

Passionate 951

Chapter 951

Surprised, Song Xiaoya looks up to the front.

Cleaning Auntie looked at suddenly appeared in: scared scream, "ah! Who are you and why are you standing in the grocery store?"

Leng Si and Li Xin smell speech, heart a Lin, quickly look at each other.

Leng Si's eyes flashed a little flustered and turned to look at the grocery store.

See Song Xiaoya face pale stand at the door of the grocery store, Leng Si's heart a tight, face also change.

"Xiaoya, how could you be there?"

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya ignore Leng Si, but toward cleaning aunt sorry to say: "sorry, I'm leaving now."

Aunt cleaning patted her chest in fear and said unhappily, "you're crazy. You almost scared me to death just now."

Song Xiaoya ignored the curse of cleaning aunt, clenched her fingers, raised her feet, and walked towards Leng Si step by step.

Seeing this, Li Xin sighed deeply and patted Leng Si on the shoulder. "You have a good chat. I'll go first."

After Li Xin left, only Song Xiaoya and Leng Si were left in the corridor.

They stood face to face without speaking, as if in a silent war.

In the end, Leng Si was the first to lose the battle. He sighed and had no choice but to smile. "Now that you have heard it, I have nothing to explain. It's better to talk about your idea."

Song Xiaoya looks at Leng Si in disbelief and asks, "Leng Si, why do you do this? You drove the Song family out of B city? Your hands, you did it on purpose, didn't you? "

In her heart, Leng Si really warmed her, just like the big brother next door.

She didn't want him to joke about the safety of his life!

She really does not understand, what kind of feelings can be persistent to this point?

Leng Si Ning eyebrows, looking at Song Xiaoya's eyes gradually turn cold.

He did not answer, nor could he answer.

She won't believe anything he says, will she?

The corridor quieted down again, and neither of them spoke.

Cleaning aunt came here to mop the floor, facing the confrontation of the two people did not have a good way: "please let me, let me."

Leng Si pursed her lips and looked away

Song Xiaoya raises her feet to follow and enters the room. The door closes automatically.

Leng Si went to the window, the tall figure in the sunlight, casting a lonely silhouette.

Looking down at his own shadow, he made a silent mockery.

In fact, he has always been lonely, no one can understand him.

Song Xiaoya is the only one who can give him warmth, but song Xiaoya doesn't want to be warm!

He is so lonely and lonely.

For a long time, his low voice sounded in the room, "Xiaoya, do you really have no feeling for me? Even if he deceives you, even if there are so many inappropriate relationships between you and him, will you still choose him?"

"....." Song Xiaoya looks at the man's tall but lonely figure, his heart is tight.

Before doing it, she might hesitate and not have the heart to hurt him.

But after these two days, she deeply understood a truth, emotion is not pity, nor sympathy.

Even if Mu Junhao is cheating her, even if she hasn't figured out whether to be with that man or not, she is very firm now.

She can no longer treat affection as a reward for gratitude.

This will not only harm ourselves, but also lengsi.

Think of this, song Xiaoya clenched fingers and force a bit, eyes become very firm up.

"Leng Si, I don't love you. You deserve a better girl! I admit I'm scum and bad, but I can't delay you any longer! I'm willing to take any consequences!"

“Apart from being with you, I can give you whatever compensation you want, as long as I can do it!”

Smell speech, the man's tall back a meal, random like heard what funny joke, burst out laughing, “these words you also told him?”

Song Xiaoya was stunned.

She did say the same thing to Mu Junhao.

“For Why do you ask? ”

Leng Si said in a low voice: “Xiaoya, sometimes inappropriate softness is the biggest cruelty! If you don't give me hope in the first place, I won't look forward to it any more! ”

Song Xiaoya's heart was in pain for a while.

Leng Si is really good to her, but she wants to hurt him.

But this road was wrong, and she could not continue to develop from it.

Mu Junhao once asked her what to do if she made a mistake? What she said was wrong must be corrected!

“Leng Si, I'm sorry! Hurting you is the most regretful thing I've ever done in my life, but I don't love you

The voice just fell, suddenly the eyes were covered by a tall shadow.

The next second, before she fully responded, her waist was strongly held, and the man's face moved quickly towards her. Song Xiaoya's clear eyes keep widening, and the whole person is stunned!

In Leng Si's kiss is about to fall on her lips, she didn't even think about it, so she turned her head away.

His lips can brush her cheek, but Rao is like this. Song Xiaoya resists, and she struggles violently.

"Leng Si, you let me go! Calm down

"Xiaoya, I want you!" The breath of cold and warm swept her ears.

Instead of loosening her, he hugged her even tighter.

His breathing became very rapid, and the breath was hot, as if with fire.

After swallowing his throat, he had a low voice, almost biting his teeth.

"Didn't you say you would give me any compensation I wanted? I want you

"What?" Song Xiaoya's face was white to transparent, and her big watery eyes looked at Leng Si strangely, "Leng Si, are you crazy?"

"No?"

He pinched her chin with his slender fingers and hit her with ice dregs in a fierce tone. He asked reluctantly.

This kind of Leng Si is like a lion with emotional breakdown. Song Xiaoya has never seen Leng Si like this.

She tried to open her mouth, but her jaw was too sore to speak.

Hear Leng Si say again: “you and he can, why can’t we?”? You can have song Ruiqi. As long as we have a baby, you won’t think about him any more! ”

Song Xiaoya realizes what he wants to do, and his pupils contract violently.

Leng Si hugged her and threw her on the bed.

Big bed is very soft, song Xiaoya’s body up and down a few times to smooth down, brain also a vertigo.

Looking at the man standing by the bed with a cold face, she climbed up.

“Leng Si, don’t do that! Please calm down

She just climbed to the bedside, Leng Si’s slender arm stretched over, grabbed her ankle, and easily pulled her back to the original place.

His hawk like deep eyes, with her can not see the strong possessive, flashing cold light.

Chapter 952

Leng Si looked down like a hungry wolf, staring at the prey under his claws, and said: “when you become my woman, you won’t think about him any more! You won’t suffer, I won’t suffer, everyone can be free!
”

“No!” Song Xiaoya screams in horror, and her face turns pale instantly.

She struggled with her hands and feet, and her fear reached the acme.

She has never seen such Leng Si before. She seems to forget that Leng Si is a madman who came out of the underground black market in Alaska and beat down his kingdom with his bare hands. Such a man is originally a wolf, and his warm appearance is only his disguise.

Ruthlessness is his essence.

Because of the great disparity between men and women, she is not his opponent at all.

Suddenly a cold on the body, immediately, the sound of clothes tearing sounded in the room.

Song Xiaoya's hands and feet are pressed down, and her hands are clasped on her head. She can't struggle any more, just like a fish stranded on the shore, and can only be slaughtered.

"Leng Si, no, please! Don't do that

A woman's beautiful eyes are filled with water in an instant, and the crystal clear tears flow down her white face in despair.

She was really scared. She was shaking all over.

Panic, she thought of Mu Junhao's words, is not in addition to him, other men's touch she will feel disgusted.

She also said that if she really didn't love him, she would fight back when he kisses her.

Leng Si is condescending. Her scarlet eyes look into song Xiaoya's eyes. The woman's beautiful eyes are full of fear, and she suddenly sneers silently.

"Song Xiaoya, you owe me that!"

“No! It’s not like that

Song Xiaoya can’t fight, can’t stop, eyes become gray, looking at the ceiling in despair.

She closed her eyes and tears of despair ran down the corner of them.

“Bang”, the door of the room was kicked open from the outside, and the door panel made a loud noise.

“Don’t move!” With the sound of the door, there was a majestic sound.

Song Xiaoya suddenly opens her eyes, looks up to the front, and sees several uniformed policemen standing by the bed.

Two of them have stepped forward to pull apart Leng Si, and a pair of cold handcuffs are on Leng Si’s hands.

