

Chen Xiao saw Mu Junhao appear at that moment, his eyes showed a trace of obsession, naked, no cover up.

Chen Xiao cried: "president, I'm sorry! I didn't mean to. I was making coffee here. Miss Song came in with a lunch box. When she saw that I was wearing the same coat, she hit me. I wanted to get away from her, but I didn't expect that the coffee would be spilled on her."

Chen Xiao's words are just like that. With that pathetic expression, Song Xiaoya is so angry that her lungs are about to explode.

She had never seen a woman so black and white.

Song Xiaoya scoffed: "this young lady, it's a pity that you don't show your eloquence and acting skills. The acting industry owes you an Oscar!"

Chen Xiao's face stagnated and looked at Mu Junhao for help, "president, please punish me! It's my fault. It's superfluous to say anything now."

Song Xiaoya's mouth flicks. Is there something wrong with this woman's brain?

Smell speech, Mu Junhao even eyes did not throw to her, sharp line of sight is not instant staring at Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya looks at Mu Junhao's cold eyes, and knows that she's making him unhappy again, so her mood keeps sinking.

This asshole won't really believe what Cheng Xiao said, will he?

She wanted to explain just now, but now she doesn't want to say anything. Hum, if he wants to misunderstand, he can misunderstand!

When Mu Junhao saw that she didn't say anything, his face turned black again. He said in a cold voice, "what are you still standing for? Go back to the office!"

Song Xiaoya, with a crossbow, listlessly follows Mu Junhao.

Chen Xiao looks at the figure of two people leaving, and raises his lips with pride.

See, this woman has no position in the president's heart. She just stirs up dissension and says a few words, and the president believes her.

It seems that the president really likes this woman as Weiwei said!

Thinking of this, the smile on her face became more proud.

When song Xiaoya returned to the office, she took off her suit coat and said to Mu Junhao, "thank you!"

Mouth said thank you, but how to listen to the tone, with a trace of resentment.

Mu Junhao didn't reach for it. He looked at the unhappy woman in a low voice and scolded, "it's useless! You know how to be fierce in front of me

"....."

Song Xiaoya choked and said angrily, "when did I hurt you? Are you bullying me?"

If he didn't show up just now, could she have lost?

As a result, he also scolded her.

Hum!

Song Xiaoya glared at him and put his clothes into Mu Junhao's arms. "Your clothes back to you!"

"You are..."

Mu Junhao is helpless. Sometimes he has no way to deal with this woman. He is itchy, but he can't beat or scold her. Sometimes there is no way to reason with a woman. You can never keep up with her thinking.

Mu Junhao takes a deep breath and his eyes fall on Song Xiaoya's thin sweater.

The close fitting sweater outlines the perfect figure, showing the curve.

Mu Junhao's frown deepened a little. He said coldly, "what's the style of dressing like this? Go to the rest room and clean it up."

"....."

Song Xiaoya looks down at herself.

Sweater is pure white, coffee stains just spilled in front of the body, it looks really unsightly.

Pushing the door of the rest room, song Xiaoyi looks at the rest room decorated like a presidential suite in front of him, and murmurs in his heart.

Rich people know how to enjoy it. There is such a comfortable room beside the office.

It's really uncomfortable for sweaters to stick to the body. Even the skin is covered with coffee and sticky.

Song Xiaoya turned and asked the man who had been sitting on the office chair and started to work:
“can I take a bath here? Not very well!”

Mu Junhao didn't lift his head. “There's a new towel in it. Look for it yourself.”

“Thank you.”

This is the company. Song Xiaoya is not afraid of Mu Junhao.

After all, his image as president still needs to be maintained a little bit.

Song Xiaoya finds a clean towel in the cupboard and walks into the bathroom.

After the shower, she found a problem. She had no clothes to change.

There was no way to wear the sweater any more. She was embarrassed. She coughed and cried to the door, “that Mu Junhao Are you outside?”

There is no sound outside the door. Song Xiaoya looks at the robe hanging in the wardrobe. Her eyes twinkle slightly and she takes it off and puts it on.

.....

Outside the lounge, Mu Junhao sat in his office chair with a cold face. He dialed Wang Yi's number and said, “where are you now?”

“I'm in the office. What can I do for the president?”

“Get rid of that woman Chen Xiao.”

Chapter 930

Wang Yi was surprised and said, "what's the matter?"

Chen Xiao has a bad temper, but it's OK to do things. It's not easy to meet a handy man.

Mu Junhao eyebrows a convergence, icy tone overflow, "how can there be so many why, let you dismiss!"

"All right!"

You are the boss!

Wang difference in mind, but make complaints about how Chen Xiao really offended the president.

All of a sudden, there was a flash in his mind. Chen Xiao didn't offend that woman, did he?

Thinking of this, his heart ignited the fire of gossip.

After a while, Chen Xiao came to the president's office in a tearful way, with no pride on his face, even pale.

How many relationships did she rely on to come here to work, and how much effort did she make to be the director? How could she be dismissed in this way?

She just spilled the coffee on the woman song Xiaoya. She didn't make any mistakes in her work. She has been an excellent employee of the company for several years.

“President, you can’t fire me without a reason! I am the director of personnel and the top leader of the company.”

“Oh Smell speech, the man sneers, the tall body leans on the chair, the eyes are full of condescending contempt, “high level? Do you want me to invite you to be the boss of the company

Chen Xiaoyi chokes.

