

# Passionate 931

## Chapter 931

Li Weiwei's words almost touched Mrs. Mu's heart.

Mrs. Mu happily patted the back of Li Weiwei's hand, "Weiwei is still sensible! You can rest assured that I will make you my daughter-in-law."

When they become her daughter-in-law, they can go shopping, chat and drink tea together.

Mrs. Mu's shrewd eyes turned, "I have a way, as long as you do as I say, I guarantee you can be with Junhao."

Li Weiwei frowned suspiciously, "aunt Fu, what do you want me to do?"

"Come here, I'll tell you." Mrs. Mu waved to Li Weiwei.

Li Weiwei gets close to her. Mrs. Mu says a few words in her ear. Li Weiwei's eyes light up.

"Aunt Fu, is this really OK?"

"Listen to me tonight! It's getting late. I'll take you to Faust first."

.....

Mulder group, in the lounge.

Song Xiaoya ears on the door, listening to the quarrel from the president's office, her heart beat hard.

Is mu Junhao supporting her?

She misunderstood that he was partial to Chen Xiao just now. Why should he take it out on her?

Song Xiaoya stood behind the door in a daze, until the door of the rest room was pushed open.

The Secretary opened the door and almost ran into song Xiaoya standing at the door.

After a pause, the Secretary thought of Chen Xiao's fate and apologized: "I'm sorry! Miss song, I didn't see it clearly just now. I didn't mean it!"

"It's OK. What's the matter with you?"

Wen Yan, the Secretary hands the white bag of the mobile phone to song Xiaoya, "this is the clothes that the president ordered me to buy for you."

"Thank you Miss song took the bag and looked down. She even had underwear. She couldn't help asking, "how do you know my size?"

The secretary showed an ambiguous smile, "it's the size provided by the president."

Song Xiaoya's white face flushed. She said in a hurry, "thank you. I'll go and change my clothes."

"Then I won't disturb you."

After the secretary left, song Xiaoya quickly closed the door of the room and locked it from inside.

Looking at the woman in the full-length mirror, song Xiaoya's cheek is burning.

Whether it's underwear or coat, the size is just right.

What the Secretary said just now came to her mind. How could that guy say such a thing? How can you be so thick skinned?

Song Xiaoya covers her face and wants to find a hole in the ground.

Now everyone must be saying that she has some shady relationship with Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao signed the last document, put down his pen and looked at the rest room. He saw that the door of the room was still closed.

He got up and knocked on the door.

“Song Xiaoya, what are you doing in there? Get dressed and come out quickly

“Oh, here it is

Song Xiaoya patted her hot cheek with cold water, took a deep breath, and calmly opened the door, “what’s the matter?”

Mu Junhao looked up and down at her with puzzled eyes, “what were you doing in the room just now?”

“Nothing, change!”

Speaking of changing clothes, song Xiaoya finally cooled down and climbed up her cheek again.

Red in white, lovely.

Mu Junhao picked the narrow eyebrow tail and narrowed his eyes. There was a dangerous light at the bottom of his eyes.

“Did you do something wrong in there? What else do you blush for?”

“Well How can you blush Song Xiaoya pretended to be calm and said, “don’t you blush just after taking a bath?”

Mu Junhao looks at her suspiciously. Song Xiaoya looks at him calmly, but this momentum only lasts a few seconds, and her stomach rings again.

Finally, the man was defeated. He frowned and said, “OK, I’ll take you to dinner.”

“.....” Song Xiaoya covers her face and pats her stomach helplessly.

What’s the matter with this belly bottoming? Every time when she confronts with Mu Junhao, it rings untimely?

There is no way to eat breakfast, and now it’s almost 11 o’clock, it’s time to have Chinese food.

Mu Junhao directly takes song Xiaoya to the floating world, which is two or three kilometers away from the company.

Song Xiaoya follows Mu Junhao, looking at the back of the man’s head, biting her lips.

She can’t understand this man more and more. Why did she take it out on her just now? And expel Chen Xiao?

“Mu Junhao...” She cried suddenly.

“What’s the matter?” Mu Junhao turned and glanced at her.

Song Xiaoya scratched his forehead, but he didn't mean to ask, "nothing."

Mu Junhao looks at a woman's hairy head. He knows what she wants to ask, but he doesn't intend to explain it to her. Mu Junhao is a frequent visitor here. He has a private room in ukiyoe. The waiter is very enthusiastic to see him.

Entering the table, Mu Junhao picked up the menu and ordered a few dishes casually.

Song Xiaoya silently nods to drink water, and looks at the man's action in one go. She doesn't want to ask her what she wants to eat at all. She secretly clenches her teeth.

There's no gentlemanly demeanor at all. Shouldn't you ask a lady what she wants to eat?

Mu Junhao did not seem to see her sad eyes, took out his mobile phone and began to brush financial information.

Song Xiaoya can't help glancing at the time when she's waiting for the food. It's all symbols she can't understand.

Mu Junhao felt her close, raised his eyelids to take a look at her, picked his eyebrows, "do you understand?"

Song Xiaoya feels despised for her meaningful eyes.

She raised her chin and said, "I don't understand, but can you do anything?"

"Then tell me what I can't do?" Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya in his spare time.

Song Xiaoya tightened her eyebrows and thought about it for a long time without thinking of what he would not do. Suddenly, there was a flash in her mind.

“There’s one thing you won’t do!”

“What?”

“Have a baby! Because you don’t have that function! ”

Song Xiaoya blurts out, waiting for the reaction to come over what he said, hoping to slap himself a few times.

Why did she mention the child?

Smell speech, the blue veins on the man’s forehead jump straight.

Does she have the face to ask him to have a baby?

He gave her another two days. If she didn’t tell him about her son, then he would strangle her!

“Cough!” Song Xiaoya coughed awkwardly and said with a smile: “ha ha, I’m joking, I’m joking!”

The room quieted down again, and the atmosphere became a little strange.

Fortunately, the serving speed of ukiyoe is famous in the industry.

Looking at the dishes all over the table, song Xiaoya is shocked.

She loves every dish!

She turned her head and looked at Mu Junhao. The man’s slender fingers held chopsticks and put a piece of fish into the bowl. It was a simple action, but it was indescribable and elegant.

Song Xiaoya's heart beat fast.

## Chapter 932

Mu Junhao took it out on her and gave her some of her favorite dishes

Just now, I had no idea in my mind, and I was almost ready to come out.

Mu Junhao turned to look at her and said, "what are you looking at me for? Don't you like all these dishes? After five years abroad, even the taste has changed? "

Song Xiaoya licked her lips and summoned up her courage to ask, "Mu Junhao, why do you still remember my favorite food?"

Mu Junhao's sharp eyes staring at her eyes, low voice does not answer, asked: "you say!"

"I..." Song Xiaoya can't talk.

Does he still like what she means?

But five years later, what else can she give him?

Thinking of her promise to Leng Si, her pounding heart calmed down again.

Even if Mu Junhao still has feelings for her, what can he do? Isn't he engaged to Li Weiwei?

And she also promised to marry Leng Si, which was impossible between them.

Mu Junhao wanted to hear the answer from her mouth, but he was doomed to be disappointed again.

Jingliang's eyes were lonely, and he said, "have a meal! Go to the company after eating

"Good."

Both of them are eating in silence. It's hard to have a harmonious atmosphere.

Mrs. Mu takes Li Weiwei to the ukiyoe and calls for mu Junhao's exclusive box. That's what she usually does.

The waiter glanced at Li Weiwei and dodged, "Mrs. mu, Mu Shao is having dinner. I'm afraid it's inconvenient now. Would you like to change a box for you?"

Seeing the waiter's strange look in her eyes, Mrs. Mu asked unhappily, "who is he eating with here?"