Song Xiaoya’s upper body is messy, and her clothes fall back under her shoulders.

She rolled up the quilt in horror and wrapped herself in a mess.

Seeing this, the police quickly came forward and said, “are you OK, miss?”

With a pair of big eyes full of water mist and panic, song Xiaoya shook her head and said gratefully, “thank you for showing up in time, but...”

Song Xiaoya looks at Leng Si, bites her lip and pleads: “he’s just confused for a moment. He doesn’t really want to hurt me. Comrade police, can you let him go?”

Smell speech, the policeman picked next eyebrow accidentally, “what is your relation?”

Song Xiaoya bites the lip and droops her eyes.

The police did not force her to answer, but said solemnly: "Miss, this man is wanted now. I'm afraid we can't let him go now."

Song Xiaoya stays in the same place in dismay.

What did the police say just now? The police said Leng Si was wanted!

What's going on?

Song Xiaoya looks up at Leng Si and looks at him anxiously, "Leng Si, what have you done? Why did the police say you were wanted! "

"Ha ha!" Smell speech, Leng Si sneers.

He saw tension and worry in her eyes.

This silly woman, even if she was hurt by him, is still worried about him.

He laughed, "Song Xiaoya, don't look at me like this."

Her eyes like this will only make all the dirty thoughts in his heart nowhere to hide.

Leng Si waved the police's hand, straightened the wrinkles that didn't exist on Li's body, closed his eyes and turned around smartly.

"Let's go!"

Looking at the figure walking to the door, Song Xiaoya lifted the quilt, got up, ran to the door and looked at him anxiously, "Leng Si!"

She didn't know what he had done, but it looked serious.

Five years of company, she has no love for Leng Si, but she absolutely has feelings, the kind of feelings between brother and sister.

Even though Leng Si did that to her just now, she still can't hate Leng Si!

Leng Si heard the words, stopped, just a pause, and then started again, did not look back.

"Leng Si!" Song Xiaoya catches up again, raises her voice and shouts again.

But the police have taken Leng Si into the elevator, the elevator door closed, they left.

Song Xiaoya desperately presses the elevator and chases downstairs, but the police car has left with a roar.

Song Xiaoya looks at the empty road, worried and confused.

Her heart is in a mess, if Leng Si really committed something, the consequences will be very serious. If she chooses to turn around at this time, she can see a black luxury car parked behind her.

Mu Junhao was sitting in the back of the car, with a pair of amber eyes staring at her back without blinking.

Her hair was in a mess, her clothes were in a mess, and she ran after the police anxiously, with such a worried expression on her face.

His fingers on his knees clenched tightly, and his face was as cold as ice.

He watched her for a long time, until Song Xiaoya stopped the car at the side of the road to leave, he told Wang Yi in the driving position: "follow her!"

Wang Yi asked suspiciously, "president, why don't you get off the bus?"

Smell speech, Mu Junhao's face flashed a trace of self mockery, "I get off now, she will only quarrel with me."

"....." Wang Yi took a puff from the corner of his mouth.

Judging from Song Xiaoya's character, it may be that Mu Junhao deliberately targeted Leng Si.

But in this situation, it is mu Junhao who put him in prison.

Just this time, I don't know if Leng Si has the ability to get himself out of prison.

Song Xiaoya has no mobile phone or money. Her clothes are broken and messy. The only place she can go is her good sister's home.

Song Xiaoya comes to the castle.

Wenqiao looked at her miserable look, startled, angrily asked: "Xiaoya, who made you like this?"

Song Xiaoya lowered her eyes and shook her head.

"Don't ask me anything, Joe. Change my clothes!"

Song Ruiqi will be worried when she looks like this.

“You come with me!”

Wenqiao takes Song Xiaoya upstairs to change her clothes, and orders the servant to bring her a cup of hot tea.

Seeing that she was out of her mind, Wenqiao asked tentatively, “what’s the matter with you, Xiaoya? Have you been bullied?”

Song Xiaoya took a few mouthfuls of warm boiled water and felt better. She put down her cup and said, “I’m ok! Leng Si has been arrested by the police. I’ll go to the police station and ask what’s going on

Chapter 953

Song Xiaoya put down the cup and was about to leave. Seeing her anxious appearance, Wen Qiao held her and hesitated to shout, “Xiaoya...”

She naturally knows what Leng Si has committed, but Li Fengbei says she can’t tell Song Xiaoya in advance.

Some things, let her go to find the answer.

Song Xiaoya stops and looks at her in doubt, “what’s the matter?”

Wenjo grinned. “I’ll be with you!”

“Thank you

Now her heart is in a mess. It’s hard to have someone to accompany her.

Wenqiao said with a smile, “be polite to me. Let’s go!”

If not for Li Fengbei's advice, she can't help telling Song Xiaoya the answer now.

Song Xiaoya's first thing to the police station is to ask the relevant person in charge what Leng Si has done.

Get the answer of the police, Song Xiaoya startled out a cold sweat, his face became pale, even the whole body began to shake.

How did she not expect that Xiao Yi's accidental death and Li Qianqian's incident were all done by Leng Si!

Song Xiaoya's heart is cold.

Leng Si's paranoia towards her has now turned her into a doomed sinner!

She indirectly killed Xiaoyi. Xiaoyi has just come of age and has a bright future. The people of the Song family are right. Xiaoyi is really killed by her.

Wenqiao looked at her anxiously, "Xiaoya, are you ok?"

Song Xiaoya opened her eyes, sucked her nose, swallowed her throat and said, "I'll see Leng Si."

Now the evidence is clear that Leng Si will spend the rest of his life in the cold iron window.

Leng Si hears that Song Xiaoya wants to visit him and refuses to meet him directly.

He must be in a mess. He lost to that man, but he didn't regret it at all. He only hated himself for not being more cruel and killing that man together.

Song Xiaoya learned that Leng Si refused to meet, but there were not too many accidents. She insisted on standing outside the door.

Leng Si had no choice but to accept the request of meeting.

When Song Xiaoya meets Leng Si again, it is clear that the person in front of her is still the person before, but something has changed.

Before Leng Si is gentle, although the expression is very cold, indifferent to people, but in the face of her, eyes will be gentle, lips often up, looks like jade.

This Leng Si is not the same person as that Leng Si who kills people without blinking an eye.

Song Xiaoya unconsciously red eyes, bear heartache, pick up the phone in front of.

Through the transparent glass, the two people's eyes looked at each other.

A heartache, a numbness.

Song Xiaoya's lips trembled. After a long time, she began to shout, "Leng Si."

Leng Si has done so many things, but now her expression is very calm, although she doesn't feel that she has done anything hurtful.

All those people should die!

This is what they should have!

Leng Si picks up the phone and listens to Song Xiaoya's cry without speaking.

Seeing him like this, Song Xiaoya's self accusation reached the top.

At this moment, she hated herself very much.

“Leng Si, why do you do this?” She asked bitterly.

Leng Si’s eyebrows were locked, and his voice was very cold. “This is their punishment!”

Song Xiaoya’s tearful eyes blurred the handsome face in front of her. She shook her head fiercely, “it’s not like this! Even if Li Qianqian and the Song family deserve what they deserve, naturally there is a law to deal with them. You are harming yourself by doing so.”

“If Li Qianqian failed to cause an accident, he would not be convicted of multiple crimes at all! In my heart, if she hurts, she deserves to die!” Leng Si gritted his teeth.

Song Xiaoya heard, the heart is about to suffocate, she died to cover the chest pain.

She painfully closed her eyes, a drop of silent tears along the corner of her eyes, the voice is very painful to say: “Leng Si, you have turned me into a sinner.”

