

Passionate 941

Chapter 941

After listening to Leng Si's words, there was a flash of surprise in master Mu's eyes.

He wanted to meet Leng Si before, but he refused. A man who can fight with his bare hands is not a good talker.

He sighed heavily and said in a low voice, "if only you could think that way! You are a good child, before is the grandfather sorry you, you want what kind of compensation, as long as I can do, I will try to compensate you

The smile on Leng Si's face widened. "What grandfather said is serious. I don't have what I want. What I want from beginning to end..."

Speaking of this, he pauses for a moment and holds Song Xiaoya's hand. His beautiful eyes are like peach blossoms blooming all the way. He is affectionate and affectionate. "What I want from the beginning to the end is only Xiaoya."

Master Mu's heart was shocked, his eyes turned, and he fell on Song Xiaoya, who was sitting on one side, and his heart was clear.

But that day Junhao's attitude to Song Xiaoya was in his eyes, and master Mu's eyes became dignified.

Leng Si wants him to be the master, but mu Junhao

He grew up looking at the child, looking at the flower heart, in fact, it is particularly important to see the feelings.

This time, he let Leng Si out without telling Mu Junhao. He just didn't want to watch the two brothers fight each other.

He hoped that Leng Si would give him some compensation after he came out of prison, and let him go abroad and never come back. The two brothers would not have any intersection and fight again.

But what he thought was simple!

These two grandsons are not fuel-efficient lamps!

Master Mu gradually calmed down and looked at Song Xiaoya, "Xiaoya, what do you think?"

He wanted to make up for Leng Si, but he couldn't force his feelings.

Song Xiaoya has promised to marry Leng Si for a long time, but now the word "I'd like to" has been on the tip of her tongue for several times, but she can't say it.

Leng Si's eyes are getting colder and colder, even the fingers on the sofa handle are gradually clenching.

After a long time, he said in a warm voice, "Xiaoya, I won't force you. Just tell your grandfather what you think."

There was a moment of silence in the room, and several pairs of eyes were staring at her.

"I..." Song Xiaoya's heart is very confused, just like a ball of wool.

Five years ago, she felt that there was no possibility between her and Mu Junhao. She went abroad at one go and chose to completely hide her ideas in her heart.

But This just returned home a few days, she followed him, he arrogant poison tongue, he once scolded her, again protect her.

In the past few days, she felt her heart beating alive.

"I..." She's struggling and wavering.

Leng Si's hand turned over, took her hand and said, "we said well in Switzerland before. When spring comes, we'll get married. Has someone threatened you?"

"No!" Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth, "I promise you, as long as your hand is ready, we will get married tomorrow spring."

"Xiaoya, thank you! I knew you loved me!"

Leng Si chuckles and kisses her on the cheek.

Song Xiaoya can't help but push Leng Si away.

Mr. Mu frowned and asked, "Xiaoya, is this your choice?"

Song Xiaoya clenched her teeth and nodded, "grandfather, I'm sorry!"

She knew that her grandfather must have been disappointed in her!

Master Mu shook his head, sighed and reminded: "Xiaoya, my two grandchildren like you very much. You have to choose. Once you choose, you can't entangle with another one."

"I see, grandfather, I will!"

She didn't intend to have any contact with Mu Junhao, so the meeting during this period was regarded as a dream!

“I don’t agree!”

As soon as Song Xiaoya’s voice fell, an angry roar came from the door, “Song Xiaoya, you want to go with other men. Have you asked my husband? Do you think I’m dead?”

Song Xiaoya quickly looks up at the door.

Handsome man, swept the cold winter, strode to the living room.

In everyone’s eyes, he went straight to Leng Si, wrung his fist, and hit Leng Si in the face when everyone didn’t respond.

Leng Silian stepped back a few steps before he barely stopped, and his white cheek became red and swollen quickly.

There was a smell of blood in his mouth. He wiped the corner of his mouth and gave a provocative smile.

“Mu Junhao, is that how you do things? Use your fists to solve the problem?”

Mu Junhao was so angry that he twisted his fist and stepped forward again.

“This is the only way to deal with a villain like you!”

Song Xiaoya looks at the cold sweat oozing from Leng Si’s forehead, and knows that the range of action just now is too large. She moves to the wound on her arm. Suddenly, she is in a hurry, and without thinking about it, she reaches out her hand to block Leng Si’s face. She looked at Mu Junhao disappointedly, “Mu Junhao, what are you doing? How old are you? Why can’t you be more mature?”

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya protecting Leng Si and smiles angrily, “Song Xiaoya, you are a stupid woman!”

He speaks so clearly, why doesn't she understand?

Song Xiaoya felt sad, "I'm stupid, but I know what I should do!"

Mu Junhao clenched his fist and clenched his teeth. "Song Xiaoya, you are my wife. Your name is written on my spouse column. Don't you think you are too much?"

Song Xiaoya was shocked by his roar and said, "I We can get a divorce! "

Smell speech, Mu Junhao hands pinching song Xiaoya's shoulder, almost gnash teeth that way: "you still remember, when you get the license, you promised me anything? It starts with you, but it has to end with me! "

"Mu Junhao, let's not struggle any more!" Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrows wrinkled into a ball, intuitive shoulder bones are about to be crushed by him.

She bit her lip, not to let her breath out, advised: "you know, it's impossible between you and me."

He is Mrs. Mu's son. She and Mrs. mu can't live together.

She has seen too many examples, girls naive that as long as there is love, there is everything, other obstacles in front of love will become vulnerable.

But in fact, those snowflakes and snow months will eventually become daily necessities. When they quarrel over trivial matters in their lives, their feelings will come to an end and become a mess.

If they are together, Mu Junhao is bound to be caught in a dilemma between her and Mrs. mu. It's better to hide this feeling in the bottom of my heart at the beginning.

At least in this way, each other can be regarded as good memories.

Mu Junhao let her go, even back two steps, looking at her eyes firm, self laugh.

“Song Xiaoya, you are cruel.”

Chapter 942

Mr. mu, who sat on one side and didn't speak, finally said, “Mr. Mu Junhao, a man can afford to do things and let go!”

Mu Junhao's words to master Mu seemed unheard of. His sharp eyes were fixed on Song Xiaoya's pale cheek, and he said word by word: “if you want a divorce, you can have the children for me!”

“What What?” Song Xiaoya's eyes widened in shock and lied: “what are you talking about? What child?”

When Mu Junhao saw that she was still unwilling to admit it at this time, he sneered and took out his mobile phone to open the album.

On the clear mobile phone screen, song Ruiqi sleeps sweetly. Even when she is asleep, she has a satisfied smile on her face.

What shocked her even more was that by song Ruiqi's bedside, Mu Junhao looked at him tenderly.

Her face turned pale instantly. It turned out that he had been to the castle for a long time, but Qiao Qiao said that Mu Junhao had never been to the castle.

It's impossible for JOJO to lie to her, so what's the matter?

Seeing her pale face, Mu Junhao raised her thin lips and said with confidence: “divorce is OK, children belong to me! I, Mu Junhao, will never let my children show off! ”

“No way!” Song Xiaoya is flustered.

Mu Junhao knows the existence of the child, and what she is most worried about is that it has happened.

She can't let him take the children, she can't separate from Song Ruiqi.

But what did she take to compete with Mu Junhao?

Even now Leng Si can be easily held by Mu Junhao!

In the middle of the panic, a sneer of irony rang out in the room.

Everyone turned to Leng Si and didn't understand what was funny about him at this time.

Leng Si said: “Mu Shao is misunderstood. Ruiqi is my child and Xiaoya.”

Song Xiaoya looked at Leng Si in dismay, “Leng Si, what are you talking about?”

Leng Si looked at her reproachfully, “Xiaoya, it's my fault. I can't stop Ruiqi from recognizing me as a father just because I'm disabled! But I also do it to protect him. I don't want him to be ridiculed by others. Can you forgive me? ”

Song Xiaoya's heart jumped, “Leng si...”