"This..." The waiter is in a dilemma. I don't know if I should say the following words.

The news is all competing to report that the Li family is about to marry the Mu family.

If Li Weiwei sees Mu Junhao taking other women to dinner in ukiyoe at this time, I'm afraid

Mrs. Mu raises her feet and goes to the box. Li Weiwei grabs her in a hurry.

"Aunt Fu, wait! Let's not go



“What are you afraid of?” Mufu said angrily, “with me, I’ll support you!”

You don’t have to ask me to know that Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya are eating here.

Li Weiwei shook her head and worried: “aunt Fu, if we rush in like this now, it will only make brother Junhao hate me even more!”

After Li Weiwei’s reminding, Mrs. Mu immediately responded, “it’s really my lack of consideration just now. I can’t delay the plan tonight!”

“Well!” Li Weiwei nodded heavily.

Mrs. Mu took a look in the direction of the box, gave a cold hum, and turned to leave.

Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya ate very fast, and the company had something to deal with, so they didn’t stay out for long and went back to the company directly.

Just as they walked into the office, Mu Junhao’s mobile phone in his pocket rang.

Mu Junhao looked at the caller ID and said, “Mom, what’s up?”

On the other end of the phone, Mrs. Mu’s joyful voice came, “son, I thought you were angry with your mother and would not answer her phone. Son, what happened yesterday was wrong with your mother. When you came back for dinner at night, my mother apologized to you in person.”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao this frown, directly twist into a Sichuan word, “I have an important dinner in the evening, no time.”

Mrs. Mu pretended to be angry: “son, you are cheating your mother again. Fortunately, I just called Wang tezhu and knew you were free at night.”

“Mom, I really have something to do.”

With a sad voice, Mrs. Mu said excitedly: “son, I know you are still angry with your mother. She doesn’t accept song Xiaoya, right? Mother is just a son like you. As long as you like her, mother is willing to apologize to her. In the evening, you bring Xiaoya to Xiangshan villa, and I personally apologize to her.”

“.....” The voice of the mobile phone is a little loud. Song Xiaoya can hear Mrs. Mu’s words clearly.

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya and asks her silently.

Song Xiaoya shook her head.

She didn’t like to stay with Mrs. mu. She felt that they couldn’t say a word together.

Without hesitation, Mu Junhao said to the phone, “Mom, we won’t go.”

“Mu Junhao, my mother has said that. Don’t you still want to come back? Mom just wants to apologize to you. Don’t you ever go back to this house or recognize me as a mom?”

The more Mrs. Mu said, the more excited she was. At last, she choked.

Mu Junhao kept clenching his fingers on the side of his body, and his knuckles turned white.

His mother and his beloved woman are incompatible. As a man, he is in a dilemma.

A white hand stretched out and pulled his sleeve.

Song Xiaoya whispered: “go.”

“Are you going too?” Mu Junhao asked in disbelief. Song Xiaoya hesitated and nodded.

She can't get rid of this matter. She still has to face it. She doesn't want to see Mu Junhao embarrassed because of her.

The man's cold eyes became soft. He said to the phone, "OK, we'll be late."

Mrs. Mu's happy voice came from the phone, "OK, OK, Mommy is going to tell the servant to prepare the meal."

Hung up the phone, Mu Junhao handsome face, lips slightly a hook, up a small arc.

He said to Song Xiaoya, "if you don't want to go, don't force yourself."

Song Xiaoya saw Mu Junhao's expression in his eyes. Knowing that he was still very concerned about Mrs. Mu, she forced a smile on her face. "It's OK, but it's just a meal."

Mu Junhao's heart was soft, and his tone was soft. "I didn't sleep well last night. Go to the rest room and have a nap."

Song Xiaoya's face turned red, shaking his head quickly. "I'm not tired. I don't need a nap."

"Whatever you want!"

I don't know if it's her illusion. She feels that the man's face is cold again.

Song Xiaoya is not familiar with the business of the company. What he says is his assistant. In fact, he is a busboy.

He was thirsty. She brought him some water.

Tired, pinch his shoulder.

It's boring all day. Most of the time, Song Xiaoya chats with Wen Qiao with her mobile phone.

She didn't see her son for a day and missed him very much.

But now this situation can't go directly to the castle to see my son, it's really bitter!

Think of such a day to live a month, Song Xiaoya can not help but cry in the heart.

After work, Mu Junhao takes her to Xiangshan villa.

In the end, he gave birth to his mother, even if Mrs. Mu did more wrong things, Mu Junhao still kept a trace of expectation for her in his heart.

An hour later, the car drove into Xiangshan Villa 8 manor.

The car stops steadily, and Mu Junhao gets off the car first. Song Xiaoya just opens the door, and the man's generous palm reaches out to her.

Song Xiaoya's fingers slightly stagnated, and finally put her hand in Mu Junhao's palm.

## Chapter 933

Inside the door, Mrs. Mu, who heard the sound of the car, welcomed out happily. Seeing this scene, her smile froze and she secretly clenched her teeth.

If it wasn't for mu Junhao's repeated refusal, she would not have invited song Xiaoya to her home.

Mrs. Mu raised her smile again and said, "Junhao, Xiaoya, you're here. Come in. It's cold outside!"

Mrs. Mu looks like a very loving mother with a gentle bun and a kind smile on her face.

Song Xiaoya is a little scared when she looks at Mrs. mu.

The festival between the two of them has long been unable to laugh away their enmity.

Xu felt her tension, and the man held her finger tightly. A low voice said in his ear, "don't be afraid, I'm here."

Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment, and a warm feeling welled up in her heart.

From returning home to now, this man has never had a good face for her, but it's strange that as long as this man is around, she feels inexplicable sense of security.

Mrs. Mu led them to the restaurant. Her well maintained face was full of smiles. "Come and sit down quickly!"

Song Xiaoya's eyes swept around the restaurant, but she didn't see anyone else. There was an accident in her eyes.

She thought she would see Li Weiwei here!

How could Mrs. Mu change her attitude in the twinkling of an eye?

Song Xiaoya is not mu Junhao. She has no feelings for Mrs. mu, let alone any expectations for her.

With unprecedented enthusiasm, Mrs. Mu poured a glass of wine and said to Song Xiaoya, "Xiaoya, I did something wrong before. I apologize to you. Please forgive me!"

Mrs. Mu was arrogant all her life. She was really determined to let her say this.

Mrs. Mu's words are all for this reason. Song Xiaoya can't say it without any more indifference.

She took a sip of the wine, and when she got to the second cup, Mu Junhao put out his hand.

The man pursed his lips tightly, his eyes were deep, and he could not see the bottom of the pool.

"I drank so much wine last night. Don't drink today. It's not a good thing for a girl to drink too much wine all the time."

He seems to be blaming her. People with clear eyes can see that he is protecting Song Xiaoya.

Mrs. Mu secretly clenched her teeth. Her son, who had been brought up by her hard work, turned to other women and put them in the palm of her hand.

Mrs. Mu was so jealous that she almost broke her silver teeth, but she had to smile.

She pretended to be angry and reproached: "Junhao, look what you're saying. How can you take care of others?"

Mu Junhao said with a smile: "Mom, you don't know how confused she is. If I don't look at her, I won't see any more people."

Song Xiaoya chokes.

Is he swearing at her for sneaking abroad?

Mrs. Mu turned her eyes and looked at Song Xiaoya, "Xiaoya, where did you go in those five years before? Why is there no news all of a sudden?"

Song Xiaoya said with a smile, "go out and have a look while you are young."

Mrs. Mu's lips were slightly crooked, showing a sarcastic sneer, but she quickly converged and praised: "you're right, you should go out more while you are young."