Leng Si is mercilessly shocked, the cool Mou son stares at Song Xiaoya disappointed pale face, “why? Do you think I did something wrong? Li Qianqian hurt you, I revenge her for you, only in this way she can never hurt you again! Song Xiaoyi is even more damned. His kidney is out of order. Why do you want to give him a kidney? So he should die! The Song family, needless to say, don’t they look down on you? I’m going to make everyone look down on them!”

“Song Yongjun’s marriage is derailed. He’s empathizing. He drives you and your mother out of the Song family. I make song Yongjun a beggar. Guess what happened to Gu Bailian? Gu Bailian abandoned him and ran away with other men. Song Yongjun was so angry that he vomited blood. Do you think it’s very relieving?”

Leng Si said more and more excitedly, as if he had done something extraordinary.

Song Xiaoya’s heart is so painful that she is about to suffocate. She is not only strange to such lengsi, but also afraid of it.

“What about Xiaoyi? What’s wrong with Xiaoyi?”

“Song Xiaoyi is even more damned. He robbed you of your favor and made you lonely and helpless! His body is sick. Why do you want your kidney for him?” Song Xiaoya looked at Leng Si in shock, “Leng Si, how can you have such a crazy idea? You’re wrong! What does it have to do with Xiaoyi that the Song family dislikes me as a daughter? He’s innocent, too! In this family, the only one who warms me is the one who has committed the most heinous crimes

It’s true that Xiaoyi has taken away her favor in Song Yongjun’s heart, but Xiaoyi is innocent. In Song’s family, where people eat but don’t spit bones, only Xiaoyi has given her relatives warmth.

Until now, as long as Song Xiaoya closes her eyes, they are all Song Xiaoyi’s gentle smile.

He called her “sister” with a smile!

“Sister, when I get well, will you take me to climb the mountain?”

“Sister, wait a minute. I’ll call Mu Shao and let her pick you up. I won’t let you get hurt. Sister, don’t be afraid.”

“Sister, I can protect you!”

So good Xiaoyi, why did Leng Si kill him?

On the day of Xiaoyi’s death, Mu Junhao had found a suitable kidney source in the black market. As long as he waited another two days, he could have surgery, and Xiaoyi’s illness would be better.

When Song Xiaoya thought of it, there was a bloody smell in her mouth.

She swallowed her throat and forced the strong smell of blood down.

She killed Xiaoyi!

And Li Qianqian's story is better understood.

At that time, Li Qianqian always made trouble for her. Later, the Li family was destroyed by Mu Junhao. In addition, Mu Junhao warned Li Qianqian that she could not appear in front of her. Li Qianqian was even more unbalanced and drove to kill her.

Li Qianqian was later arrested in the police station, and then was taken out of prison by mysterious people.

Later, when I heard Li Qianqian's news again, it turned out to be such a scene.

Disfigurement, become deaf and dumb, but also by the hole under the bridge tramp vent, survival can not die.

This is the same way to deal with the Song family. They want to get something for nothing and drain her hard-earned money? Then he let them become the lowest beggars, struggling in the mire of life.

Leng Si is too crazy, too terrible!

And the culprit of all this is her?

Chapter 954

Song Xiaoya comes out of the detective room, and a well-dressed police officer stands in front of her.

"Miss Song, I'm a criminal psychological counselor. I want to talk to you!"

Song Xiaoya looks numb, cold and warm.

She nodded mechanically and sat down in the chair opposite the officer. "What does the officer want to say to me?"

The police officer put a piece of information in front of her and said, "I'm sorry that I did it without your permission! But this is what we need to handle the case. Please forgive me."

Song Xiaoya picked up the information and found that it was the record of her conversation with Leng Si just now.

She had no choice but to smile, "this is your job."

Think of what, her delicate eyebrow slightly a Cu, "officer, you just said you are a criminal psychological Exorcist?"

She seemed to understand why the police officer was looking for her.

The policewoman nodded, "Miss Song, after listening to your conversation, I was shocked to tell you the truth, but it's not the first time I've met such a thing."

"What do you mean, officer?"

"In short, it's a kind of compensatory psychology. In fact, it doesn't have much to do with whether he loves you or not! I hope you don't mind if I say that! "

Song Xiaoya shook her head, "I always know that he is more possessive to me than love, but I don't know why that person is me?"

She didn't do anything, just accidentally saved his life, even at the beginning, they didn't understand each other enough.

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya sighed with self-mockery in her heart. She didn't know much at that time, and she didn't know much after living together for five years.

The policewoman pursed her lips, her face a little dignified, "it seems that you understand! To put it simply, it's a kind of compensatory psychology!"

"Compensation psychology?" Song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrows are wrung fiercely, and she looks at the police officer suspiciously.

"We analyzed his psychology. When he was a child, he suffered from severe abuse and psychological trauma, which led to his paranoid personality. Later, when he met you, he regarded you as the only light in his life and also as another self. Your experience is similar to him to a great extent. You are not accepted by your family, you are robbed of all the love of your elders by your brothers and sisters, and you live a bad life. So he's good for you all. On the other hand, he's making up for the person who is owed."

After coming out of the police station, Song Xiaoya said nothing and looked like she had lost all her soul. Now Song Xiaoya is a walking corpse.

Wenqiao looked at her anxiously. She didn't know how many times she sighed. "Xiaoya, don't do that. I'll cry when I'm sad!"

Song Xiaoya looks at the worried look of the good sisters, which leads to the corner of the mouth.

Looking out of the window, my eyes were full of loneliness, "Joe, do you know? I killed Xiaoyi!"

Wenqiao felt uncomfortable. She hugged Song Xiaoya, put her head on her shoulder and comforted: "it's not your fault!"

Paranoid personality is really terrible, thinking into a dead end, no matter what others say, he will insist that he is right.

If you think it's right, you don't care about the consequences.

Song Xiaoya closed her eyes, shed tears and wry smile, "if I can, I hope I didn't meet that miserable teenager 15 years ago."

So many things happened that she never said that.

She never regretted knowing Leng Si. Leng Si repeatedly saved her and helped her. She was only grateful to Leng Si.

But now she regretted it. If she had not met him in that lane at that dusk, would the result have been different?

Unfortunately, there will never be if in this world.

"It's not your fault, you just did what you should do! You are so kind, how can you do it? So stop blaming yourself!"

Wenqiao just heard what Leng Si did. As an outsider, she was in a cold sweat.

It's crazy!

This kind of thing has long been beyond the scope of love. Maybe the female police officer is right. He does not love Xiaoya, but is a kind of compensation for himself.

But now it doesn't matter.

"Xiaoya, what are your plans for the future?" That's what wenjo's most worried about.

Song Xiaoya heard that, a trace of confusion flashed across her heart.

She shook her head. "I haven't thought about it yet, but I have to make arrangements for things abroad."

Wenqiao patted his friend's back painfully. "If you need any help, please don't be polite to me!"

"Well! I will

There are too many things happened during this period, which makes song Xiaoya a little incompetent. She just wants to leave this place as soon as possible.

Immediately, she made a reservation to fly back to Switzerland in the afternoon.

Wen Qiao wanted to stay with her for a few more days, but song Xiaoya insisted that she had nothing to do. Make arrangements, song Xiaoya will follow Wenqiao back to the castle to meet song Ruiqi, but after looking for a circle did not see song Ruiqi.

Song Xiaoya is as anxious as ants on a hot pot, "Ruiqi! Ricky, where the hell are you? Don't hide and seek with Mommy, come out quickly

Wen Qiao is not much better than song Xiaoya. He quickly finds a servant and asks, "where's Ruiqi? Where's Ricky?"

Seeing that they were so worried, the servant became nervous and explained: "Mu Shao picked up young master Ruiqi. Mu Shao said that he had already told his wife, so I didn't stop him!"

Wen Qiao breathed heavily at the words.

Just now, I was in a cold sweat. There were too many things happened during this period. I was subconsciously worried that Ruiqi would have an accident.