She understood Leng Si's meaning in an instant, but she didn't want to tell such a lie at all.

But now Leng Si has said, she can't tell the truth at this time, she can only nod her head.

She could hardly look into Mu Junhao's eyes. "Mu Junhao, you misunderstood, Song Ruiqi is me and the children of Leng Si's."

"Bullshit!" Mu Junhao let out an angry roar.

He glared as if like two peas in his eyes, and shouted, "That child is almost the same as me. How can it be that my son is not my son?"

Leng Si frowned, stepped forward and stood in front of Song Xiaoya, "Mu Shao, are you a little self-indulgent? Song Ruiqi looks like me."

Both Mu Junhao and Leng Si look like their father. Naturally, their brothers are similar.

Song Ruiqi does look like Leng Si. When she was abroad, many people thought Song Ruiqi was Leng Si's son.

Mu Junhao sneered, "Want to let me believe, unless to do paternity testing!"

Song Xiaoya was flustered, but she didn't care about her shame. She bit her lip and said, "Song Ruiqi was born in March. You can check it out!"

Calculate the time, if it's the seaside pregnancy, it can't be born in March.

That is to say, when she was at the seaside, she had been pregnant for more than two months.

Mu Junhao only felt a burst of blood, he swallowed his throat, forced to swallow the bloody smell in his mouth, and said: "That was on the cruise ship."

“No!” Song Xiaoya looked at him, “you know, I took the medicine that day, you saw it!”

“.....” Mu Junhao’s back was so tall that his back was bent down.

His voice was hoarse and he said, “I don’t believe it. I’m going to pick him up now! Let’s go to the hospital!”

Mu Junhao turned and left, but behind him came Leng Si’s slow voice, “son, I’ve sent someone to pick him up, so my son doesn’t need Mu Shao to worry so much!”

Song Xiaoya thinks that the children are well hidden.

None of the four big boys is a fuel-efficient lamp. I’m afraid Mu Junhao knew it from the moment song Ruiqi stepped off the plane.

That’s why he was in a hurry to show his weakness to master Mu and let him help him.

If song Ruiqi knows Mu Junhao’s existence, there will be more fetters between them.

He would never tolerate such a thing.

.....

At the same time, the magnificent castle.

Wenjo looked at the man standing in the living room, not knowing what to do.

She asked the bodyguard to stabilize those people and went to one side to call Li Fengbei.

Now she habitually relies on Li Fengbei, and her first reaction is to find her husband.

“Husband, there are a lot of people at home. They say they are going to pick up Ruiqi, and they also say they are Ruiqi’s father. What do you say to do?” “People of Mu Junhao?” Li Fengbei asked.

“No! It’s Leng Si. Leng Si is song Ruiqi’s father. What do you say to do?”

She still hopes that Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya will make up, but she agrees to keep an eye on Song Ruiqi and doesn’t let song Ruiqi meet Mu Junhao. It’s really a dilemma.

I thought Mu Junhao would be able to deal with Xiaoya soon, but the guy didn’t know what he was doing. It’s been so many days, but there’s still no news.

Li Feng said: “don’t worry, I’ll be right back! Wait till I get back!”

“OK, I’ll wait for you!”

Winjo hung up and went back to the living room.

Looking at the fierce men in front of them, the bodyguards of the castle stood in front of them, looking like they were going to fight. Wenqiao was helpless.

In less than half an hour, Li Fengbei rushed home.

Worried eyes up and down looked at Wenqiao, see her nothing just relieved, “what’s the matter?”

Wenqiao said quickly, “these people said they would take Ruiqi.”

Li Fengbei just looked at the uninvited guests standing in the living room. His face sank and he felt a heavy pressure.

“Are you guys from lings?”

One of them said: “Mr. Leng misses his children, please let’s take them back!”

“How can I believe you?”

“Mr. Leng is in Mu’s old house now. If Mr. Li is not at ease, he can send his children to Mu’s old house in person.”

Smell speech, Li Feng North narrow long eyebrow a Cu, Wen Qiao also tightened eyebrow.

Two people look at each other one eye, Wen Qiao pulled pull Li to seal the arm of North, gather together in his ear small voice way: “or I first ask small elegant exactly is how to return a responsibility?”

“Don’t worry!” Li Feng North Road.

“Do you have any good ideas? Song Ruiqi is mu Junhao’s son. Xiaoya told me that she must not let her go with them!” Said winjo anxiously.

Li Fengbei patted her hairy head and said, “don’t hurry to ask song Xiaoya. I’ll call Mu Junhao first.”

Chapter 943

Li Feng North to one side, originally wanted to call Mu Junhao’s phone, eyes a turn, changed a number.

When Wang Yi receives the call from Li Fengbei, she is standing at the door of Mu’s house, listening to the quarrel in the room, and anxiously cranning her neck to look inside.

“Mr. Li.”

Li Fengbei asked, “what is mu Junhao doing?”

“Mu Shao is in Mu’s old house now!” Wang Yi is anxious, Li Fengbei’s phone call is very timely, suddenly crackling said a Datong.

Li Fengbei finally understood what had happened.

This guy is too unreliable. Doesn’t he boast that he is a playboy and there are no women he can’t handle in the world? I laughed at him before!

He even has such a headache one day, think about it also a little excited!

A little devil appeared in Li Fengbei’s heart, and an idea came to mind in a twinkling of an eye.

He told Wang Yi on the phone, then hung up and went back to the room.

Wen Qiao can’t wait to ask: “what does Mu Junhao say?”

Li Feng said to Wen Qiao: “Song Xiaoya is in Mu’s old house, and Mu Junhao is also here. You can rest assured that they will take song Ruiqi away!”

“No way!” Wenqiao refused and said painfully: “the things between adults should not involve Ricky, a four-year-old child!”

“Silly girl! Reggie is their son and can’t stay out of the business for a long time. Besides, do you have the heart to see that he doesn’t have a father? ”

“.....” Li Feng North this sentence, successfully convinced Wenqiao, Wenqiao a bite of teeth agreed to come down, “OK! But you must promise me not to let Reggie get hurt.”

“That’s for sure. Ricky is so cute, and I love him very much.”

Wenqiao personally selected several bodyguards and asked them to take song Ruiqi to Mu’s old house.

When he left, Wen Qiao told song Ruiqi, “don’t hurt yourself. If you’re not happy, you’ll come to see your godmother, you know?”

Song Ruiqi is a very smart child, knowing that he will soon see the legendary daddy, he is still a little excited!

He can’t wait to see daddy.

Song Ruiqi gave Wen Qiao a big kiss on the face and said with a tender voice: “godmother, I know. No one can bully me with godmother’s support!”

“Good boy!” Wenqiao’s heart is about to be melted by song Ruiqi. He only hopes that song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao can make up as soon as possible and give song Ruiqi a complete family as soon as possible.

To tell the truth, although Mu Junhao is a playboy, it’s not reliable, but Leng Si’s feeling is too gloomy, not as aboveboard as Mu Junhao’s.

Moreover, he also heard Li Fengbei say that Mu Junhao has been keeping a tight guard for song Xiaoya these years.

As the saying goes, the prodigal son does not change his money. Now she also hopes that Xiaoya can be with Mu Junhao. After all, Xiaoya still loves Mu Junhao.

Song Ruiqi was sent to Mu’s old house by bodyguards.

Mu's old house is in Chinese style, with white walls and black tiles, a carved roof of Phoebe, a winding corridor, small pools and willows reflected in the water.

Song Ruiqi has never seen such a house in foreign countries. She has big eyes and looks around curiously.

Think about the little excitement in my heart!

He will soon see the legendary cheap Daddy!