A meal, most of the time is Mrs. Mu talking.

Song Xiaoya only took a sip of wine, but mu Junhao had several.

With dinner, Mrs. Mu looked at her son heartily, "Junhao, are you drunk? Why don't you go upstairs and have a rest?"

He turned his head and told the servant, "you two come here and help the young master to rest upstairs."

"Yes, ma'am."

Two servants came forward and helped up Mu Junhao.

But mu Junhao grabbed song Xiaoya's hand and said, "follow me upstairs!"

Song Xiaoya struggles for a moment. She wants to leave.

Seeing this, Mrs. Mu said quickly, "is Xiaoya coming to Xiangshan for the first time? I'll show you around later?"

“Thank you, Mrs. mu. I still have something to do in the evening...”

Before Song Xiaoya’s words were finished, Mu Junhao pulled her to his arms, pressed his head on her shoulder, and forced her to go upstairs.

“Follow me upstairs!”

Feeling the arm shackled on her waist, song Xiaoya pushes Mu Junhao’s chest.

“No, you let me go first!”

Mu Junhao fell in her ear, looked drunk, with the smell of alcohol spray in her ear, “dare to push me to try?”

Song Xiaoya did not dare to move immediately.

Mrs. Mu’s face turned green with anger when she looked at the two people’s labouring.

Originally, I wanted to let Li Weiwei in while Mu Junhao was drunk, but now Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya are inseparable, so they have no way to start.

Song Xiaoya is dragged to his bedroom by Mu Junhao. Mu Junhao was paralyzed on the bed, closed his eyes, thick and tight, and his long fingers were rubbing his temples. He looked extremely uncomfortable.

Song Xiaoya stood by the bed, looking at his uncomfortable appearance, could not help patting him on the shoulder.

“I have something else to do tonight. I have to go.”

“Don’t go!”



Mu Junhao closed his eyes, but he was ready to grasp her wrist and put her down.

The next second, Song Xiaoya fell into his arms.

“What are you doing? Let me go

Mu Junhao not only didn't let go, but also didn't open his eyes. He said in a low voice: “Song Xiaoya, you remember your identity. You are my personal assistant. You work with me and sleep with me.”

To put it mildly, it's his lover.

Song Xiaoya's face is slightly white, “Mu Junhao, the past is gone. Why do you still hold me?”

“You're holding me! I'm not holding you! ”

I don't know if the man is drunk, but his voice is a bit helpless and lonely.

She has always been holding his heart, but she is like the kite that day. He wants to hold her, but he always pulls closer and flies farther.

Song Xiaoya felt a pain in her heart. She bit her lip and said in a soft voice, “but you don't like me that much! You can have other women after I leave. They are still me. It doesn't make any difference to you!”

Smell speech, the air all stagnated for a while.

The man opened his eyes, cold eyes with frostbite, “Song Xiaoya, do you really think so?”

Song Xiaoya hesitated for a moment, and finally nodded her head gently.

She pursed her lips and said, "love is something that doesn't exist. It's just a human fantasy."

My father and mother were so loving in those days that they didn't cheat.

Therefore, there is no long-term love, those beautiful feelings are people's imagination.

"Song Xiaoya, do you really think so? In your heart, I'm Mu Junhao, a man with two minds? "

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Mu Junhao's eyes were fixed on Song Xiaoya's white face. His expression became a little serious. He asked coldly, "in your heart, am I such a person?"

Song Xiaoya feels that Mu Junhao is angry, but she doesn't quite understand. Isn't that the truth?

She dropped her eyes, her long eyelashes covered up the loneliness in her eyes, and asked, "isn't it?"

It's not a man's problem at all. She just thinks that most men are like this. It's a human problem.

"Song Xiaoya, you are really It's really... "

Mu Junhao was angry at her words.

He knew that she didn't trust marriage because of her family, but he didn't expect that in her heart, that's what she thought of him!

For a moment, I was so angry that I couldn't find anything to say about her.

Just then, the door of the bedroom was knocked, and they looked at the door.

The servant asked outside, “young master, may I come in?”

“What’s the matter?” When the conversation was interrupted, Mu Junhao’s tone was obviously not good.

The servant’s heart jumped and said, “it’s the lady who asked me to send you the soup.”

“.....” Mu Junhao frowned and said, “come in.”

Seeing the servant coming in, Song Xiaoya quickly pushes away Mu Junhao, gets up from the bed and stands aside, frantically arranging the folds on her clothes.

The servant takes a look at Song Xiaoya, and then comes to Mu Junhao with the wine soup.

I don’t know how, the servant suddenly shook his hand, and the soup in the bowl spilled all over Mu Junhao.

Seeing this, the servant’s eyes were wide open. He was afraid that he was about to cry, so he had to kneel down and beg for mercy.

“Little Young master, I’m sorry! I didn’t mean to

Who doesn’t know that young master is the one who loves to be clean and has a serious habit of cleanliness.

Mu Junhao’s long and narrow eyebrows wrung fiercely, and reproached him unhappily: “get out!”

“Yes

The servant picked up the bowl and left the room.

At the door, Mrs. Mu saw the servant come out, quickly took her to one side and asked eagerly, “how are they? What are you doing?”

The maid was uneasy. “When I went in, they were holding me in bed.”

“Hum!” Mrs. Mu gave a cold hum.

The woman is really shameless, and she can’t wait to roll together here. If she didn’t send her servant to investigate the situation just now, would the two men start rolling the sheets now?

Thinking of this, Mrs. Mu increasingly despises and despises song Xiaoya.

Mrs. Mu corrected herself and asked, “what do I tell you? What’s the matter?”

The servant replied honestly, “I’ve spilled the sobering soup on the young master according to my wife’s instructions.”

“All right, you go!”

Mrs. Mu waved back the servant and stood outside the bedroom door for a while. Then she raised her hand and knocked on the door. She asked in a gentle voice, “Junhao, Xiaoya, are you in there? Is it convenient for mom to come in?”

Hearing Mrs. Mu’s voice, song Xiaoya’s delicate eyebrows tightened tightly.

She took a look in the direction of the bathroom.

Mu Junhao takes a bath in the bathroom. He has a serious habit of cleanliness. He can’t stand the dirty things like sobering up soup.

Song Xiaoya doesn't want to face Mrs. Mu alone. When she hears the voice at the door, she thinks she hasn't heard anything.

But Mrs. Mu seems to be on the hook with her, and the knock on the door is getting louder and louder. It's hard for Song Xiaoya to ignore it.

Song Xiaoya listened to the sound of water flowing from the bathroom and called to the bathroom, "Mu Junhao, your mother is looking for you."

Mu Junhao was standing under the current, and he didn't hear Song Xiaoya's voice at all.

The door is still ringing, so Song Xiaoya has to open the bedroom door.

Forced out a smile on his face, "Mrs. Mu, Mu Junhao is taking a bath."

"He's taking a bath!" Mrs. Mu pretended to know nothing and kindly took Song Xiaoya's hand, "Xiaoya, I actually want to talk to you."

"Me?" Song Xiaoya eyebrow suddenly, "what does madam want to say to me?"

Mrs. Mu sighed heavily, looking very sad.

"Xiaoya, I'm really sorry for you! I'm also bewildered to think of such a way to deal with you. I'm very sorry now!"

The expression on Mrs. Mu's face is sincere. For a moment, Song Xiaoya can't understand what Mrs. Mu really means?

Does she really want to understand?

Mrs. Mu must have suffered a lot during her five years in prison. Besides, it's not easy for her to say such a thing.

Song Xiaoya admitted that her biggest shortcoming is that she is easy to be soft hearted. She sighed and said, "Mrs. mu, let her go of the past. We don't want to talk about it any more." Anyway, they have nothing to do with each other since then.