Song Xiaoya heard, a Zheng, almost bite a silver teeth.

He pretended to be in a car accident to deceive her feelings, and even dared to secretly pick up his son.

Why don't men have a good man?

Song Xiaoya doesn't want song Ruiqi to get along with Mu Junhao alone at all. She doesn't stop for a moment and rushes to the door.

While running, he gritted his teeth and scolded: "Mu Junhao, asshole, son of a bitch!"

Wenqiao heard, but also funny.

It seems that this time, it's not so easy for Xiaoya to leave.

.....

At this time, the magnificent Bay manor villa, on the second floor of the study, a large and a small, big eyes staring at small eyes.

Two identical handsome faces, people can't help but exclaim the magic of gene, small steamed stuffed bun is a replica of men.

Song Ruiqi was standing by the door, with a small body, his back close to the door of the study, and a pair of big wet eyes staring warily at the man in front of him.

Mu Junhao sat behind his desk and rubbed his eyebrows helplessly.

He pulled the corners of his mouth, showing a gentle smile, "Reggie, come to Daddy!"

Chapter 955

Mu Junhao looks at the bun in front of him. His eyelashes are very curly, his red lips are small, and his face is pink. It reminds him of the fortune boy in the New Year pictures. He is very lovely.

A pair of watery big eyes, clear smart, rich aura, really how to see how to like.

Mu Junhao's cold and hard heart became very soft. He wanted to immediately hold the good things of the world in front of him.

But he seemed to be afraid of him. He leaned close to the door, his big eyes full of vigilance.

Mu Junhao thinks that in Mu's old house, he is angry by song Xiaoya's words and loses his sense of propriety. He pinches song Xiaoya's neck. The child must be scared by him.

Think of this, Mu Junhao heart unspeakable regret.

He had just met the child and left such a bad impression in his mind.

He coughed softly, and his voice became softer. "Reggie, come to Daddy!"

Hearing the speech, song Ruiqi's big eyes showed a little hesitation, but finally tentatively raised her feet and walked forward a few steps. Her small face showed some hesitation and looked, and slowly walked towards Mu Junhao.

Standing in front of Mu Junhao, a pair of big wet eyes, full of innocence, naively asked: "uncle, are you really my father?"

"Uncle?" Mu Junhao chuckled, reached out and held him in his lap.

Song Ruiqi frowned and pointed at her fingers, “but Why does Mommy say you’re not?”

Why doesn’t Mommy let him recognize daddy?

Between daddy and Mommy, he still has to choose Mommy.

He’s Mommy’s little cotton padded jacket. He can’t betray Mommy!

Mu Junhao thought of song Xiaoya, angry and helpless, but in the face of song Ruiqi’s clear eyes, that serious little expression, nothing in his heart.

He was very grateful to God for giving him such a lovely child!

He took song’s chubby hand and put it on his face.

“You can feel if we look the same.”

Song Ruiqi touches Mu Junhao’s handsome eyebrows and eyes. He has long known stinky beauty and often looks at her in the mirror.

This man looks so much like himself. He must be his father.

Song Ruiqi laughed happily, “we look like each other. When I first saw you, I knew you were my father!”

Mu Junhao was stunned. His eyes were full of surprise. He couldn’t help bending over and kissing song Ruiqi on her face.

“Sorry, baby! Dad didn’t know you existed before, so you suffered a lot. I’m sorry!”

Hearing the speech, Song Ruiqi's round little head shook like a rattle, straightened his chest, and said seriously: "it's OK, you see, I'm not growing well now? Those aunts all said that I am very good-looking and a handsome young man!"

Mu Junhao was amused by Song Ruiqi's words. How the child looked and liked it, it seemed that he couldn't see enough.

Mu Junhao's deep eyes flashed and his tone was sorry to say: "it's wrong for daddy to be in the old house. No matter how angry he is, daddy shouldn't pinch mommy's neck. Daddy swears to you that he will never touch your mommy's finger again."

"Really?" Song Ruiqi's eyes were full of joy and said carefully: "that's settled! Daddy can't beat Mommy any more"

"Well!" Mu Junhao's handsome face is a gentle smile. He can't help rubbing Song Ruiqi's hairy head.

Song Ruiqi stretched out her little finger and said in a clear voice: "Daddy, let's pull our fingers. You can't beat Mommy again in the future. If you beat Mommy, you will be punished."

Mu Junhao looks at Song Ruiqi's appearance, and his heart is in a mess.

At this time, even if Song Ruiqi wants the stars in the sky, he will try to pick them for him.

He teased him deliberately, followed his words: "then how do you want to punish daddy?"

"Er..." This question puzzled little Song Ruiqi. She tilted her cerebellum and thought carefully, "if you hit Mommy again, I'll hide and never let you find it again."

Mu Junhao a burst of heartache, "good! Daddy promised you that he would never do anything to your mommy again."

"Good!" Song Ruiqi laughed happily.

When I laugh, I show two little tiger teeth. They are so cute.

Mu Junhao's heart is agitated. Although Song Ruiqi looks like him, when she laughs, she shows two lovely little tiger teeth, which are very similar to that woman.

Mu Junhao's eyes gradually became moist, and even his vision became blurred.

He has never shed tears. Even when he was reading, he fought with others, broke his head and blood, and sewed seven stitches. He didn't cry, but now he was made into tears by a smile of the child in his arms.

Mu Junhao felt ashamed. He quietly raised his hand and wiped away the wet feeling in his eyes.

Song Ruiqi is very happy, holding Mu Junhao's finger, reluctant to let go. "Daddy, your palms are warm, just like what I imagined!"

"Well?" Mu Junhao looks at her suspiciously.

Song Ruiqi frowned delicately, "I just want a daddy. Other children all have a daddy, but why don't I? Later, I asked Mommy one time. Mommy yelled at me and said that I didn't have a daddy. I started to cry. I didn't want to make Mommy sad, so I didn't even ask later."

Then he added, "but I know I must have a daddy! My father's palm must be very warm and his back is very broad. He is a man of indomitable spirit."

Mu Junhao's heart was severely pulled, a sharp pain hit.

He hugs Song Ruiqi's arm and unknowingly tightens it for a few minutes. He lowers his head and kisses Song Ruiqi's forehead. He solemnly promises: "son, in the future, daddy will never be separated from you. Daddy will become an indomitable man to protect you!"

“Good!” Song Ruiqi nodded in surprise. Even her little eyes were bright. He asked happily, “what about Mommy? Is Mommy with me, too?”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao thick black eyebrow slightly a pick, sexy thin lips a Yang, “you don’t worry, your mommy will also be with us!”

“That’s good! Daddy and Mommy are together. I’m the happiest child in the world

Song Ruiqi jumped up happily, put her arms around Mu Junhao’s neck and gave him a kiss on his face.

After the kiss, he did not immediately loosen his neck, looking at Mu Junhao giggle, a pair of big eyes narrowed into a seam.

“Ha ha ha!” Mu Junhao was stunned and then burst into laughter.

“Son, come to my father and take you home. You will live here in my father’s house in the future.”

Chapter 956

When song Xiaoya rushed to the Bay manor, he heard the laughter from the yard.

She was startled and quickened her pace.

The carved gate of the manor was closed. Through the gap of the carved gate, she looked at the scene in the yard, her eyes were stunned, and her feet stopped involuntarily.

At this time, on the path of the garden, the noon sun just came into the yard, and the yard was peaceful and beautiful.

Beautiful is like an oil painting, and the hero in the oil painting is a pair of father and son who are playing high.

Song Ruiqi used to love to hold high, but no one played with him.

Her strength is too small. He weighs 50 Jin. She has difficulty lifting him, let alone throwing him high.

Mu Junhao throws song Ruiqi's chubby body into the air, grabs it firmly with his powerful arm, and then throws it up again.

Song Ruiqi giggled, the laughter clear, resounded throughout the yard.