When he sees Daddy, he must ask him why he doesn't want mommy and him? I also want to tell him that my mother has been very hard these years!

Walk through the corridor and an arch bridge to the main hall.

Listening to the footsteps at the door, the noisy room was immediately quiet, and even a needle fell on the ground.

As the door was opened, a little boy in a duckling down jacket, a red scarf and a little red cap came in.

His skin was very white, as if it could be broken. His big amber eyes were watery and clear. He looked around strangely.

Young facial features, pink and tender, but also with childish baby fat, extremely lovely, anyone saw, a heart will sprout.

Song Ruiqi's eyes swept around the crowd. As soon as she saw song Xiaoya, she ran happily to song Xiaoya's arms.

"Mommy

“Son! Don’t be afraid, mother is here!”

Song Xiaoya holds song Ruiqi tightly in her arms, thinking that he is afraid of so many strangers.

Song Ruiqi hiding in Song Xiaoya’s arms, a pair of big eyes but WuLiuLiu turn, constantly looking at the people in the room.

In the eyes of Mu Junhao, his eyes can no longer be moved.

Is this man his father?

Mu Junhao has only seen song Ruiqi who is asleep. He has seen his picture. Looking at him standing in front of him, he feels that his heart is about to jump out of his chest.

A strong voice called in his heart, “this is his son! This is his son Sometimes blood is such a magical thing. Although father and son have never met each other, they have the feeling of empathy.

He tried to restrain himself before he ran to pick him up.

It never occurred to him that being a father was such an exciting feeling.

Not only mu Junhao, but also Mr. Mu sitting on the sofa, his eyes were red in an instant.

The child looks very much like Mu Junhao when he was a child. It’s just like a mold.

But If you look at it carefully, it looks like Leng Si, because Leng Si and Mu Junhao were like their father when they were children.

For a moment, master Mu was also puzzled.

Whose son is this little boy?

But one thing is for sure, no matter whose son is, he is his little great grandson.

Mr. Mu is so old that his biggest wish is to see his son and grandson prosper, but none of them is successful.

Now, he finally has great grandchildren.

Under Jiuquan, he has the face to meet his wife.

Mr. Mu wiped his eyes, silently wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes, showed a kind smile, and waved to Song Ruiqi, "good boy, come to my grandfather."

Song Ruiqi is happy, but she doesn't run to Song Xiaoya immediately. Instead, she looks at Song Xiaoya questioningly.

Song Xiaoya nodded. Song Ruiqi immediately jumped from Song Xiaoya's arms and came to Mr. Mu. She looked at Mr. Mu with big eyes and asked in a clear voice.

"Hello, my name is Song Ruiqi! Granddad, where's my daddy? Where's my daddy?"

When Song Ruiqi asked where her father was, her big eyes were covered with tears, and she was about to cry.

My heart is breaking.

Song Ruiqi's words just fell, two voices sounded out in unison, "I'm your father!"

Song Ruiqi looked at Mu Junhao and Leng Si, and asked, "who is my father in the end?"

Chapter 944

Leng Si's clear eyes are very frank, and his warm voice beckons.

"Ricky, I asked you to call me uncle because Daddy thought he was disabled and worried that you would be ridiculed by others, so he didn't dare to recognize you! Can you forgive daddy?"

Song Ruiqi's delicate little eyebrows wrinkled, hesitated, "you are Uncle Leng Si, how can you be daddy?"

He often saw mommy with a ring like thing watching there, and sometimes secretly wipe tears, and mommy and uncle Leng Si never too close.

When he was in the castle, Godfather and godmother were the real couple.

Song Ruiqi is a little kid. It's hard to fool him, even though he's young.

Leng Si added: "if you don't believe it, we can do paternity testing."

Song Ruiqi thinks about it and looks at Song Xiaoya with her little eyes.

Song Xiaoya looks up and shoots a sharp line of sight at her. It's hard to ignore her.

She tried not to look at Mu Junhao's eyes and nodded to song Ruiqi hesitantly.

"Well, uncle Leng Your daddy is telling the truth

Song Xiaoya's words haven't finished, just feel a black shadow in front of her eyes, her neck was a big palm severely pinched.

Mu Junhao's face was full of haze and the wind and rain was coming. He gritted his teeth and said, "Song Xiaoya, I really want to strangle you!"

A burst of suffocation into the chest, even breathing has become difficult.

Song Xiaoya can't speak, the eyes full of mist stare at the angry man in front of her.

His evil eyes are easy to understand the lonely helpless, helpless looking at her this stubborn woman!

Song Xiaoya's heart is about to crack, she gradually gave up the struggle.

If she died, would everyone be free?

Ricky has his care and doesn't need her to worry.

Song Xiaoya silently raised her lips, closed her eyes, and felt peaceful in her heart.

Song Xiaoya's appearance of no resistance is provocation in Mu Junhao's eyes.

Why doesn't she struggle? Are you sure he's reluctant to kill her?

"Song Xiaoya!" Mu Junhao's fingers are more powerful, even the blue veins on his forehead are jumping up, "do you think you really dare not do anything to you?"

The people around reacted and hurriedly pulled them apart.

"Young master, please release song Xiaoya quickly. It's going to kill you!" Chen Bo's face changed.

Mu Junhao is pulled apart by Chen Bo, and song Xiaoya suddenly sits on the sofa, lying on one side, coughing violently.

“Cough, cough!”

Suddenly burst into the air in the lung, not only the heart ache, even the lung is about to explode, and her eyes also become red.

Song Ruiqi was so scared that she began to cry. She threw herself into song Xiaoya’s arms and her face was full of tears. “Mommy, are you ok? Do you feel any pain?”

Mummy’s finger mark on her neck wiped her tears and came to Mu Junhao with a small fist.

He is like a small angry Beast, wringing his fist to beat Mu Junhao.

But he is too short. The man is too tall for him to hit.

Finally, he could only reach out and push Mu Junhao, “go away, I don’t want you! I want my mommy

Song Ruiqi doesn’t want to find daddy now. This man has such a bad temper and wants to strangle Mommy!

“You go away, you don’t touch my mommy!”

Song Ruiqi’s small arm doesn’t have much strength at all. Mu Junhao is worried that he will fall down, so he retreats two steps along his strength.

Mr. Mu also coldly put on his face and rebuked him with the dignity of his elders: “how old are you, Mu Junhao! You really let me down

Mu Junhao looks at Song Ruiqi’s angry expression, and then looks at the old man’s disappointment. Suddenly he sneers loudly.

When the smile was enough, he looked at Song Xiaoya with unspeakable despair and loneliness, "Song Xiaoya, is this what you want to see? Will you cherish me a little when I die?"

Smell speech, song Xiaoya a shock, heart instantly pull tight up, a sledgehammer hammer in her heart.

Song Xiaoya stops coughing. She looks at Mu Junhao with tears in her eyes. Looking at the figure of the man striding away, she suddenly gets up in a panic.

"Mu..." She opened her mouth to call him, but when the words came to her mouth, she was swallowed back.

She clenched the lip, and the pale one was bitten with a dark bloodstain.

Leng Si's eyebrows picked up with pride, and even the corners of his lips also went up in a small radian.

He put his arms around Song Xiaoya's shoulder and comforted him softly: "don't cry! It's all over. Let's go back to Switzerland and live with me."

Song Xiaoya suddenly sat down on the sofa, pale and terrible, eyes moist, faint flashing tears.

She swallowed her throat, forced her bitterness down and looked at master mu, "grandfather, we're going back! I'm sorry to have worried you about today! "Master Mu twisted his eyebrows into a Sichuan character, and his eyes became complicated when he looked at Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya looks at a very simple girl. Unexpectedly, she doesn't even know who the child is. Today's ridiculous scene has happened!

Today, if such a thing spread out, Mu's face would be almost lost.

He closed his eyes and waved, "let's go! Don't come back after going abroad!"