Mrs. Mu sneered in her heart, which made her stay in prison for five years. She thought it was beautiful.

Mrs. Mu was so tired of song Xiaoya that her face became more real.

"Xiaoya, I know you are a good boy! But as you can see, Junhao has a cold attitude towards me now. Even if he asks him to come back for a home-made meal tonight, he will try his best to ask me, a mother, to do my best to beg him, and then he will come back! "

Speaking of this, Mrs. Mu choked, raised her hand to wipe the tears from the corner of her eyes, and then said, "Xiaoya, I have an invitation. Of course, I won't force you."

Song Xiaoya frowned and did not answer, waiting for Mrs. Mu's following.

Seeing that song Xiaoya didn't answer herself, Mrs. Mu said to herself, "Xiaoya, please forgive me for being a mother. I really don't want to lose Junhao. I'm just such a son! I want to take this opportunity tonight to have a good talk with Junhao. Do you think you can leave here first? "

Song Xiaoya sneered in her heart.

So this is the purpose of Mrs. mu?

I'm afraid Mrs. Mu wanted to keep her just now. Is that what she wanted to say to her?

I don't welcome her to say that she didn't want to come to this place.

Song Xiaoya promised, "OK, when he comes out of the bathroom, I'll tell him and I'll leave!"

"Xiaoya..." Mrs. Mu was embarrassed. "Do you still refuse to forgive me? You know, if Junhao comes out of the bathroom, he won't let you go so easily!"

Song Xiaoya clenched her fingers on her side, her eyes flashed a little hesitation, and finally she gritted her teeth and nodded.

Mrs. Mu was happy. "Thank you, Xiaoya. When Junhao comes out of the bathroom, I'll tell her you have something urgent to leave."

"....." Song Xiaoya did not speak.

Mu Junhao will not be happy if she leaves so rashly.

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"....." Song Xiaoya did not speak.

Mu Junhao will not be happy if she leaves so rashly.

But then he began to laugh at himself.

Mu Junhao is Mrs. Mu's only son, the baby on the tip of her heart. Which is her turn to worry?

After Song Xiaoya came out of Xiangshan villa, she got into a taxi and called Wenqiao, "Qiao Qiao, is song Ruiqi still obedient? Is it noisy?"

“No, Reggie is very obedient. With him playing with xiaohuangdou, xiaohuangdou is much happier.”

“I’ve been bothering you for a while!”

Wen Qiao heard that song Xiaoya’s tone was not right, and asked anxiously, “what’s wrong with song Xiaoya? Has something happened? ”

“No, I just came out of Xiangshan villa.”

Smell speech, Wen Qiao becomes indignant rise, “Mu Madame still dares to ask you trouble unexpectedly?”

“No trouble. She invited me and Mu Junhao to dinner.”

Song Xiaoya and Wen Qiao said all the things that happened today on the phone.

Wenqiao tone dignified, “what does she mean, Xiaoya, I think there must be something fishy about it, how can she change her attitude so quickly?”

Song Xiaoya’s mind flashed a trace of irritability: “forget it, no matter what she wants to do, anyway, it doesn’t have much to do with me.”

“OK, take care of yourself. Don’t worry about Ricky. He’s fine with me.”

“Thank you

Hung up the phone, song Xiaoya looked out of the window constantly retrogressive night scene, in the heart heavily sighed.



At Xiangshan villa, Mu Junhao comes out of the bathroom after taking a bath. He looks around the room and doesn't see song Xiaoya. His heart is tight.

He tied up his nightgown in a hurry, opened the door, and asked the maid who was standing at the end of the corridor to clean up: "where's song Xiaoya?"

The maid stopped her work and replied respectfully, "Miss Song has just left."

"How long ago?"

"About a few minutes ago!"

As soon as Mu Junhao's face changed, he began to chase him.

Last time, because of his little negligence, he caused such an accident. This time, he absolutely can't let song Xiaoya suffer any more damage.

At this time, Mu Junhao was full of worry. He didn't find that he was only wearing a bathrobe, slippers and water dripping from his hair.

Mrs. Mu heard the sound of the stairwell and came out of the video room.

Looking at Mu Junhao's appearance, he asked anxiously, "son, what happened?"

Mu Junhao stopped and turned to look at Mrs. mu. His cold eyes were like a sharp knife, shining with cold light.

"Mom, you drove Xiaoya away, didn't you?"

Mrs. Mu's face instantly became ugly, "Mu Junhao, how can I say I'm also your mother? How can you treat me like this for that woman?"

“Why did Xiaoya leave?” Mrs. Mu’s chest became violent and looked like a lion on the verge of anger.

Mrs. Mu has never been so angry. She has been a daughter since she was a child. She has a smooth life. She has everything she wants except marriage.

She was so angry that she turned green. She raised her hand and wanted to wave it to Mu Junhao’s head, but she stopped in mid air.

“I really raise you white eyed Wolf for nothing

Mu Junhao’s stubborn eyes looked directly at Mrs. mu, “then why did you say she left?”

Think of her plan, now is not the time to enrage Mu Junhao, Mrs. Mu patiently explained.

“She said it was urgent and she wanted to leave at once! The legs are on her. Can I stop them? ”

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao’s eyes flashed slightly.

The mother’s story is the same as the maid’s story. They all say that song Xiaoya has something urgent to leave!

Is there really something urgent? Is it about my son?

Mu Junhao flashed a lot of ideas in his heart. He was more anxious and ran to the door.

Behind her, Mrs. Mu roared, “Mu Junhao, do you want to dress like this? If you don’t feel at ease, you can call to ask. Isn’t that faster? ”

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao stopped, looked down at the white slippers under his feet, turned around and ran upstairs. His long legs were big and urgent.

When Mu Junhao went back to his bedroom again, he opened the door and smelled a strange smell. But at this time, because he was too worried, he didn't think so much.

He grabs the mobile phone placed on the bedside table and dials song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya just hung up with Wen Qiao, the mobile phone rang again.

Looking at the name constantly flashing on the mobile phone screen, her heart flashed a tangle, waiting for several seconds, then picked up.

"Hello

On hearing song Xiaoya's voice, Mu Junhao asked urgently, "where are you now? Why did you leave without saying a word? ""I'm in a taxi now. I'm in a hurry. I didn't have time to tell you!"

As soon as the voice fell, the man roared angrily: "what kind of emergency?"

Mu Junhao clenched his fist and gritted his teeth.

What kind of emergency, there is no time to tell him?

This woman is always like this. She is always good at asserting. She comes and leaves whenever she wants.

Even through the mobile phone, song Xiaoya can imagine that Mu Junhao must be very angry at this time.

Well, it seems that she always makes him angry.

She sighed helplessly, "I'll be at the hotel soon. I'll go to the company on time tomorrow."

"Whatever you want!"

Mu Junhao angrily threw his mobile phone on the bed.

He fell heavily on the bed, his hands on his forehead, tired to knead the eyebrows, heart filled with bursts of powerlessness.

Think of song Xiaoya, suddenly a dry mouth.

He picked up the cup on the cupboard and drank it all.

Put down the cup, a dizzy feeling came, he shook his head.

The sight in front of me began to shake, and my whole body began to get hot and dry.

No, he just drank a few glasses of wine, but he knows how much he can drink. Is song Xiaoya so angry that he can't even drink?

Mu Junhao lifted the quilt, climbed into bed and closed his eyes.

The room is quiet, I don't know. After a long time, Mu Junhao didn't know how many times he recited Qingxin mantra, and then he gradually fell asleep.

Late at night, the door of the room was pushed open.

Li Weiwei enters the room in her sexy pajamas and walks quietly to the bedside.