Song Xiaoya was stunned by this scene. On the way here, she was very angry and even thought about it. When she saw Mu Junhao, she would scold him severely.

The child was born by her hard work and brought up by her little by little. Why did he suddenly appear to rob her son.

Can see this scene, her footstep can't move half a minute any more.

Song Ruiqi is so happy. He wants a father so much!

In the past, she ignored her son's feelings and thought that if she was good to him and gave him enough love, together with her father's love, he would be happy.

Until now, she realized that mother can never replace father's love for children.

Do you want to give song Ruiqi to Mu Junhao?

Think of this, her heart a Lin, suddenly come back to God, can't, she absolutely can't separate with Ruiqi.

She put away the feeling in her heart, took out the momentum of the imperial sister, reached out and pushed the door in.

“Mu Junhao, give my son back to me quickly!”

In the yard, the father and son, who are having a good time, stop and look at Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya strides towards them, grabs song Ruiqi from Mu Junhao's arms, and looks at Mu Junhao defensively.

“My son belongs to me alone. Although you provided a tadpole, my son has nothing to do with you.”

“.....” Mu Junhao turned black in an instant.

But thinking of the promise made to song Ruiqi just now, he took a deep breath to adjust his mood, “he is my son, our common son.”

Song Xiaoya was stunned.

Just now, she saw that Mu Junhao was angry, but in the twinkling of an eye, his expression became gentle.

If things go wrong, there will be demons. She'd better leave with her children.

And now she's taking her children to the airport, and her luggage is still in the taxi, which is waiting for them at the door.

Song Xiaoya holds song Ruiqi and goes, "Ruiqi, let's go!"

Mu Junhao's face, which had just calmed down, suddenly became cold again. "Song Xiaoya, what are you doing? Children like me and want a father. Why do you have to deprive me of my father's rights?"

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya stops, turns around and asks: "will you give song Ruiqi to me?"

Mu Junhao frowned into a small hill, even the tone became very cold, "what's your problem?"

She and he are husband and wife. Naturally, they want to be together. What is to give her the child?

But song Xiaoya didn't understand Mu Junhao's meaning. Looking at his frowning brow, he immediately misunderstood.

I thought he was going to take the baby.

"You will have other children. Song Ruiqi was brought up by me. I can't leave him. I'm sorry!"

With that, song Xiaoya doesn't want to talk to Mu Junhao any more. She holds song Ruiqi and walks out the door.

Song Ruiqi is anxious and looks at Mu Junhao for help.

Mommy is so angry. How terrible!

But he really wants to be with daddy and doesn't want to leave! Why can't Mommy be with daddy?

Song Xiaoya quickly walked out of the manor and came to the taxi.

Looking at the green car in front of him, song Ruiqi turns around in a hurry.

What to do? What to do?

Mommy's leaving with him!

Behind him, Mu Junhao ran after him and yelled angrily: "Song Xiaoya, you dare to go and have a try!"

Song Ruiqi's tears twinkled and she pulled her sleeve to pray: "Mommy, can you leave? I want to stay with Daddy! We are all together

Just now, daddy promised him to treat Mommy well and never beat her again. Besides, the three of them will be together forever.

Song Xiaoya's heart is tight, and she doesn't want to, but mu Junhao asked her to come back to divorce her. For so many days, he didn't say anything to her, and news of Li Weiwei's engagement keeps pouring in.

When she stays with her children at this time, her identity will become very embarrassing. If Mu Junhao marries Li Weiwei, Ruiqi will become an illegitimate child.

She saw the end of chilling and knew what would happen to her as an illegitimate child. She would never allow such a thing to happen.

She gently rubbed song Ruiqi's head and said in a soft voice, "good Ruiqi, we are going back to Switzerland now. There are many children waiting for you in Switzerland!"

Ah, ah! Back to Switzerland!

Will you never see daddy again!

Song Ruiqi's heart is constantly frantic. How can she make Mommy stay!

He looked at Mu Junhao and saw that his father only knew that he was cold and angry, and there was no good way at all. Suddenly, he had a flash of inspiration in his mind, covered his stomach and wrinkled his small facial features.

“Pain ~ ~ Mommy, I have a stomachache ~”

Song Xiaoya’s face changed and asked anxiously, “what’s the matter? How can you suddenly have a stomachache?”

Song Ruiqi’s face turned red and she wanted to cry, “Mommy, I want to pull Baba!”

“Ah?” Song Xiaoya’s mind is relaxed. If she doesn’t pull sooner or later, she will pull Baba at this time?

Song Xiaoya’s face sank. “Did you cheat Mommy?”

“No! No, I really want to pull Baba. I’m going to pull it out soon. Mommy, please take me to pull Baba quickly

Song Ruiqi covers her buttocks and jumps in a hurry. She looks like she is in a hurry.

Song Xiaoya helplessly raised her hand and looked at the watch.

The plane will take off in three hours. It will take two hours to get to the airport from here. It will be too late to delay for a while.

Song Xiaoya’s eyes hesitated for a moment and inquired: “can you bear it for a while?”

“I can’t bear it!” Song Ruiqi’s big eyes are foggy and her face is praying.

Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth, "OK, I'll take you to the public toilet."

"No, public toilets are dirty." Song Ruiqi looks disgusted.

Song Xiaoya was as like as two peas. Mu Junhao's face was just like the one who was so clean. "What do you want to do?"

Song Ruiqi looks at the beautiful manor behind song Xiaoya. He raises his fat finger and says, "Mommy, I'll go to daddy's house and go to the toilet!"

"....." Song Xiaoya knows that song Ruiqi is mostly deceptive, but people have three urgent, also not arbitrary, what if it is true?

Song Ruiqi's facial features were wrinkled together, and she pleaded: "Mommy, hurry up!"

In the direction that song Xiaoya couldn't see, song Ruiqi kept winking at Mu Junhao.

Daddy is a real worry!

Chapter 957

Mu Junhao's eyes suddenly understand. He quickly steps forward, grabs song Ruiqi from Song Xiaoya's arms, and then goes to the manor.

"Ricky, daddy will take you!"

Mu Junhao walks towards the living room with song Ruiqi in his arms.

“Hey, wait for me!” Song Xiaoya shouts anxiously, and wants to catch up.

When the taxi driver saw that she was going to leave, he called out, “Miss, are you going to leave?”

“Go! Master, wait for me first!”

The taxi driver looked embarrassed. “Miss, I think you’d better find someone else? I’m going to take over now. I have to go!”

Just now, he could hear it clearly. This child still wants to pull Baba!

In this way, I don’t know how long it will take. If he is late at that time, he will have to pay a ticket, which is not worth it!

Song Xiaoya had to stop, looked at the father and son who had already entered the living room, folded back, took the suitcase out of the taxi and gave the money.

“Please, master!”

Seeing that Song Xiaoya was so polite, the taxi driver was embarrassed and couldn’t help saying a lot.

“Miss, your child obviously doesn’t want to leave here. You’d better tell him about it.”

Song Xiaoya a shock, grateful way: “thank you for reminding!”

Song Xiaoya comes to the villa with a suitcase.

Mu Junhao stood at the door of the bathroom, worried, “son, are you ok? Do you still have a stomachache? Daddy has called the family doctor. Please bear it

Song Xiaoya put down her suitcase and walked toward Mu Junhao, with no expression on her face. "You go away first, I'll have a good talk with Ruiqi."

Mu Junhao raised his eyelids and looked at Song Xiaoya, "what do you want to do? My son has a stomachache

"....." Song Xiaoya has no choice but to help her forehead and rubs her eyebrows wearily.

This man is really cheeky. He has only been with song Ruiqi for two hours, but his son is short, so he can be intimate.

"Mu Junhao, I'll have a good talk with Ruiqi!"

"....." Mu Junhao hesitated for a moment, "you say here, I stand by."