Mr. Mu doesn't want to see them now.

This is the first time for Song Ruiqi to see other relatives besides Song Xiaoya. He looks at the kind-hearted old man in front of him, and his eyes don't give up.

"Goodbye, granddad!"

The world of adults is so complicated. Why does Uncle Leng suddenly become his father?

Why did Mommy and Uncle Leng lie?

And the tall and handsome man just now is his real father, isn't he? Why did he strangle Mommy?

Listening to the child's clear voice, Mr. Mu opened his eyes.

Song Ruiqi was looking at him with big watery eyes. Looking at him, Master Mu felt soft. He sighed and said to Chen: "Go and get the things."

"Yes, Chen Bo got the instructions of Master Mu and took an envelope."

Mr. Mu took the envelope and handed it to Song Ruiqi in person. "Baby, there is a bank card in it. The bank card has a hundred million yuan. This is a gift from my grandfather."

A hundred million?

Song Ruiqi was shocked. He didn't expect his grandfather to be so rich.

Although he is still a child, he has a certain idea of money.

Song Xiaoya's beautiful eyebrow frowned and refused: "Grandfather, we can't take the money."

“Not for you, but for my great grandson!” Mr. Mu looked at Song Xiaoya and said, “in the future, I will pay 10 million yuan for living expenses on this card every month. I heard that you are still working abroad. Take the money and don’t treat my great grandson badly.”

It’s a foregone conclusion. It’s useless for him to say anything else.

“Grandfather, we can’t take the money!” Song Xiaoya insisted.

What happened today, she has no face to face Mr. mu. How could she accept his money?

Leng Si, who was standing on one side, sent out a cold sneer and said slowly, “you’d better keep the money by yourself. I won’t want any money from the Mu family.”

He bowed his head to master Mu to show his kindness, but only for this moment.

Now the goal has been achieved, there will be no more involvement between mu Junhao and song Xiaoya, and he does not need to accompany Mr. Mu to play here.

Master Mu choked and knew that Leng Si was just using him, but who made him owe Leng si so much that he just sighed.

“In that case, you go! Live a good life in the future

Chapter 945

Say goodbye, there is no reason to stay.

Leng Si doesn't want to stay any longer. She takes song Xiaoya and song Ruiqi out of the hall.

As soon as they walked out of the hall, a servant came out in a hurry. His steps were messy and his face was worried. He almost ran into song Xiaoya.

The servant said he was sorry and went into the hall in a hurry. He yelled at master Mu: "no, master, no! There's something wrong with the second young master!"

Mr. Mu was in a bad mood and reproached him discontentedly: "what's the style of being flustered? What's going on?"

The servant took a breath and said, "no, I just got a call. The second young master had an accident. He had an accident!"

"What The servant's words just like a thunder exploded in the room, and Mr. Mu's fingers began to tremble, "what's the matter?"

"The second young master was angry. After he left home, he drove over the speed limit and ran into a truck coming from the ramp. The second young master..."

Speaking of this, the old servant burst into tears, and his voice choked.

Mr. Mu glared and urged eagerly: "what's the matter with him? Say it quickly

The servant wiped a tear, "second young master, second young master's car fell into the river, and now we haven't found the whereabouts."

Falling into the river for such a long time, if no one has been found now, it means that there is more danger than good.

"Junhao! Junhao

Mr. Mu yelled twice, as if he was several years old, even his back was bent down, "Junhao, it's all my grandfather. I'm sorry for you!"

For a moment, his blood was surging up. Master Mu coughed violently. His eyes turned white and he couldn't breathe.

Chen Bo's face changed greatly, and he called to the servant anxiously: "hurry up! Bring the medicine to the master

The old man has heart disease and can't be stimulated like this at all.

After taking the medicine, the old man finally got better, but an energetic old man lost all his looks in an instant.

If he had just stopped him, such a thing would not have happened. He really regretted it!

It's too late to repent!

"Come on, help me, I'm going!" Master Mu stretched out his hand to Chen Bo.

Chen Bo advised: "master, your health is not good, let's go!"

"Help me!" The old man roared again.

"Yes, sir, slow down!"

Chen Bo is also anxious. Mu Junhao grew up watching him. When such a thing happened, he didn't know what to do. He wanted to fly to the riverside immediately to see what was going on.

At the door, she holds song Ruiqi's hand. The sound of conversation inside the door comes to her ears, and her brain is blank. Even holding song Ruiqi's hand, she unconsciously increases her strength.

It was not until song Ruiqi's painful voice came to her ears that she suddenly recovered.

Song Ruiqi raised her head and asked anxiously, "Mommy, are you ok?"

Song Xiaoya's pale face looks like she will faint in the next second.

"No! No Song Xiaoya moved her lips and said to herself.

In her mind, Mu Junhao's disappointed eyes lingered, and he said, "is it only when I die that you will cherish me a little bit?"

How could he die?

It's been a thousand years. He will never die like this!

Song Xiaoya felt dark and fell forward.

Leng Si's eyes were cold, and he quickly held her, "Xiaoya, are you ok?"

Song Xiaoya holds Leng Si's chest tightly. Her eyelashes tremble weakly. Her face is pale, and she can't say that she is fragile.

Her eyes have long been filled with crystal tears, heartache hard to add, dying, can only repeat a word.

"No! No

Leng Si's deep eyes flashed a flash of cold light, and then passed away. He said in a soft voice: "it's none of our business. We'll start right now for our one o'clock ticket in the afternoon."

"No!"

Song Xiaoya blinked, two lines of clear tears flow down the corner of her eyes, tears of sadness and despair instantly covered the whole cheek.

She let loose Leng Si's skirt, and her body gradually slipped down.

It's all because of her. If it wasn't for her, things wouldn't be like this. Mu Junhao wouldn't have an accident.

She's the one who killed him!

It's her

Song Ruiqi hugged song Xiaoya heartily, "Mommy, don't cry, maybe that uncle just now is OK."

Song Ruiqi knows that it's mostly his father!

Originally, he didn't want to recognize his father when he pinched mommy's neck just now, but now when he heard that something might have happened to him, his heart suddenly couldn't say how sad he was.

Maybe that's the connection between father and son?

Master Mu came out of the room and saw song Xiaoya sitting on the floor crying. He shook his head in disappointment. Now he has no time to pay attention to song Xiaoya and leave in a hurry.

"Grandfather! Grandpa Mu! Wait for me, I'm going too!"

Song Xiaoya wiped away her tears and wanted to follow, but she was held by Leng Si.

The expression on his face was cold and frowned, “what can you do when you go there? You can’t help at all

“.....” Song Xiaoya has to stop and watch Mr. Mu and Chen Bo leave in the car.

She closed her eyes, looked up at the sky, forced the tears back.

When she opened her eyes again, suddenly, she knelt down in front of Leng Si.

“Leng Si, I beg you, let me go and have a look at him, just a look!”

Only by confirming that he is OK, can she leave at ease, otherwise she can’t be at ease in her life.

Leng Si droops his eyes and looks at the woman kneeling in front of him. His face turns cold instantly, like a layer of ice.

The fingers placed on the side of the body hold tightly, and the blue tendons on the back of the hand jump.

She even knelt down to Mu Junhao in order to see him!

He breathed a few breath, forced to hold back the bottom of his heart anger, led song Xiaoya, “go! It’s too late for us. With the old man here, he’ll be fine! ”

“No, lance, I’m not going!” Song Xiaoya struggles.

But her strength was not Leng Si's opponent at all. Leng Si grabbed her wrist and roared in a fierce voice: "Song Xiaoya, you have promised to marry me! You are my woman. In order to see other men kneel down and beg me, have you thought about what I think?"

Song Xiaoya gave up the struggle, opened hazy tears looking at Leng Si, pale lips slightly trembling.

At this moment, she suddenly regretted.