Looking at the man's well-defined handsome face, her eyes gradually revealed a trace of obsession, and her heart thumped.

She thought so long of a man, as long as after tonight, she can finally become his real woman.

Think of this, Li Weiwei heart more palpitation.

She raised her white fingers, took off her thin pajamas, couldn't wait to open the quilt and ran into Mu Junhao's arms.

Mu Junhao felt like he was in a sea of fire. He was always alert. He knew someone was pushing the door in, but he didn't want to open his eyes.

## Chapter 936

Mu Junhao was always alert, knowing that someone pushed the door in, but he was too lazy to open his eyes. Then he could smell a familiar perfume.

It's the one song Xiaoya often uses. It's light and elegant. It won't be very rich. It smells good.

Mu Junhao was so hot that he leaned towards him with a cold body. He was like a man walking in the desert for a long time, and suddenly saw the water source.

The sexy Adam's apple rolls up and down, and an unbearable roar comes from the man's throat.

The next second, he put his arms around the woman beside him.

One turned over and put the woman under him.

Song Xiaoya lies on the bed of the hotel, tossing and turning, how can't sleep, right eyelid faint straight jump, as if something is about to happen.

The curtain didn't close. On the vast night outside the window, I couldn't even see half a star. Even the moon hid in the clouds.

The air is so oppressed that it looks like rain.

Song Xiaoya turned over, forced himself to close his eyes, self hypnosis, "don't think about it, sleep!"

One sheep, two sheep, three sheep

I don't know how many, a silver dragon suddenly flashed out of the window, which cut the dark sky abruptly, and then there was a roar of thunder.

Song Xiaoya finally has some pajamas and opens her eyes again. She can't help but think of Mu Junhao in her mind.

Mu Junhao is not afraid of everything. A big man is afraid of thunder.

What is he doing now? Are you covering your ears and shrinking in the quilt in fear?

Thinking of that scene, song Xiaoya couldn't help laughing.

For a moment, she thought of what happened during the day. She thought of Mu Junhao helping her deal with Chen Xiao and the way Mu Junhao was protecting her in Xiangshan villa. Her heart was warm.

But when she thought of Leng Si, Mrs. Mu and Li Weiwei, her mood became low again.

Xiangshan villa, Mu Junhao was awakened by the huge thunder.

He had a long dream that he had been sleeping with song Xiaoya all night.

The touch is so real, as if it is not a dream, but has really happened.

He opened his eyes and looked at the woman lying beside him.

By the lightning outside the window, he could see the face of the woman on the bed clearly. The deep pupil contracted sharply, and the whole person was stunned.

Why Li Weiwei? What happened last night?

Mu Junhao's chest heaved violently, even his breathing became very short.

He tried hard to recall what happened last night, but he failed and couldn't remember anything.

He eagerly lifted the quilt and got up. When he looked at the robe at the foot of the bed and naked himself, his heart suddenly surged into a panic.

Xiaoya! Song Xiaoya!

He picked up his clothes, put them on him at will, and walked eagerly towards the door.

The movement of the man wakes the sleeping woman.

Li Weiwei opens her eyes, rubs her bleary eyes and looks at Mu Junhao innocently.

“Brother Junhao, where are you going so late?”

Mu Junhao turned his back to Li Weiwei and clenched his fingers tightly into a fist.

Li Weiwei should be glad that he never beats women, otherwise he really does not know what kind of things he will do now.

He ignored Li Weiwei’s words and walked to the door.

When Li Weiwei saw that he was going to leave, she got up from the bed and hugged Mu Junhao’s thin waist from behind.

“Brother Junhao, where are you going? Don’t you hate thunder the most? Don’t go out! Don’t leave me here alone, OK? I’m afraid

“Oh

Mu Junhao’s eyes are colder than the wind and rain outside the window. With a sneer, he pulls away Li Weiwei’s hand, mercilessly shakes her away, and walks out of the room without looking back.

“Brother Junhao! Brother Junhao, you can’t go! ”

All of a sudden, Li Weiwei fell on the carpet with tears on her face.

She has done this for him. Why can’t he just turn around and look at her?

Mrs. Mu didn’t sleep all the time. Listening to the movement next door, she immediately opened the door and saw Mu Junhao’s back in a hurry.

But now she has no time to pay attention to Mu Junhao. She hurried to her bedroom and asked eagerly, “how about it? Did it work? ”



Smell speech, Li Weiwei eyes slightly a flash, fingers quietly clench up.

Mrs. Mu was so anxious that she couldn't help urging her to say, "you should say it quickly! Is it successful?"

Li Weiwei bit her lip and finally nodded.

If Mrs. Mu knew she didn't succeed, would she feel useless?

Now, no matter what, she can only harden her head and nod.

Seeing this, Mrs. Mu breathed a long sigh of relief, "that's good, that's good!"

Her eyes swept over Li Weiwei's stomach and became meaningful. "Get up from the ground and the floor is cold. Maybe you already have our Mu family's grandson in your stomach. You can go to bed and lie down." "....." Li Weiwei's eyes flashed a touch of guilty, but soon she became firm again.

As long as she can get Mu Junhao, she is willing to do anything and pay any price.

Tonight is a good start.

Mu Junhao drove straight to song Xiaoya's hotel.

The front desk of the hotel looked at the man who suddenly broke in and was startled, "first What do you want to do, sir?"

All the men were wet by the heavy rain. Their black hair was still dripping. They wore a white nightgown and a pair of slippers.

What's more, his eyes are terrible, just like the eyes of the dead.

Isn't this man a lunatic?

The front desk was shaking with fright.

Mu Junhao stretched out his hand and said with no expression: "give me the 2408 room card."

The front desk was scared to hold the phone tightly. Just after pressing the alarm button, Mu Junhao patted his ID and marriage certificate on the marble table. "This is my ID, this is the marriage certificate."

Close, the front desk to see Mu Junhao's face.

Isn't this mu Junhao, the president of Mu group?

The front desk put down the phone and gingerly picked up the marriage certificate on the desk.

Looking at the photos and names on the marriage certificate, the front desk was shocked and stared straight, "Mu Shao, you are married!"

Ah, ah! She seems to know something extraordinary.

Mu Junhao didn't have time to see her. He put away his ID card and marriage certificate. He said in a low voice, "my wife quarrels with me. Please give me your room card!"

Without saying a word, the front desk gave the room card to Mu Junhao.

"I wish you and your wife a speedy reconciliation."

“Thank you. You can go to work tomorrow!”

With that, Mu Junhao walked toward the elevator.

The front desk was stunned for a long time before it reflected Mu Junhao’s meaning. Suddenly, a surprise scream sounded in the room, “ah! Go to work tomorrow! Tomorrow I can go to work at Mu’s! “

## Chapter 937

Mu Junhao opens the door.

The door closed backhand.

With a long step, the tall figure walked towards the big bed in the middle of the room.

By the warm yellow light on the wall, shining on the woman’s white face, long eyelashes cast a silhouette on the eyelids, quiet and peaceful.

Mu Junhao’s uneasy heart finally calms down at the moment of seeing song Xiaoya.

He lifted the quilt and put his arms around Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya is not easy to have a little sleepy, feel vaguely someone touched into the room.

She immediately opened her eyes. Before she could see the scene clearly, the quilt on her body was lifted, and then a tall figure hugged her, and the whole person curled up in her arms like a child.

Song Xiaoya was stunned until the cold feeling came into her skin. She shivered with cold.

Mu Junhao's body is cold like a knot in ice, and her heart is suddenly angry.

What the hell is this guy doing?

It's cold. It's all wet. It can wring out water.