No matter how stupid she is, she knows that the president’s words are not good words.

Chen Xiao wiped his tears and said, “president, you can’t just fire me. I’m the one Mr. Li arranged in person.”

What she said about Li is always Li Xiancheng. Li Xiancheng has shares in Mushi, so it’s very easy to put an employee in.

Chen Xiao takes advantage of this opportunity to climb up and finally gets to the position of director. However, she is not reconciled because she loses everything in a cup of coffee.

Mu Junhao’s sharp eyes stare at Chen Xiao, and the radian of his lips is expanding, “Mr. Li? Which onion is Li

Chen Xiao’s back was cold as if he had been wrapped in his throat by a poisonous tongue.

She looked at Mu Junhao inconceivably, “president, how can you say that to Mr. Li?”

Isn’t Vivian about to get engaged to the president? Isn’t Li always his father-in-law?

Mu Junhao’s patience was exhausted. He didn’t even want to look at the woman who couldn’t figure out her position.

Turning his head, Wang Yi, who was standing by to watch the play, said coldly, "what are you still standing for? Let the security guard come up and throw this woman out!"

Wang Yi takes a look at Chen Xiao. After all, he is his subordinate. He can't bear to plead: "president, is there any misunderstanding about this?"

Mu Junhao frowned, "do you want to go with her?"

"No!"

Wang Yi choked. It seems that the president is really angry.

He shook his head at Cheng Xiao.

Chen Xiao's face was pale, and his whole body began to tremble. "President, don't you even care about Mr. Li's face?"

As soon as Chen Xiao's voice fell, Mu Junhao's fingers suddenly fell. His cold eyes were colder than the ice under the eaves of the cold winter. "Ha ha, dare you threaten me? What a talent

With his voice down, the security guard has entered the office, "president!"

Mu Junhao's handsome face, cold expression, said mercilessly: "throw her out for me, and this woman will not be allowed to step into the Mu group in the future!"

Chen Xiao suddenly fell to the ground, finally realized the seriousness of the matter, struggling for mercy.

"President, I'm wrong! I shouldn't have spilled Miss Song's coffee. I didn't mean it. I was wrong! "

But no matter how she begged for mercy, Mu Junhao never gave her a look and let her be dragged away by the security guards.

Chen Xiao was chased out of the company by the security guard. She always wanted to be strong, but now she is mad to be treated like this.

Song Xiaoya is the chief culprit.

Chen Xiaoba pulled the messy hair on her face twice and turned to look at the headquarters building. There was a sinister cold light in her eyes.

She took out her cell phone and made a call.

When Li Weiwei receives Chen Xiao's call, she is accompanying Mrs. mu in shopping malls.

Mrs. Mu usually has nothing to do. She drinks tea, goes shopping and chats about the things between the ladies.

Li Weiwei, however, is more and more popular with Mrs. mu.

After listening to Chen Xiao's words, Li Weiwei secretly clenches her teeth. What a song Xiaoya! What a good means!

It's not easy to get Chen Xiao to the company and help her keep an eye on Mu Junhao. Now this chess piece has been expelled by him.

Li Weiwei's lungs are about to explode. She takes a look at Mrs. Mu and presses down her anger.

Voice pretended to blame toward the mobile phone microphone, said: "Chen Xiao, you are too competitive, this thing is your wrong, how can you make brother Junhao angry?" Mrs. Mu was looking at a red cashmere scarf. When she heard that Li Weiwei called Mu Junhao, she immediately put down the scarf and asked, "what's the matter? What happened? "

“Nothing.” Li Weiwei hung up, took Mrs. Mu’s arm and said sweetly, “it’s just a little thing.”

“What’s the matter? Don’t cover up for that boy, just say it

Thinking of what happened yesterday, Mrs. Mu felt very angry. She finally went shopping to relax. Now she is angry again.

Li Weiwei said: “aunt Fu, don’t be angry! Actually, it’s none of brother Junhao’s business. It’s Miss Song...”

Speaking of this, Li Weiwei deliberately left a beginning, “or forget it, don’t say it, it’s just a small matter, nothing.”

The more Li Weiwei said that, the more Mrs. Mu wanted to know, the more she scratched her heart and lungs.

“Weiwei, just say it! I’ll be angry if I don’t say it again

Li Weiwei bit her lip and said with embarrassment, “it’s my best friend, Chen Xiao, who works in Mu’s, I mentioned to you. She bumped into Miss Song’s shirt today. Song Xiaoya intentionally spilled coffee on her. Junhao thought that Chen Xiao deliberately bullied Miss Song. No, Chen Xiaogang was fired by Junhao’s brother.”

After listening to Li Weiwei’s words, Mrs. Mu clenched her teeth, “this fox spirit is really a good means! It seems that I really underestimated her before!”

Yesterday, she stirred up dissension between her and her son, but now she even goes to the company.

Hum! If you want to enter Mu’s house, you have to ask her whether Mrs. Mu agrees or not!

Li Weiwei carefully looked at the look on Mrs. Mu's face and sighed heavily, "aunt Fu, my best friend didn't do much about this. Don't have any idea about Miss Song!"

"Well! That fox spirit, can I have wronged her? "

Li Weiwei worried, "aunt Fu, what should we do now? Brother Junhao is in love with her now. If you force them apart, it will affect the relationship between your mother and son. "