She clearly knew that when she heard Mu Junhao fall into the river just now, her heart stopped.

At that moment, a voice was clearly printed in her mind.

She loves him and she can't lose him.

What's the point of her living in this world without him?

Chapter 946

She always boasts that she is a calm and restrained woman in front of love.

She doesn't believe in the long-term love in the world at all. Even if there is, it's a probability of one in ten thousand. Song Xiaoya has been a bad luck since she was a child.

A person who was rejected as a daughter when she was born and can be cheated when she goes out to work. She doesn't believe that she can be so lucky to meet love.

So she never expected, never believed, and tried to control her heart.

Until this moment, all the camouflage was defeated, her heart was smashed into a hole, and all the hidden feelings poured in.

“Ah Song Xiaoya closed her eyes and cried loudly.

“Xiaoya! Let’s go Leng Si looked at her emotional breakdown, angry and anxious, and led her to the outside.

A very bad feeling welled up in his heart. This time, he could not take her away.

So you have to leave now! The farther away, the better!

Song Ruiqi follows Leng Si and looks at her crying. Her big eyes are covered with tears, and her chubby little hands are constantly wiping tears.

Suddenly, he stepped forward two steps, holding Leng Si’s hem, and prayed carefully: “Uncle Leng Si, can we go to see my dad?”

Leng Si frowned unhappily and yelled in a cold voice: “he’s not your daddy, I’m your daddy!”

“Wow Song Ruiqi cried, “you yelled at me! I’ll never talk to you again! I want Daddy. That uncle is my daddy

“.....”

Leng Si has never yelled at Song Ruiqi, and even has never said anything serious.

But this is such a child who was brought up by his own thousand favourites and hundred favourites. When he saw only one side of Mu Junhao, his heart was completely biased to Mu Junhao’s side.

Why?

All the original plans were very successful. With the approval of my grandfather, he will be able to marry song Xiaoya next spring.

But at this juncture, Mu Junhao had an accident.

When he was in college, Mu Junhao was a member of the national racing team. He could drive at a speed of more than 100 yards on rugged mountain roads. A big truck could hit him into the river.

Only she believed in such a trick!

Hearing song Ruiqi's cry, song Xiaoya shakes off Leng Si's hand and hugs song Ruiqi, "baby, don't cry!"

Leng Si gritted his teeth and tried to calm down. He coaxed patiently: "I'm sorry! It was daddy just now. He shouldn't yell at you, but you should remember that I'm your daddy. You can't yell at other people's dads!"

"No! You are not my father at all. You adults are all lying!" Song Ruiqi plays Lai and pushes song Xiaoya away.

Don't think that he is a child, you can fool him. He knows what adults are thinking.

Mommy likes daddy, but she doesn't know why she lies?

Song Xiaoya was overthrown on the ground, eyes full of mist looking at Song Ruiqi, helpless.

She's confused now, and she doesn't know what to do next?

It's all her fault. It's her failure to deal with things properly. It's her own initiative that has led to this situation.

Now she is either sorry for mu Junhao or Leng Si!

She always has to be sorry for someone!

She looked at Song Ruiqi's face similar to that of Mu Junhao and shed tears again.

"....." Leng Si made a gesture to the bodyguard standing in front of him. The bodyguard came forward and held song Ruiqi in his arms, "young master, let's go! We're going to the airport now. If we don't, it's too late."

Song Ruiqi saw that mommy just shed tears and didn't say anything. She was very worried, "Mommy, what can Mommy do now?"

Song Xiaoya dried her tears and said in a soft voice, "Ruiqi, let's go!"

Leng Si was right. She couldn't help at all.

Besides, master Mu must hate her now. She's just going there now to make a jam for others.

Song Xiaoya walked numbly to the front.

Leng Si follows song Xiaoya and looks at her with loveless eyes. Her fingers are deeply pinched into the palm of her hand.

The party soon arrived at the airport.

Leng Si in order to avoid night dream more, already let people to song Xiaoya's luggage to pack up.

Standing at the gate of the airport, Song Xiaoya's tears have already dried up, and her heart has been completely numb.

If anything happens to Mu Junhao, she will never be happy again in her life. This is God's punishment for her.

The steward began to broadcast in a sweet voice: "dear passengers, the plane from city B to Switzerland is about to check in. Please get ready for the check-in."

Song Xiaoya stands at the gate and can't help turning to the gate.

Just turned around to see a familiar figure. Wenqiao waved anxiously to her behind the crowd! Xiaoya! Wait for me

Song Xiaoya is delighted, "Qiao Qiao!"

With a neat sound of footsteps, the bodyguard has surrounded the ticket gate.

Song Xiaoya looks at Wen Qiao pleasantly, "Qiao Qiao, how did you come here?"

Wen Qiao came in a hurry, breathing a little unsteady, and scolded: "how can you leave quietly? Mu Junhao had a car accident and fell into the river. He has been rescued."

Song Xiaoya's depressed mood suddenly became excited, and tears fell with joy, tears of joy.

"Really? Really?"

"Really Wenqiao nodded heavily, but he didn't look happy and looked dignified. "But he was hurt and unconscious, the doctor said The doctor said

Song Xiaoya's heart tightened again. She grabbed Wenqiao's hand excitedly. "What did the doctor say?"

She is quick to say, she's dying of anxiety!

Wen Qiao's face was a little sad. He bit his lip and hesitated again and again. Then he said, "the doctor said that if he hurt his head, he might never wake up again."

"What?"

A thunderbolt sounded in my mind, just put down the heart and immediately hung up.

Song Xiaoya is decadent, her brain is blank, and she mumbles in disbelief: "how can it be like this?"

Wenqiao sighed heavily, grabbed her hand and said eagerly, "don't talk about it. Come to the hospital with me!"

"What do I go to the hospital for?" Song Xiaoya has no time to be sad and looks at Wen Qiao in surprise.

Wenqiao's delicate eyebrow frowned tightly, "the doctor said that now only the most important person in his heart can wake him up! Come with me

Wenjo said, pulling her away.

"Wait!" Song Xiaoya reacts from her worry, stops and asks in doubt: "why do the most important people want to find me?"

Why not Mrs. mu, Li Weiwei or Mr. mu?

Chapter 947

Wen Qiao turned his head and said with a heavy face: "listen to Feng Bei, Mu Junhao was in a coma when he was rescued, but he was still holding a blue diamond ring tightly in his hand. When he got to the hospital, the doctor tried to take out the ring by force, but he didn't succeed. Do you know what this means? How much does that ring mean to him?"

Song Xiaoya's heart contracted sharply, like a sharp knife cutting his heart one by one, dripping with blood.

The ring was bought in their shopping mall and he proposed to her.

Song Xiaoya covers her aching heart, but she touches something with her hands.

She was stunned.

Put your finger in the collar of your sweater and feel the diamond ring around your neck.

That morning, she left with the ring.

For so many years, she made the ring into a necklace pendant and kept the ring on her body.

The tears of forbearance are like the flood of collapse, and the cheeks are torrential in an instant.

She can't wait a moment. She wants to see him now!

Even if he becomes a vegetable and can only lie in bed all his life, she will not be separated from him any more.

Leng Si watched Wenqiao take song Xiaoya away. His eyes flashed with a sharp cold light. He ran up to him and cried: "Xiaoya, don't go!"

His eyes prayed, but song Xiaoya didn't meet his requirements this time.

Song Xiaoya turns her head, and her eyes look at Leng Si seriously. Her voice says firmly: "Leng Si, I'm sorry! I can't be with you any more, I can't be with you!"

Even if she is barely with him now, she will not be happy, he will not be happy, they can not get happiness!

Leng Si's face was suddenly gloomy, and the veins on his forehead jumped, shouting: "Song Xiaoya! That's what you promised me

Song Xiaoya's eyes flashed a touch of unspeakable sadness, "Leng Si, I'm sorry!"