"Alas

Song Xiaoya sighed silently in her heart, "it's up to you!"

Song Xiaoya raises her hand and knocks on the door in a soft voice.

"Reggie, open the door and we'll have a good talk!"

Song Ruiqi's voice sounds a little painful, "Mommy, it's not that I don't want to open the door, it's just that it stinks! When I pull Baba, I don't like to be disturbed. Please don't talk. Mommy, I know how to handle it. I won't delay you a lot of time. Just wait for me. "

"....." Song Xiaoya looked up at the watch, "OK, Mommy will wait for you for ten minutes."

“Thank you, Mommy!”

In the bathroom, song Ruiqi sits on the toilet, grabbing her hair madly.

Now what?

He finally found daddy. Daddy is so good. He really doesn't want to leave like this!

Ah, ah! Song Ruiqi, give full play to your smart brain, think of a way!

One minute, two minutes Ten minutes passed quickly.

Song Xiaoya doesn't plan to consume song Ruiqi any more. She reaches for the door wrench and opens the bathroom door.

When song Xiaoya was young, she liked to lock the door when she was angry. Later, she taught her a lesson. Song Ruiqi didn't dare to lock the door any more.

So that later developed the habit of not locking the door.

In addition to the smell of all kinds of detergent, there is no odor in the bathroom.

Listening to the sound of opening the door, song Ruiqi's eyes flashed a touch of shock, and soon covered her stomach again.

“Mommy, I can't seem to pull it out! I'm constipated

“.....” Song Xiaoya is helpless and tired.

What kind of goblin did she give birth to? Why is she so young and able to act? Should she cultivate him as an actor?

Song Xiaoya sighed helplessly and said mercilessly, "don't pretend. I know you did it on purpose! You don't want to pull Baba at all

Song Ruiqi's lies are exposed, and her face is stained with an unnatural look, but she is still struggling on the verge of death.

"Mommy, I really have a stomachache."

"I'll take you to the hospital and get an injection!"

On hearing the injection, Song Ruiqi's small body trembled and jumped down from the toilet, "it doesn't hurt now! No pain, Mommy, I don't want an injection!"

Song Ruiqi is not afraid of anything. She is afraid of injections.

Maybe he squatted too long just now, and his two legs were numb. When he jumped down from the toilet, his legs softened and he almost fell down.

As soon as Song Xiaoya's face changed, she reached out to hold him.

But just stretched out his hand, there is no time to go forward, just feel a gust of wind blowing from the ear, Mu Junhao has flashed in front of her, firmly caught Song Ruiqi.

His handsome face, a worried face, even a cold sweat on the forehead, "son, not scared?" "Daddy, you are so good!" Song Ruiqi's two white and tender arms clasped tightly around Mu Junhao's neck, with a look of adoration.

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and looked at the two people's love for each other. She was very jealous.

In just two hours, the two men began to show their affection for each other!

How irritating!

Song Xiaoya secretly clenched her teeth, "Song Ruiqi, I'll wait for you outside!"

Smell speech, song Ruiqi and Mu Junhao two people are a shock, father and son said with one voice: "still want to go?"

"....."

Song Xiaoya looks at Mu Junhao and song Ruiqi.

One face was cold, and the other was reluctant.

She frowned slightly and said in a cold voice, "Song Ruiqi, let's have a good talk!"

"All right, Mommy."

Song Ruiqi reluctantly jumped down from Mu Junhao's arms and told Mu Junhao: "Daddy, you wait for me, I'll talk to Mommy!"

Looking at her son's outward appearance, song Xiaoya became angry.

It's hopeless!

Song Xiaoya and song Ruiqi come to the quiet garden. They sit on a wooden bench opposite each other.

Song Xiaoya decides to have a good talk with song Ruiqi. He likes Mu Junhao more than she can imagine. Maybe he should listen to his opinions!

Although she is very reluctant to give up song Ruiqi, but what does song Ruiqi think?

Does he choose her or will he?

Even if she just assumed the result, she was very distressed, but some things could not be avoided.

She can't let her children regret because of her selfishness.

Song Xiaoya's tone became very dignified, "Song Ruiqi, Mommy asked you, do you like your daddy very much?"

"Well! I love it Song Ruiqi nodded almost without any hesitation.

Song Xiaoya stares into song Ruiqi's eyes and then asks, "how do you like it? Do you like it better than Mommy?"

This problem puzzled song Ruiqi for a while. He never thought about it. Of course, mummy is the most important thing in his heart!

But daddy He was also reluctant to give up.

Song Ruiqi lowered her eyes, and her little head pulled deaf.

Seeing this, Song Xiaoya said in a gentle voice, "your father wants to marry another aunt. Mommy doesn't mean anything else. I just want to tell you the truth! If you know this fact and you still choose your daddy, why don't you stay with your daddy when Mommy goes back to Switzerland alone?"

When she said this, Song Xiaoya felt that her heart was about to be pulled into a ball.

She brought up the steamed stuffed bun. How can she bear to separate from him!

Smell speech, Song Ruiqi immediately raised his head, eyes flashed, a touch of panic, a rushed into Song Xiaoya's arms, sad to cry, "Mommy don't! I don't want Daddy. Mommy, don't leave me!"

Song Xiaoya holds Song Ruiqi heartily and kisses him on his clean forehead.

"Sorry baby, Mommy didn't mean to scare you. Don't cry. Mommy won't leave you! Mommy just doesn't want you to leave regrets. Now that you've grown up and have your own ideas, you want Daddy, but now you have to choose one of us. The choice is in your hands."

Smell speech, Song Ruiqi cry more loudly, small nose a smoke a smoke of, leave a runny nose.

"I don't want to leave mummy, I want to be with mummy!"

Although he is reluctant to give up his father, Mommy is the No1 in his heart. No one can replace it.

Song Xiaoya did not coax him, quietly watching him cry.

In fact, I've been confused for a long time!

Countless possibilities flashed in my heart, but they were defeated by the news that Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei were engaged.

Some things, she can't do, this is the bottom line of life.

Song Ruiqi keeps wiping her tears with the back of her hand and carefully looks up at Mommy. She sees that song Xiaoya just looks at him coldly and doesn't want to coax him. She knows that mommy is really determined this time.

It's no use crying any more. Mommy won't change her mind.

Gradually, the cry went down.

Song Ruiqi shriveled her mouth and said in a sobbing voice, "Mommy, I'll go back to Switzerland with you, but I have a condition."

"What conditions?"

She looked at him cry, her heart more uncomfortable, at this time to agree to him a condition and what is difficult.

Song Ruiqi choked for a while, and said pitifully, "I want to stay with daddy for one night. Shall we leave tomorrow?"

Smell speech, song Xiaoya subconsciously frown.

It didn't make much sense to her to spend an evening here.

But song Ruiqi's idea is understandable. After all, he has just met Mu Junhao. Now he must be excited and happy. Forcing him to take him away at this time may affect their feelings.

"Mommy, please Song Ruiqi blinked tears, whispered request.

Song Xiaoya reached out to dry the tears on Song Ruiqi's cheek, "OK! Mommy, promise! You can stay here for one night tonight, and we'll leave tomorrow morning! "

“Well! Thank you, Mommy Song Ruiqi finally stopped crying and showed a smiling face.

“.....” Song Xiaoya looks at the expression on her son’s face, and the rain turns clear in an instant. As soon as the corner of her mouth draws, she smiles before her tears are dry. It’s really a child’s nature.

When song Xiaoya leads her son back to the living room, Mu Junhao can’t wait long ago. He strides over and hugs song Ruiqi.

“Son, why are you crying?”

Song Ruiqi said in a sweet voice: “Daddy, we’ll stay here tonight!”

Song Xiaoya quickly corrected: “it’s you, not us!”

She doesn’t want to live in Mu Junhao’s house.