Song Xiaoya's lung is about to explode. She reaches out her hand and pushes Mu Junhao. She shouts angrily: "Mu Junhao, get up! Are you trying to freeze me to death?"

How angry!

She finally fell asleep, but the man suddenly appeared like a psycho and got into her bed.

Do you want to go to bed this night? This guy is sent by God to torture her!

But the power of men and women is so weak that Song Xiaoya does not push Mu Junhao away with all her strength. Instead, she is being held closer and closer by him. Song Xiaoya feels that she is going to be unable to breathe.

She gave up the struggle, her face flushed and gasped.

When she calms down, she finds that Mu Junhao's tall figure is trembling slightly. Song Xiaoya is stunned.

She quickly looked at him, "Mu Junhao, what's the matter with you?"

He was wearing a bathrobe, and he was caught in the rain. It was so cold outside, and it was heavy and windy. How did he get here?

Outside the window, the wind and rain continue, the wind swaying the roadside branches, clattering.

Lightning is like a devil, showing a ferocious mouth toward the earth, followed by the roar of thunder.

“Boom”, Mu Junhao head to Song Xiaoya’s arms to hide a bit.

“Thunder, I’m afraid!”

The man who has been silent, finally makes a voice, the voice is low and terrible.

Song Xiaoya’s heart is like being hit by something, a twinkling of heartache.

Her tone softened and she patted Mu Junhao gently on the shoulder.

“Mu Junhao, you are all wet. You have to take a bath. If you go on like this, you will catch a cold!”

“No!”

Mu Junhao shook his head, but his body was shaking under the quilt.

Outside the window, in the zero degree weather, he braved the rain and walked all the way, cold as ice.

Song Xiaoya is speechless and turns her eyes silently in her heart.

She knew that this man’s stubbornness was not much different from that of a five-year-old.

as like as two peas, she finally knew who Song Ruiqi was like, and this was just like this proud man.

Song Xiaoya said helplessly: "you are so cold. If you hold me like this again, I will catch a cold with you tomorrow."

Smell speech, the man in the arms, like pliers, embracing her arm finally loose.

Mu Junhao looked up at Song Xiaoya, and saw that she was really shivering with cold, a burst of heartache.

"You're all wet. Come and have a hot bath with me!"

"Ah?" Song Xiaoya quickly rolled down from the bed, a pair of big eyes full of fear to look at Mu Junhao, quickly refused: "I don't want to! Take a bath yourself"

But she just got out of bed, the next second, her whole body was picked up by the man.

Mu Junhao easily picked her up and strode toward the bathroom.

Mu Junhao was eager, but not rude, and even a little cautious.

Song Xiaoya is put in bathtub, begin to do not cooperate.

She struggled to get up, but the next second was pressed back by the man.

Overhead, warm water down, hit the cold body, the whole body immediately warm up.

Mu Junhao stepped into the double bathtub and hugged song Xiaoya strongly.

Overbearing voice in the ear: "Song Xiaoya, you promised to do my personal assistant."

“Mu Junhao, don’t mess around!” As soon as Song Xiaoya’s face changed, she quickly reached out and pushed Mu Junhao’s chest, and her heart jumped up, “Mu Junhao, calm down, we are immoral!”

Mu Junhao grabbed her hand, a pair of Eagle Falcon eyes, eyes red, straight at her eyes, word by word: “how immoral? We are husband and wife. We haven’t divorced yet. Some things are the obligations of husband and wife! “”No Well...”

Song Xiaoya just wanted to open her mouth, but she was blocked by a warm lip.

The space in the bathtub is limited, so Song Xiaoya is forced to hold her head up. Soon, this posture is very uncomfortable and struggles again.

“Well, Mu Junhao You let me go...”

Mu Junhao stops and buries his face in her ear. His low voice is a little lonely. He suddenly asks, “Song Xiaoya, do you believe me?”

“What?” Song Xiaoya big mouth along the gas, for Mu Junhao’s words at a loss.

Mu Junhao did not answer, a bite of her neck white soft meat.

Song Xiaoya showed her teeth in pain and wrinkled her features. “Mu Junhao, you are abnormal! You let me go

In fact, it’s not very painful. Where is Mu Junhao willing to work hard to bite her? It’s too late for him to feel distressed.

He didn’t remember what happened at Xiangshan villa just now.

He only remembered that he had been sleeping with her all night, but he didn’t remember what he had actually done.

When I woke up, I found that Li Weiwei and he were lying in bed naked.

Before Song Xiaoya scolded him dirty, the look of disgust in his mind.

If he really made a mistake, will song Xiaoya forgive him?

There were so many obstacles between them, she didn't believe him, if he really happened to Li Weiwei

Think of this, Mu Junhao holding song Xiaoya's arm is about to cut her waist.

Song Xiaoya angrily took his fist to hammer him, "Mu Junhao, what's the matter with you? You said it

Mu Junhao swallowed his sore throat and suddenly raised his eyes. His bright eyes looked directly into song Xiaoya's eyes. He said solemnly: "Song Xiaoya, in fact, you love me, don't you? You have me in your heart

He asked her, but his eyes were firm.

Song Xiaoya's eyes flashed and retorted: "no! That's before. I don't love you for a long time after time has passed!"

"Is it?" Mu Junhao stares at her red lips and crooks the corners of her lips in an evil way. "I don't believe it!"

Chapter 938

"I don't believe it!" Mu Junhao crooked the corner of his lips in an evil way, and the strong kiss fell down again.

"Do you see that if you don't have you in your heart, you will definitely resent my kiss!"



“No! I didn’t! You are such a rascal

Song Xiaoya looked away with a guilty heart and denied it.

“Is it?” Mu Junhao deliberately gathered around her ear and grabbed her hand. The evil voice said: “do you know the real reaction to the rogue? When I kiss you just now, you will slap me in the face

Song Xiaoya is stunned. She has never seen such a shameless man.

She was so angry that her face turned blue that she really wanted to catch the flower.

Song Xiaoya raised her hand and waved it to Mu Junhao’s face, but she was stopped by the man.

The man continued: “do you feel disgusted when other men get close to you except me?”

“No!” Song Xiaoya turns her head and looks directly into Mu Junhao’s eyes, “as long as it’s a handsome guy, I can do it!”

Smell speech, the man’s face instantly black come down, almost gnash teeth a way: “you shut up for me.”

“It’s your own question. I’ll answer you. You’re not happy. You’re a strange man.”

“.....”

Mu Junhao a pair of sharp eyes staring at Song Xiaoya, song Xiaoya’s voice gradually small down.

After tossing all night, song Xiaoya was very tired.

She yawned, her eyes immediately misted.

In fact, what he just said was right. Except for him, no other man can get close to her. For five years, she and Leng Si have been keeping a distance.

Leng Si doesn't have no idea about her. He almost kisses her several times, and every time he is flurried away by her.

She can't accept other men's kisses.

But mu Junhao can't hear what she thinks in her heart. When she yawns, she feels distressed.

Strong ground will she lie on his shoulder, "sleep, wait a moment, I call you!"

Song Xiaoya originally wanted to refuse, but holding her in the warm water, she didn't want to open her eyes comfortably.

That's it. She knows Mu Junhao won't force her. In this regard, she has always been very confident.

"Oh Song Xiaoya closed her eyes, almost fell asleep for a second, and soon began to snore.

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya's calm face, and his face gradually becomes dignified. A touch of fatigue slips by, and he closes his eyes.

My mother and Li Weiwei are absolutely responsible for this evening's business. If you think about it carefully, I'm afraid they will start to count on him from the time they receive the phone call!

He he is really his good mother

The next day, until noon, song Xiaoya slowly woke up.

She opened her eyes and soon felt an arm on her waist.

She tightened her eyebrows and turned to look at the man lying beside her.