Song Xiaoya wiped the tears on her face and said with a smile, "next life Next life, Leng Si, don't meet song Xiaoya again!"

Smell speech, Leng Si whole person all froze.

In her heart, she didn't want to meet him again in the next life.

Song Xiaoya didn't look at Leng Si's face again. She waved to song Ruiqi, "Ruiqi, come here!"

"Mommy Song Ruiqi takes off Leng Si's hand and runs to song Xiaoya happily.

Song Xiaoya leads song Ruiqi and leaves the airport with Wen Qiao.

"Xiaoya, Xiaoya! Don't go

Leng Si's eyes flashed over and hurt. He wanted to lift his heel, but he was stopped by the bodyguard.

It's a long black Lincoln. It's straight from the airport to the hospital.

Standing in front of the VIP ward, song Xiaoya's heart hangs high.

She tried to open the door, but she was afraid for no reason.

She did so many wrong things, she hurt him, what if he didn't want to see her when he woke up? What if he hates her?

Wenqiao led song Ruiqi to stand behind her, looking at her with encouragement.

"Go in! The doctor said, golden 12 hours, if he can wake up in 12 hours, he still has hope! More than 12 hours, he may never wake up!"

Smell speech, song Xiaoya no longer care so much, in a hurry, quickly opened the door of the sick room.

As soon as she came into the room, wenjo quickly closed the door.

Song Ruiqi looked at Wen Qiao with a puzzled face, "godmother, what are you doing?"

Wenqiao quickly put his middle finger on his lips and said with a smile, "Ricky, let's go somewhere else. Don't disturb your mom and dad to talk about the past!"

Song Ruiqi's small eyes brightened, "is he really my daddy?"

"Of course!" Wenqiao squatted down in front of song Ruiqi and asked seriously: "you just saw your daddy. What do you think of your daddy? Would you like him?"

Song Ruiqi's good-looking little eyebrows frowned tightly, tangled to the little finger, "but he looks so fierce! I had to strangle my mommy just now

"Ah? Are you serious?" Wenqiao asked in shock, a surge of anger in his heart.

Thanks to her trying to stab them just now, I didn't expect that Mu Junhao had the potential of domestic violence!

That's enough!

"Xiaoya!" Wenqiao opened his mouth and called to the ward.

Seeing this, Song Ruiqi quickly grabbed Wenqiao's sleeve and said, "Shh!"

Wenqiao looked at Song Ruiqi with a puzzled face, "Ruiqi, do you have anything else to say to godmother? Then tell your godmother, why does your daddy beat Mommy?"

Song Ruiqi's face flashed a little unnatural and scratched the back of her head. "My mommy said I was uncle Leng's child, and daddy was angry and pinched my mommy's neck."

"....." Wenqiao head ten thousand crows fly, can't help but give Song Xiaoya a thumbs up, really a talent! Good pinching!

This time her good sister will not help her!

In the ward, Song Xiaoya sits beside the bed, looking at the man lying on the bed, his eyes closed, his face pale and weak.

His forehead was wrapped with gauze. The white gauze oozed new red blood, and his pale cheek was gloomy. It looked startling.

Song Xiaoya's heart is like being pinched by an invisible big palm, and her whole body is convulsing with pain.

Forced to endure all the way, hard to hold back the tears, once again surging, burst into tears in an instant.

She held Mu Junhao's hand tightly in her hand and said sadly, "Mu Junhao, wake up quickly. I'm here. You can beat me and scold me, as long as you open your eyes and look at me!"

"I know I'm a jerk. I shouldn't have left you five years ago. I shouldn't have believed in your love. I shouldn't have said that our baby is someone else's child!"

"I'm wrong. I really know I'm wrong!"

"But you know what? Leng Si broke a hand for me. He is so proud. If I don't promise to leave with him, he will never be able to cheer up. This is what I owe him!"

And your mother, Mrs. Mu didn't like me so much, because I, she went to prison for five years, and she couldn't accept me as her daughter-in-law.

If I really marry you, then there will be no peace in this family.

I know the importance of Mrs. mu in your mind. She brought you up. She has devoted all her efforts to you. In your heart, family is more important than everything. I don't want to embarrass you! "

"I'm so eager to be close to you, but I'm afraid to be close to you, so I'm huddled in a heavy shell, and I ignore my own mind and your mind!"

"I thought we could all live well in this way, but I was wrong. I'm not happy at all!"

"I am wrong, I understand that love is mutual trust, is desperate, is to make everything impossible possible! Only true burning can be called love, and only such a life can be perfect. "

“What’s the point of my life if I miss you?”

“Without you, there will be no sunshine and no color in my life! Because you are the sunshine in my heart, you are the color in my life

Speaking of this, Song Xiaoya cried and laughed, “do you think I’m stupid? For the possible result, I’ll block the beautiful outside the door! Do you think I’m stupid?”

She closed her eyes, hot tears down the corner of her eyes, dripping on the back of the man’s hand.

The man’s slender fingers shrank, and even the muscles on his face shook uncontrollably.

Mu Junhao can’t pretend any more. He doesn’t know that there are so many things in Song Xiaoya’s heart, so many insecurity, so many unconfirmed.

Such a coward!

This coward!

Mu Junhao was angry and happy.

Happy is finally the woman’s heart forced out, angry is that this woman never believe in themselves!

Chapter 948

Her pressure, she can tell him, he will solve for her, he can give her enough sense of security!

Song Xiaoya is crying, while telling, suddenly a gnashing voice in the ward.

“Song Xiaoya, you are so stupid!”

Familiar voice, song Xiaoya the whole person is stunned.

Tears are still hanging in the corner of her eyes. She suddenly opens her eyes and looks towards the hospital bed. Then she sees Mu Junhao open his eyes. His amber eyes are staring at her without blinking.

Song Xiaoya had no time to think about it, and she was overjoyed.

She jumped into Mu Junhao’s arms and said in surprise: “you finally wake up! You wake up at last. You’re scaring me to death! ”

Song Xiaoya is both surprised and happy. She doesn’t find the unnaturalness on a man’s face at all.

Mu Junhao looks at the anxious tears on the woman’s face, and a corner in his heart becomes incomparably soft.

He raised his hand and gently wiped away the pitiful tears on the woman’s face with his slender white fingers.

“Well, don’t cry! If you cry again, you’ll be ugly! ”

Song Xiaoya blinked, looked up, didn’t miss the smile on the man’s face, the whole person was stunned.

“Are you ok?”

“Cough!” Mu Junhao coughed lightly, and his eyes flashed with a trace of guilt.

Song Xiaoya’s big eyes are full of tears, so she stares at Mu Junhao’s face and asks: “are you ok? You lied to me

Mu Junhao’s heart tightened and his handsome eyebrows frowned. He quickly explained: “Xiaoya, you listen to me first!”

It’s true that he had a car accident and was injured, but he didn’t become a vegetable.

Unfortunately, before Mu Junhao could finish his words, song Xiaoya stood up, raised her hand and wiped the tears on her eyes. She clenched her fist and roared angrily: “is it fun to cheat me, Mu Junhao?”

She was so anxious just now. He heard all the words she said to him. Is she proud and laughing at her now!

“Mu Junhao, you are such an asshole!”

Song Xiaoya covers her face and leaves the room angrily.

“Xiaoya!”

As soon as Mu Junhao’s face changed, he turned over and said, “Xiaoya, wait for me!”

But he just got up from the bed, this action involved the wound on the back, pain for a while bared his teeth, tall body fell back to the bed.

Watching song Xiaoya leave the ward, Mu Junhao anxiously presses the bell beside the bed.

After a while, Wang Yi came with a group of doctors and nurses in a hurry.

Looking at Mu Junhao's appearance, the doctor couldn't help blaming him: "Mu Shao, please don't make fun of your body. Although it's not a fatal injury, there's such a long cut in your back. Be careful. You can't move too much, otherwise the wound will be difficult to heal."