Smell speech, Mu Junhao eyebrows a convergence, deep eyes look at Song Xiaoya, “the child is still small, back and forth toss is not good for him, you stay here for a night? It’s a night, and it won’t take you much time. ”

Song Xiaoya tightens her fingers and nods in the face of her son’s expectant eyes.

Seeing this, Mu Junhao’s tight heart relaxed.

One night is enough!

he kissed Song Ruiqi on the face, or awesome.

Song Ruiqi holds Mu Junhao’s face in both hands and kisses him on the cheek just like him.

He raised a delicate eyebrow and a look of praise.

Mu Junhao glances at Song Xiaoya, who is tidying up things, and whispers in Song Ruiqi's ear: "son, thank you! What do you want? Tell Daddy. He will buy it for you right away."

Song Ruiqi also took a look at Song Xiaoya, put it close to Mu Junhao's ear and said in a very low voice: "Daddy, I want Doraemon's robot. Mommy thinks it's too expensive and won't buy it for me for a while."

"No problem. Daddy will send someone to buy it for you right away."

Song Xiaoya does not need to look back, but also knows that the two are secretly biting their ears.

But about a night time, this night she will not disturb them, let them enjoy the father and son affectionate.

Song Xiaoya picks up the suitcase and follows the housekeeper to the guest room upstairs. The housekeeper pushed open the door of the master bedroom and said respectfully, "madam, this is your husband's bedroom."

Song Xiaoya embarrassed: "I'm not your wife, just call my name song Xiaoya!"

The housekeeper clearly asked Mu Junhao for instructions just now. Mu Junhao said unhappily, "does husband and wife want to sleep in separate beds?"

After hearing song Xiaoya's words, the housekeeper was at a loss.

He is not very familiar with the situation of song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao, but with his husband's salary, he naturally wants to solve his troubles for him.

In the face of this situation, we can only run away quickly.

“Madam, it’s arranged by my husband. I have something else to do, so I’ll go first! Please help yourself

“Housekeeper, don’t...”

Before Song Xiaoya could speak, the housekeeper ran away.

Looking at the housekeeper’s back, song Xiaoya shakes her head helplessly. Of course, she can’t live in Mu Junhao’s bedroom.

She pushed open the door of the guest room next to her. The room was not cleaned up, and there was no extra quilt.

A burst of dumbfounded, she now seriously suspected that Mu Junhao was intentional.

No way, song Xiaoya returned to the master bedroom, put the suitcase aside.

When she came downstairs, she saw people coming back and forth in the living room, sending things in an endless stream.

In the living room, the child’s toys and clothes were lost.

Song Xiaoya hurried downstairs and said in shock: “what are you doing, Mu Junhao? We’ll leave tomorrow. It’s a waste to buy so many things!”

Mu Junhao raised his eyebrows, raised his eyelids and looked at her. “This is for my son.”

“.....” OK, you have money, you are willful.

Song Ruiqi plays with this and that. She can’t put it down.

Mu Junhao has a lot of money. He buys toys song Ruiqi usually wants, but song Xiaoya can't afford them.

Looking at this situation, song Xiaoya suddenly had a bad feeling.

It's better for my son to follow her than Mu Junhao. He can at least give him everything he wants.

Is it a little selfish of her to do so?

Chapter 959

However, when she thought of Li Weiwei and Mrs. mu, she immediately gave up the idea. She was not at ease that song Ruiqi would follow them.

With them, will Reggie become the second lings?

Thinking of this, her heart shrank into a ball, even the mood has become depressed.

She raises her feet to walk outside the door, leaving space for song Ruiqi and Mu Junhao. She quietly comes to the garden, sits on a bench, and looks at a rose in front of her in the cold wind.

I'm afraid lance will spend his whole life in prison.

I still remember how excellent and dazzling he was when I first met him, but in a flash, it turned out to be like this.

She couldn't help thinking that if he didn't meet her, his ending would be different?

Just thinking of trance, a low voice came from behind, "how can I sit here? My son is looking for you!"

"Oh

Song Xiaoya came back, looked up and ran into a pair of amber eyes.

His deep eyes, like a whirlpool, with the color of intoxication, can absorb people in the next second.

Her ear tip slightly a red, some embarrassed to move away from the eyes, hand will hang down a wisp of short hair don't in the ear.

"I'll see Ricky!"

She raised her foot and went to the hall. When she came to the man's side, Mu Junhao suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Song Xiaoya was stunned for a while, waiting for the reaction to come over and quickly broke away, "don't touch me!"

She is still angry that he should have cheated her like that.

It's a shame to think of yourself lying beside his bed, crying and saying what you've said.

It's like standing in the crowd naked, especially shameful.

Mu Junhao dropped his eyes, his eyes fell on her red ears, and involuntarily raised the corners of his lips, sending out a pleasant smile.

Song Xiaoya's face turned red and ran away like that: "I'll go to find Ruiqi!"

Behind her, the man showed a smile of ambition and followed her slowly.

Song Ruiqi is playing with toys happily. She turns her head and finds that Song Xiaoya is gone. In a panic, she loses her toys and starts to look around.

“Mommy, where are you? Don’t leave me

The servant was in a hurry to coax him, but the effect was not good.

Song Xiaoya ran to him and hugged him heartily. “Baby, Mommy is here. Mommy won’t leave you alone!”

“Good!” Song Ruiqi immediately broke into tears.

Looking at Song Ruiqi so uneasy appearance, Song Xiaoya heart suddenly some regret up.

Did she say that too much? She shouldn’t have said that to him.

After this, Song Xiaoya did not leave Song Ruiqi half step, has been staying in Song Ruiqi’s side.

And Mu Junhao didn’t go out, quietly following his mother and son, a pair of sharp eyes fell on Song Xiaoya from time to time.

Song Xiaoya is very uncomfortable, even her ears are red.

Time passed quickly, and in a twinkling of an eye it was evening.

After a rich dinner, Mu Junhao takes Song Ruiqi for a walk.

Song Xiaoya didn't want to go, but song Ruiqi looked at her expectantly, so she had to take song Ruiqi's hand.

Song Ruiqi, holding song Xiaoya in her left hand and Mu Junhao in her right hand, is very curious about everything.

"Daddy, what's the sign? An adult is holding a child's hand, just as we are now. "

"It means that this road is a walking passage and motor vehicles can't enter it," said Mu Junhao in a gentle voice

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips and looked at Mu Junhao's well-defined face, feeling a little complicated.

Mu Junhao used to be a bigot and a DINK. He thought he didn't like children, but he was so patient.

Song Ruiqi has never been so happy as today. It's so nice to be accompanied by her parents!

If only they could do it every day.

Think of this, song Ruiqi cunning smile, song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao hand together, a face seriously said: "Daddy, Mommy, you hold hands in front of you, I chase you in the back!"

Mu Junhao's palm has a thin cocoon. Song Xiaoya's back is numb when she slips over the back of her hand, just like an electric current.

She waved Mu Junhao's hand and walked in front of her, "Ruiqi, we've had a walk. Let's go back! Rest early tonight, and get up early tomorrow! "

Song Ruiqi smell speech, small face some disappointment, "OK."

Seeing this, Mu Junhao kneaded xiaobaozi's dejected face and squatted in front of song Ruiqi, "son, do you want to ride a horse?"

"Think about it!" Song Ruiqi's eyes brightened and nodded seriously, "can I sit on daddy's shoulder?"

"Of course, son, come up!" Song Ruiqi gets permission and happily climbs on Mu Junhao's shoulder.

"Hold tight, the little train is about to start!"

Mu Junhao riding song Ruiqi on the road running up, song Ruiqi giggle spread far away.

Song Ruiqi is tired of playing, but the whole person is very excited.

Back home, Mu Junhao received a call, the company emergency, Mu Junhao went to the study.

Song Xiaoya quietly breathed a sigh of relief. When she stayed with this man, she felt it was difficult to breathe.