The well-defined face is like God's carefully carved work. Her white skin is as delicate as porcelain. Even she can't help being jealous.

Song Xiaoya narrowed her eyes slightly and could not help feeling.

Born with a golden key, I still have such a face that turns all living beings upside down.

Don't say he has money, even if he is a poor man, he can eat with this face.

I don't know how many times this face appears in my dream. I'm afraid there are not many close contacts like now.

As if she had been bewitched, she couldn't help stretching out her hand and gently drawing the outline of her face with her fingers.

Suddenly, her hand was caught, the man opened his eyes, bleary eyes with a wisp of interest, "Song Xiaoya, did you just covet my beauty?"

"No, there's something on your face. I'll take it off for you!" Song Xiaoya claps his hand in a bad mood.

With this move, she realized that they had nothing on.

But she knew that nothing must have happened to them last night.

But even if they didn't have a relationship, they were embarrassed enough.

Song Xiaoya's ears turned red and her voice coughed. She pretended to be calm and said, "Mu Junhao, I'm going to get up! Close your eyes and don't look at it

Smell speech, Mu Junhao lightly picked eyebrow center, what didn't say, obedient close eyes.

Song Xiaoya jumps down from the bed and finds out a set of clean clothes from the box.

She turned her back to Mu Junhao and began to dress in a hurry.

As everyone knows, the man behind him has already opened his eyes and looked at the beautiful scenery in front of him without any embarrassment.

Song Xiaoya turns around when she is dressed. She screams and stares angrily.

"Mu Junhao, you villain!"

Mu Junhao raised his lips and said, "I haven't seen any part of you. Why do you do it so much?"

A sound of grinding teeth came out in the room, and song Xiaoya clenched her fist. She has never seen such a high sounding person who takes advantage!

Looking at the woman's angry, trying to kill him and unable to do it, Mu Junhao whistled happily.

He lifted the quilt and came down from the bed with great composure.

Very cheeky to say: "if you think I took advantage of you, you can look back!"

"Ah Song Xiaoya didn't expect that he would suddenly do this, and she screamed.

Her face turned red to the root of her ears. She quickly covered her eyes, turned around and scolded: "Mu Junhao, can you order your face?"

Mu Junhao laughed more.

They were making a lot of noise when the door of the room rang.

Two people at the same time quiet down, look at each other, do not know this time who will knock on her door?

Song Xiaoya closed her eyebrows and asked in a voice, "who?"

A gentle voice came from the door, "Xiaoya, it's me!"

Lengs!

Song Xiaoya was delighted and looked at Mu Junhao, "when did you let him go? Thank you

Then she ran to open the door.

"Leng Si, how did you come to B city? Is your hand all right? "

"Nothing!" Leng Si shook his head and looked up and down at Song Xiaoya with worried eyes. "I heard that man made trouble for you. Are you ok?"

Song Xiaoya was stunned, "no, he didn't make trouble for me!"

Looking at Song Xiaoya's joyful rush to Leng Si, Mu Junhao's eyebrows immediately frowned, and his deep eyes flashed quickly.

He scoffed to hook lips, way: "cold always really good means!"

Chapter 939

When lovers meet, they are very jealous.

Leng Si raised his lips and hissed, "Mu Er Shao is joking. Leng Mou is a disabled person. Where did he come from

Song Xiaoya can't see Leng Si saying that she is disabled. Before Mu Junhao opens her mouth, she can't help saying, "your hands will get better. Don't say that about yourself!"

Leng Si is warm in the heart, and looks at Song Xiaoya with gentle eyes. "With you taking care of me, I believe I will get better soon. It's hard work for you."

Song Xiaoya shook her head, "I don't have any hard work."

Leng Si was interrupted because she saved her life. It's worth everything she does.

Leng Si's smile on his lips widened and threw a provocative look at Mu Junhao. "Mu Er Shao, excuse me. I have something else to do now. I'm going to take my girlfriend away!"

Girlfriend

Mu Junhao's handsome face was covered with dark clouds and the wind and rain was coming.

"Wait!"

He strode forward and put his slender arm around Song Xiaoya. "Mr. Leng, please pay attention to your words. She is my wife. Where do you want to put my wife when you say that?"

Leng Si looks at Mu Junhao holding Song Xiaoya's hand, and his black pupil suddenly shrinks.

He clenched his fist and wanted to move forward, but his palm was in plaster and it hurt.

Leng Si suddenly laughed, "Mu Er Shao, are you kidding? You divorced five years ago! Don't Mu Er Shao know that if a couple live apart for more than two years, they can unilaterally divorce. Besides, Xiaoya signed the divorce agreement five years ago, so now you have no relationship at all."

Mu Junhao light hook lips, "is it? Mr. Leng knows so well that he seems to have made a lot of efforts, but my wife and I still don't bother outsiders to worry about things!"

Words fall, Mu Junhao suddenly turns his head, raises Song Xiaoya's chin, lowers his head to kiss on her lips, the corner of the lip is evil.

With the attitude of absolute possessor and ambiguous tone, he said: "wife, how did we love each other last night? How can you tell Mr. Leng? So that some people will not change their mind and always like to covet other people's things."

Song Xiaoya is surprised. It's too late to push him away.

She covered her mouth and stared at Mu Junhao with big eyes. "Mu Junhao, are you crazy?"

She never expected that Mu Junhao would suddenly kiss her, but let him succeed for a moment.

He must have done it on purpose!

Mu Junhao grabs Song Xiaoya's finger and forces it. In the direction that Leng Si can't see, the corner of his lip evokes a threatening arc.

The cold eyes seemed to say, "if you dare to choose Leng Si, you will die!"

Song Xiaoya

What she was most afraid of was the situation.

She threw away Mu Junhao's hand, frowned, and said with praying eyes, "Mu Junhao, please leave here first, OK?"

She's in a mess now, and now colds is back.

The expression on Mu Junhao's face instantly cooled down, and his whole body exuded a cold breath. Even the temperature in the room suddenly dropped several degrees.

He is a proud and charming man, and it is his bottom line that he can humbly please song Xiaoya.

Mu Junhao took back his eyes and left the room without expression.

When he came to the door, Mu Junhao deliberately hit Leng Si with his shoulder. Leng Si's tall figure was knocked back several steps by him.

Leng Si's arm was in a plaster cast, and he snorted with pain.

Looking at Mu Junhao's lonely back, song Xiaoya's heart suddenly aches and her fingers clench.

She took a deep breath to make her chest feel better. As soon as she looked up, she bumped into a pair of cold eyes.

The expression on Leng Si's face is a little cold, a pair of clear eyes, dark and unclear, don't argue joy and anger.

Song Xiaoya's heart suddenly jumped and changed the topic and said, "Leng Si, when did you come back, why didn't you tell me in advance?"



Leng Si looks at the messy big bed, turns around the next second, and walks towards the elevator.

As soon as song Xiaoya stopped, she twisted her eyebrows.

She didn't miss the flash in Leng Si's eyes just now. Although he didn't say anything and didn't question, his eyes were full of disappointment.

Does he think what happened to her and Mu Junhao last night?

Song Xiaoya rushed to catch up, "Leng Si, nothing happened between me and Mu Junhao."

Leng Si stopped in front of the elevator, her face recovered as usual, as if the disappointment was just her illusion.

"You don't need to explain this to me. As long as you come back to me at last, I don't mind!"

"....."

After hearing this, song Xiaoya didn't feel touched at all. Instead, she felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

He always said that everything can be ignored. There is only one condition, that is, she should stay with him. Is this really love?

Leng Si sees her drooping eyes, eyes a soft, stretch out left hand to hold her hand.

Her hands were thin and boneless, but extremely cold.