Mu Junhao has no patience to listen to the doctor's nonsense, Jun face is eager, "help me up, I want to leave the hospital!"

"Mu Shao, your body can't be discharged now. Besides, your head..."

"Head what head, I want to leave hospital, do leave hospital for me quickly!"

The doctor was so scared that he didn't dare to insist on what he said just now

The doctor had to look at Wang Yi for help.

Wang Yi Cu Cu eyebrow heart, "doctor, please leave first!"

"All right, Mu Shao, let's go first, and tell us if we have something to do!"

As soon as the doctor left, Mu Junhao glared at Wang Yi, "don't you help me up!"

Wang Yi Mei's heart tightened tightly and said with a speechless face: "the wound on your back has been sewn for more than ten times. Don't you want to get better? Let's wait until the wound is healed!"

Mu Junhao narrowed his eyes and threatened: "are you the boss or am I the boss?"

Wang Yi is helpless, "you are the boss! But the boss is also a person. If you have anything, just tell me!"

“You can’t do it!” Mu Junhao dislikes Tao.

“.....” Wang Yi went to help him, “OK, anyway, the body is your own, you can do it by yourself! I’ll get you discharged!”

Song Xiaoya runs out of the ward and finds song Ruiqi and Wenqiao in a circle at the door.

Knowing that song Ruiqi is with Wen Qiao, she doesn’t need to worry. She comes out of the hospital and walks aimlessly forward.

The sky began to drizzle, hit on the body, cool will seep into the skin, has been cool to the heart.

She was so anxious that she was about to go crazy. She finally made up her mind. In the end, it was just a cheat.

She lowered her head and thought angrily. Suddenly a beggar stood in front of her.

The beggar was holding a black rice bowl in his hand. His hands and face were dirty, and he could not see the original appearance.

The beggar stopped in front of her, stretched out the broken bowl, and begged pathetically, “this lady, please do me a favor and have more facilities, right? Good people will be rewarded! “There are too many people begging along the street. Song Xiaoya doesn’t have anything with her. Even her mobile phone is taken down by Leng Si. Even if she wants to help, she can’t help at this time.

Song Xiaoya turns her head and wants to leave, but the beggar doesn’t want to let her go and stops in front of her.

The beggar thought that she didn’t want to help. A big man knelt down in front of her.

“Miss, would you please give us some? My 80 year old mother is sick and is dying. Please give me some alms. I’ll go to see her sick!”

As soon as the beggar's words were finished, Song Xiaoya heard a weak cough coming from behind.

The sound

Song Xiaoya is shocked and looks up at the beggar in front of her.

The beggar was black and smelled bad. I don't know how many days he didn't take a bath.

Thin body is like a dry rotten wood, the wind can blow down.

But this man seems to be

Song Xiaoyi's heart became tight, and her pupils became smaller and smaller. She suddenly shrank and exclaimed in surprise: "it's you!"

While she was looking at the beggar, he was also looking at her.

See Song Xiaoya's appearance clearly, the bowl in the beggar's hand falls, instantly becomes smashed, "Song Xiaoya!"

Song Xiaoya even stepped back two steps and looked at Song Yongjun in front of him in dismay.

I haven't seen her for five years. She didn't recognize her father for a long time!

"You! Why are you here?"

Five years ago, when Xiaoyi died, Song Yongjun had a fight with someone in the hospital, and then suddenly disappeared.

Song Xiaoya went to inquire about their news at the beginning, but later she couldn't, so she gave up the idea of continuing to inquire, thinking that they had left city B.

How can they be reduced to begging after five years' absence?

Song Yongjun saw Song Xiaoya as if he saw the last straw. He grabbed Song Xiaoya excitedly, "Xiaoya, I'm your father! How wonderful

Chapter 949

Song Yongjun excitedly grabs Song Xiaoya's hand and stares at her with black eyes.

"Xiaoya, Dad hasn't had a full meal for several days. Take Dad to eat some delicious food. Dad wants to eat meat! By the way, do you still have money? Give me the money quickly. Your grandmother is ill. She's dying. She must see a doctor right away."

Looking at Song Yongjun's face, Song Xiaoya thinks of the disgusting things in the past, and her face turns cold.

She waved away Song Yongjun's hand, "I have no money!"

She turned around and wanted to leave. Song Yongjun held her wrist and threatened: "Song Xiaoya, you are Lao Tzu's daughter. Where else do you want to go? We have to give money and take both of us back. We have to bite the big villa and eat meat. A lot of meat!"

Song Xiaoya looked at Song Yongjun's greedy appearance and sneered, "Song Yongjun, are you still dreaming? I have nothing to do with you for a long time!"

On that snowy night, they threw her and her mother's suitcases out of the Song family.

Make their mother and daughter homeless in the ice and snow.

Song Yongjun frowned and said, "Song Xiaoya, what do you mean? You are covered with the blood of song Yongjun. There is no way to change it in your life! "

Song Xiaoya was angry and laughed by song Yongjun's words, "Song Yongjun, I really haven't seen you so brazen! Do you remember what you said when you drove me out of the Song family? You say I'm a drag bottle, useless daughter

She thought that her heart was strong enough, but when she heard song Yongjun's words, her heart was full of emotion. She clenched her fist and squeezed her fingers into her palm.

Song Yongjun looks not happy, "is what I said wrong? Daughter is a loser! It's not easy for me to raise you. You have to support us now! If you don't support us, we can go to court and sue you! "

"Sue me?" Song Xiaoya sneered, "OK, you go to sue!"

"You Song Yongjun is so angry that he wants to fight song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya has a pair of clear eyes and looks at Song Yongjun stubbornly, "go and Sue!"

How little did he extract from her in those years? How dare he take the initiative to sue her! How cheeky is he to say that!

When they faced each other, no one would let them. Suddenly, a weak and old voice behind them said, "Yongjun, who is it? Cough, it's a familiar Cough, do you know anyone? "

Song Xiaoya turns her head at the sound.

I saw a haggard old man in rags and cotton padded clothes standing behind her with a broken crutch.

She was stunned. She couldn't believe that the old man in front of her was Mrs. Song, who was tall and arrogant in front of her.

Seeing Song Xiaoya, Mrs. Song opened her eyes wide and her fingers began to tremble with excitement.

She looks left and right, suddenly picks up a stone from the place and smashes it at Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya eyebrows a convergence, busy dodge away, but the stone or hit her forehead.

A sharp pain hit, Song Xiaoya pain frowned, heart suddenly gave birth to a stream of anger.

"Old lady Song, do you dare to touch me again, be careful I'm not polite!"

Thanks to the poor old lady she just saw. At that moment, she really felt compassion. She didn't expect that this person was not worthy of sympathy. Even if she became a beggar, she was still the same as the old lady Song whose tail was up in the sky.

Hearing the words, Mrs. Song pointed to Song Xiaoya and scolded, "Song Xiaoya, you ungrateful villain, we Song family gave birth to you and raised you, but you ran with outsiders to deal with us! Are you satisfied to see us like this?"

Ignoring the pain, Song Xiaoya looked at the old lady in shock, "what are you talking about? When did I harm you?"

Even if they treat her like this, she doesn't let them go again and again for the sake of their blood?

Now I blame her for making them like this!

Mrs. Song coughed suddenly, her face turned red, as if she was going to be out of breath in the next second.

“Those who force us to be beggars are the men you seduce outside! You dare to argue

Speaking of this, Mrs. Song, holding a crutch, hit Song Xiaoya.

Five years ago, they were making trouble in the hospital. Later, someone said that they would be given a lot of money to leave B city.

They agreed, but in a strange place, the man broke his promise and had no money at all!

Moreover, they are not allowed to go out to work. No one dares to use them. They are forced to be the lowest beggars. They are not allowed to go back to city B. If they dare to go back to city B, they will die.