It's getting late, and children can't go to bed late. Song Xiaoya pulls out her pajamas from the trunk and bathes song Ruiqi.

Song Ruiqi is crazy. When she takes a bath, she splashes song Xiaoya with water.

With patience, song Xiaoya coaxes him to take a bath. All his clothes are wet, especially the position in front of his chest. It's really elegant.

Song Xiaoya takes a few deep breaths, and then he can't resist the idea of beating bear child hard.

Give song Ruiqi dress, she cold face exhort way: "you obediently sleep, mommy to take a bath!"

“You go.” Song Ruiqi happily agreed to continue rolling in bed.

After the meeting, Mu Junhao kneaded his eyebrows and walked into the bedroom.

Push open the door, looking at Song Ruiqi rolling on the bed, his frown even stretched out, even just tired are gone, soft voice asked: “where’s your mommy?”

“Mommy went to the next room to take a bath!”

Song Ruiqi’s eyes lit up and waved to Mu Junhao, “Daddy, how are you going to deal with Mommy? I don’t want to leave tomorrow, I want daddy and Mommy together! ”

Mu Junhao raised his lips, raised his hand and rubbed song Ruiqi’s soft hair, revealing a mysterious smile.

“Daddy has his way!”

“I’ll wait and see!” Song Ruiqi covered her face with a smile.

Mu Junhao took a look at the direction of the bathroom, lowered his voice and said, “go to bed, wait a minute, Mommy is coming, daddy and Mommy will sleep with you!”

Chapter 960

“Close your eyes and wait for mommy to take a bath. Daddy and Mommy will take you to sleep together!” Mu Junhao said softly.

Song Ruiqi clapped her little hand happily, “good! I want daddy and mommy to take me to bed together!”

When he lived in the castle for a few days, he often saw little soya bean rolling on his godfather and godmother. Sometimes he would secretly run to his godfather and godmother’s bed in the middle of the night.

He was envious at that time.

At last, there is no need to envy him. He is also a man with a father.

Looking at his son’s satisfaction, Mu Junhao couldn’t express his heartache.

The child seems to have wanted him all the time, but song Xiaoya, the woman, hid him to prevent them from recognizing each other.

Mu Junhao immediately remembered the scene in Mu’s old house. Even if he met his son, she still lied to Leng Si, saying that his son was someone else’s son. At that moment, he was really mad.

At this moment, looking at his son’s happy appearance, Mu Junhao felt that he could forget everything.

Song Xiaoya gave birth to such a lovely son, and in those five years abroad, he must have suffered a lot with his child alone.

Thinking of song Xiaoya, he still rubs his eyebrows helplessly.

This woman, sometimes too stubborn!

Song Ruiqi closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

Mu Junhao chuckled, leaned over and gave him a kiss on his forehead. Then he got up and walked toward the bathroom.

Just turned around and looked at the woman standing at the door.

Song Xiaoya is holding a towel to wipe her hair in her hand. As soon as she enters the room, she hears the conversation between her son and him, and is immediately embarrassed.

Who's going to sleep with him? How can he promise his son without permission!

Song Xiaoya's face is slightly red, and she glares at Mu Junhao discontentedly.

As soon as she saw the man, she remembered the scene of crying beside his bed with her nose and tears, and immediately felt the impulse to kill.

Mu Junhao frowned, "how can I blow dry my hair?"

Then he went to the bathroom. After a while, he came out with a hair dryer in his hand.

"Blow dry your hair, you'll catch a cold!"

Song Xiaoya just took a shower in a hurry. In this man's home, in view of the man's conduct, she really has no sense of security in her heart.

She looked down at the hair dryer in Mu Junhao's hand. When he leaned over, she subconsciously stepped back.

"....." Mu Junhao is helpless, hand the hairdryer of mobile phone to her, "blow oneself!"

Song Xiaoya hesitates for a moment, finally takes the hair dryer over, takes a look at her son on the bed, and goes to the next room to start blowing her hair.

Song Xiaoya blows her hair. Instead of going back to her bedroom, she goes to the housekeeper.

Originally, she didn't want to trouble the housekeeper, but now in this situation, she had to trouble him.

"Housekeeper, can you help me to clean up a guest bed?"

Smell speech, housekeeper some guilty ground answers a way: "madam, very sorry, there is no superfluous quilt in the home."

Mr. Chen has already told him that if his wife asked him for a quilt, he would answer like this.

"....." Song Xiaoya was speechless for a while.

This answer is not too careless. No matter how poor a family is, it's impossible to have only one quilt at home. I can't find an extra quilt in such a big manor villa. I don't believe it!

The housekeeper knew that she was not so easy to deal with. Why didn't she say, "madam, you'd better go and tell your husband that I can't make the decision!"

"....." Song Xiaoya secretly gritted her teeth.

That guy did it on purpose.

When she came back to the bedroom with her fist in her hand, she found that Mu Junhao was not in the room, and her son opened his eyes again, with his hands and feet exposed outside the quilt.

Song Xiaoya brow a tight, "how to get up again? Didn't you fall asleep just now?"

The little guy shriveled his mouth and said in a clear voice, "Mommy, I can't sleep. I want to wait for daddy and mommy to sleep together."

"Cough!" Song Xiaoya looks embarrassed.

I don't know what kind of ecstasy that guy gave to his son, why it's all daddy's.

She said softly, "Reggie, go to bed quickly. It's already half past ten. If you go to bed late, children will not grow up."

Song Ruiqi doesn't cooperate. Her chubby body rolls around on the bed and kicks the quilt from time to time.

"Mommy, I don't want to sleep. I can't sleep. Come here."

Song Ruiqi took her hand and dragged her to the bed.

Song Xiaoya sat down on the bed. Song Ruiqi stretched out her hand and put it around her neck. "Mommy, would you tell me a story? The story of Ultraman defeating transformers

Altman and transformers are not the same people in the same story, OK?

Song Xiaoya is tired for a while. There are many strange ideas in her son's small head. In ordinary times, she can make up a difficult story.

But now, the man in the bathroom may come out at any time. She doesn't want him to see her lying on his bed.

Song Xiaoya had to coax: "son, Mommy will tell you a story tomorrow night. It's late today. How about going to bed first?"

“No, I’m going to listen to the story now.”

Song Ruiqi just found her father today. She was very excited and didn’t want to sleep at all.

Song Xiaoya is worried. At this time, the sound of water in the bathroom stops. She immediately gets up from the bed and says sternly to song Ruiqi, “Mommy sleeps in another room. Your daddy will take you to sleep tonight. If you don’t obey me, I’ll take you away now!”

Song Xiaoya is also worried, just thought to use this words to calm song Ruiqi.

Who knows, song Ruiqi listen to, wow a cry.

“I don’t want to, I want to listen to the story!”

Song Xiaoya was stunned and realized what she had just done. She immediately regretted it.

She quickly coaxed: “don’t cry, it was Mommy just now! Mommy shouldn’t yell at you

But song Ruiqi didn’t listen at all. She put the quilt on her head, covered the quilt and began to cry.

Song Xiaoya is helpless. She goes to pull the quilt on her son and surrenders: “OK, don’t cry. Mommy will tell you a story!”

Song Ruiqi just cried and ignored song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya is helpless and angry.

At ordinary times, song Ruiqi did not dare to be so willful in front of her, but now in this situation, the more anxious she was, the worse she coaxed her.

When the door of the bathroom opens, Mu Junhao comes out of the bathroom wearing a white nightgown. Seeing his son crying, he looks at Song Xiaoya suspiciously.

“What happened to my son?”

That look in Song Xiaoya’s eyes is to blame.

Suddenly, song Xiaoya gets angry. Doesn’t her son, whom she brought up, feel distressed?

This big one small, now common enemy, on the contrary, she is not a person inside and outside.