Heartache mouth, "your hand how so cold?"

Song Xiaoya subconsciously hands from his palm heart away, “nothing!”

The voice falls, two people are stunned.

Zou forced the elevator, the atmosphere became a little dignified.

After a moment of silence, song Xiaoya bit her lower lip and explained, “I didn’t mean to. I’m just not used to the touch of others.”

“Ding Dong!” The elevator door clanged open.

Leng Si’s voice did not undulate to interrupt her words, “you have to adapt to my existence, after all I’m no one else!”

Some words don’t need to be said at all. He has been waiting for her for ten years, and it’s absolutely impossible for him to let go.

“.....” Song Xiaoya’s heart sank.

Leng Si has already gone far, song Xiaoya follows up in a hurry, “where are we going?”

Two people in the roadside hit a car rental, Leng Si reported an address.

“Seven Bay Road.”

Song Xiaoya just sat down, hearing the address, her face suddenly changed.

“Leng Si, will you take me to Mu’s old house?”

Leng Si picked a narrow eyebrow, handsome face gentle, "at most in two months we will get married, take you back to the old man to see."

Smell speech, song Xiaoya's face becomes white, even the last trace of blood color fade down.

She just followed Mu Junhao to the old house yesterday. The old man said that to her, and now she goes with Leng Si?

There was a panic in her heart, and she looked at Leng Si prayingly, "Leng Si, can we not go? I'm going to pick up the beans now. Let's go now. Shall we go back to Switzerland?"

Leng Si stretched out his hand and rubbed her hairy head, but with a faint doting tone, "we'll leave when we tell the old man."

Chapter 940

"Why? Don't you hate the Mu family? Why go back?" Song Xiaoya stares at Leng Si's eyes and asks in a panic.

Didn't he hate the Mu family the most? Why are you going to see the old man now? It sounds very intimate. What happened?

Leng Si's cold face flashed a little bit quickly, which was hard to catch. "Xiaoya, do you know what I regret most in my life?"

"....." Song Xiaoya pressed her lips tightly.

The things that people care about most are always the things they haven't got and the things they desire most.

What Leng Si cares about most is family affection, and his longing for family affection is almost beyond his reach in his life.

In addition to retaliating against the Mu family, who can make it clear that there is no element that wants to attract Mr. Mu's attention?

Leng Si gave a wry smile. "Maybe you think I'm pathetic! But this time it was the old man who rescued me from prison. I should go to thank him for his kindness and reason."

"The old man saved you?" Song Xiaoya's big black and white eyes look at Leng Si in shock.

"Why are you so surprised? Who else do you think it is?" Leng Si asked with a smile.

Song Xiaoya is stunned. She thinks Mu Junhao released him.

No wonder when Mu Junhao saw Leng Si just now, he said that he had good means. That's what he meant!

He must be very sad now, right?

After all, in his heart, she knew more about the position of family affection than anyone else.

At the door of the hotel, Mu Junhao stood behind the door and watched the two people get on the car side by side. His cold eyes were like a pool of stagnant water, his fingers clenched, and the blue veins on the back of his hands burst out.

Wang Yi came in a hurry with his car. Seeing him looking at the direction of the road, he couldn't help looking along the line of sight, but he didn't see anything.

He anxiously reported: "president, Leng Si was released by the old man!"

Mu Junhao gently raised his lips, "I already know."

There was no one else who could get Leng Si out of prison except that man!

Wang Yi was ashamed and said, "I'm not good at this. It's too late to get the news."

Mu Junhao stooped to sit in the back of the car. When Wang Yi thought Mu Junhao was angry, he suddenly said, "it's not your fault."

Even if the old man doesn't let him go, he will let him go.

Today is just the third day, he promised song Xiaoya things, never said to do.

But grandfather's practice really made him feel cold. He was in the old house the night before yesterday, but he didn't mention a word to him.

Ha ha, even my grandfather thinks he won't let Leng Si go?

Afraid of Leng Si fighting for Mu's property?

Mu Junhao closed his eyes and rubbed his eyebrows wearily. "Wang Yi, go to check. Where is Leng Si taking song Xiaoya?"

As soon as Mu Junhao's words were finished, Mrs. Mu called.

Thinking of what happened last night, he pressed the mute button and let the phone ring as if he didn't see anything.

Finally, the mobile phone stopped, but Wang Yi's mobile phone rang.

Wang Yi looked at the notes jumping on his mobile phone, turned to Mu Junhao, and said, "president, do you want to take it?"

The man looked out of the window with a flash of fatigue in his eyes. "Just say I'm not here."

"I see."

Wang Yi sighed in her heart. Although Mrs. Mu stayed at home every day, she would never let herself be idle, especially for mu Junhao.

I don't know whether it's a good thing or a bad thing to have such a mother.

Wang Yi got through and said with a smile, "madam, do you have any instructions?"

"Wang tezhu, is Junhao with you?"

"No, I'm doing something outside now. What can I do for you Wang Yi opens her eyes and tells lies.

Mrs. Mu's voice sounded very anxious. "Where is he now? That villain has gone back to Mu's old house. Does he know? "

When the mobile phone is on hands-free, Mu Junhao hears Mrs. Mu's voice, and his amber pupils shrink.

Did they leave in a hurry just now to go to the old house?

Wang Yi and Mrs. Mu perfunctory two, hang up the phone, looking at Mu Junhao.

"President, Leng Si took Xiaoya back to the old house!"

Mu Junhao's blue tendons jump on his forehead, hoping to strangle song Xiaoya.

She's going back with Leng Si at this time. Does she want her grandfather to be the master and marry her to Leng Si?

Mu Junhao tried to hold back his anger and took a few deep breaths. He could not resist the impulse of anger.

"Go to the old house!"

At this time, Song Xiaoya is forced to come to Mu's old house by Leng Si.

When the old man saw that Song Xiaoya was led by Leng Si into the living room, his wrinkled face gradually became cold.

Song Xiaoya droops her eyes, and her fingers tightly grasp the hem of her clothes. She hardly dares to look at the old man. "Old man!" Leng Si didn't seem to feel the rigidity of the atmosphere at all. He said with a smile.

He called it the old man, not the grandfather.

He is eager for family love, but he will not begin to feel grateful to the Mu family just because the old man saved him.

He will remember all his life the harm Mu family brought him.

Song Xiaoya also said, "Hello, Grandpa Mu!"

Mr. Mu's voice was a little stiff and said, "here it is! How are your hands? "

"Thank you for your concern. I'm fine."

No matter what the old man asked, Leng Si kept a perfect and impeccable expression on his face, but it was not his real emotion at all.

“.....” Mr. Mu pursed his lips and let out a deep thought from his throat.

Seeing this, Uncle Chen quickly stepped forward and said, “master muse, Miss Song, please sit down.”

Leng Si leads song Xiaoya to the sofa. Song Xiaoya struggles for a moment and doesn't break away.

When they sat down, Mr. Mu said directly: “I know that you hate our Mu family and me. I took you home, but I didn't protect you well, and I didn't fulfill the obligation of a grandfather. You don't want to recognize my grandfather, and I don't have any position to blame.”

Leng Si laughs, looks like a gentle child, “where does grandfather say, how can I hate grandfather? If my grandfather hadn't brought me back to Mu's house, I would still live in the little-known orphan in the alley.”

The old man felt sad, and he was more and more ashamed. “At this age, my grandfather has no request. There is only one request. The Mu family is harmonious, and don't let those messy things happen again.”

Leng Si's eyes were cold, and a touch of ridicule passed quickly.

Even after so many years, in master Mu's heart, he still can't compare with Mu Junhao.

But it was just a moment of emotional change, the next second, he obediently replied: “my grandfather is right, I didn't win before.”