It was not until two years ago, when they couldn't get along in other places, that they sneaked back to city B.

Song Xiaoya is stunned by the old lady's words. When the crutch falls on her, she grabs it.

Qingli's eyes burst out a sharp, “old lady, I don't know what you're talking about at all. Even if you treat me like that, I've never thought of harming you. Since you've been reduced to such a state, you've suffered for yourself! You have hands and feet, but you just want to wait for other people's alms” What do you know?” retorted Mrs. Song. The man threatened us that no company would accept the brave army. We have no choice but to be beggars! ”

“Those people have been following you? A big city, who can cover the sky with one hand?” Song Xiaoya asked in a cold voice.

“.....” Old lady Song is asked by Song Xiaoya.

Those people really don't guard them all the time. They just get used to the days when clothes come and food come and hand out. How can they go to work and suffer like that?

Song Xiaoya's eyes are getting colder and colder, and the last pity in her heart is completely obliterated.

She let go of Mrs. song's crutch and said with no expression: "you'll do it for yourself in the future!"

Song Xiaoya let go of her crutches. She didn't use much strength, but old lady song's body was not as good as before, and she fell back behind her.

As soon as her face changed, the old lady yelled around, "kill! Kill

Song Yongjun quickly held Mrs. song and threatened to shout at Song Xiaoya's back: "Song Xiaoya, stop for me, or I'll call the police and let the police catch you!"

Song Xiaoya listened to the two people's curse, but she didn't turn her head back, just pinched her fingers into her palm.

The hospital was in the center of the city, not far from her hotel, and she strode towards it.

She had a strong premonition that the man the old lady and song Yongjun were talking about was him!

Song Xiaoya walked faster and faster, and finally almost trotted all the way to the hotel.

At the end of the corridor, she heard an impatient voice in the distance.

Listening to the voice of the conversation, song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrows frown up and quietly follow up.

Song Xiaoya walked around a corner, and a familiar voice came to her ears.

“How do you do it? Why do people from the Song family still appear in city B?”

The tall figure of the man turned his back to her. She couldn't see the expression on his face, but the fierce tone was frightening. It was not the same person as Leng Si she knew.

The Song family?

Song Xiaoya's heart was raised in an instant.

She just had a premonition that Leng Si did it, but she didn't expect that it was really him!

She had just met with the people of the Song family. Less than half an hour later, he got the news.

Leng Si has been sending people to follow her!

Song Xiaoya's heart is filled with a burst of speechless anger. She quietly clenches her fist and just wants to raise her feet and walk over.

At this time, a rush of footsteps came from behind.

Song Xiaoya's eyes turn, but she has no time to figure out why she wants to hide. She has already dodged into the grocery store.

Song Xiaoya hides behind the door, opens a little gap, and looks out the door along the gap of the door panel.

I saw a tall and straight figure, hurried from the elevator, directly to Leng Si's side.

The familiar figure is Li Xin.

Li Xin has a close relationship with Leng Si. What is the reason for Li Xin's rush to see Leng Si at this time?

Lance, how many secrets does he have that she doesn't know?

Song Xiaoya's heart thumped.

Li Xin came to Leng Si's side and looked around. Seeing no one, he anxiously lowered his voice and said, "brother Leng, why are you still in China? Why haven't you left yet? They'll find you sooner or later!"

On him?

Song Xiaoya covers her mouth, even breathing carefully, and her heart beats faster.

Why hurry?

She pricked up her ears and heard lengsi's cold voice: "I won't go! Unless I take song Xiaoya away!"

When it comes to song Xiaoya, Leng Si's eyebrows wrinkled and his tone flashed with a trace of urgency.

"You get out of here quickly. Xiaoya has come this way. Don't let her see you!"

Li Xin usually listens to Leng Si's words the most. Almost everything Leng Si says is what he wants him to do, and he will complete it with quality and quantity. But now he can't listen to him any more.

Li Xin got excited. "Brother Leng, why don't you just listen to my advice? Those people in lifengbei are not fuel-efficient lamps at all. They have found the man in those days!"

Smell speech, cold Si Junyi's eyebrow tail a jump, the pure and cold voice dye a silk dignified.

"Where is that man now? We must not let him fall into their hands. "

If that person falls in the hand of Mu Junhao, then everything is over.

Li Xin looks worried, "lost contact! I have a hunch that the man is now in the hands of Mu Junhao and his gang. As long as they find evidence, they will not let you go! Brother Leng, let me beg you, you get out of here quickly

"No way!" Leng Si answered firmly.

Li Xin

Leng Si raised his lips, with a trace of self mockery, but extremely stubborn opened his mouth.

"I'll wait for Xiaoya, take Xiaoya and I'll leave!"

"Why?" Li Xin clenched his fist angrily. He didn't understand.

"Brother Leng, you have lost too much for her! But she is still thinking of Mu Junhao wholeheartedly. Don't waste energy for this woman any more. Do you know how much you have given up for her? "

"I know it. I've made up my mind. You don't need to say more!"

"I'll say it!" Li Xin is angry and anxious. At ordinary times, he doesn't dare to speak to Leng Si in such a tone, but now things are imminent.

Li Fengbei and Mu Junhao's people have begun to investigate the matter five years ago. Just at this time, the man disappeared.

At such a time, Leng si still dares to stay in China. Isn't this waiting to be caught?

And this time, Mu Junhao must be determined to deal with him!

He chose this time to return home, that is, to throw himself into the net.

In his opinion, there must be a limit to love another woman!

"Brother Leng, you gave up your revenge plan for song Xiaoya. How many years have you planned this matter? But for her, you gave up revenge for your mother, even at the cost of one hand! But how did she repay you?"

Li Xin used to approach song Xiaoya for Leng Si's sake. As long as Leng Si wanted, he would try his best to help him, but now, he has to re-examine the problem.

Smell speech, cold Si Yin Ji's Mou son flashed cold light, cold way: "in order to leave her in my side, I even own hand can not, do you think I will let go so easily?" Don't say any more. I'm determined to get Xiaoya, and I must get it!"

It was she who pulled him out of hell. For so many years, the only thing that supported him was her words. Li Xin gritted his teeth and said angrily, "is it really worth it? She doesn't have you in her heart! Mu Junhao just pretended to be injured, and she immediately left you and flew to him. But you crazy man, you let those people break your hand and keep her in this way. Do you think..."

"Li Xin!"

Before Li Xin's words were finished, he was interrupted by Leng Si.

Five years ago, Leng Si learned that Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao had obtained the license, and their relationship was getting better and better.

He is worried that there is no way to get Song Xiaoya to his side and separate her from Mu Junhao. Unexpectedly, Mrs. Mu kidnaps Xiaoya.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, even God is helping him.

He could have dodged the Thug's stick.

Other people don't know. Li Xin knows it very well. He is a lunatic who came out of the underground black market by fighting black fists. So he thought of this possibility at the first time of the accident.

Song Xiaoya listens to their conversation, and her whole body becomes cold, like being poured a basin of ice water head-on.

How could that be? How could Leng Si be so crazy?

In order to keep her around, Leng Si deliberately let those people break their arms?

The people of the Song family were not good to her, so he drove the Song family out of city B and forced them to be beggars, and reduced them to the lowest class in the society, making them suffer?

Song Xiaoya's heart is cold.

She was frightened by Leng Si.

Hearing these words, she was not moved, but felt frightened.

These are not what she wants to see.

Leng Si has done so much and paid so much for her, but she has no love for him at all, only gratitude!

Even now this gratitude is too heavy, has become a heavy burden, pressure her almost breathless.

Outside the door, Leng Si and Li Xin's quarrel suddenly quieted down. Then, there was a sound of footwork.

Cleaning aunt came to clean the corridor and opened the door of the groceries room.