

# Passionate 961

## Chapter 961

Song Xiaoya gets up angrily and gives way to his bedside position. He has no good way: “you are powerful, you come to coax him!”

Does he think it's so easy to take care of his son?

He has never taken care of children, so I don't know how difficult it is to deal with children now!

Mu Junhao shook his head helplessly and sighed.

He knew what she had misunderstood, but now was not the time to explain.

Mu Junhao came to the bedside, opened the quilt on Song Ruiqi's head, looked at his son's red nose, angry and funny.

He leaned over and whispered in Song Ruiqi's ear, “son, don't cry. Wait a minute. Will daddy tell you a story?”

Song Ruiqi immediately stopped crying. She rolled aside and said, “Daddy, you should sleep here.”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao light voice a smile, took off slipper to go to bed.

He continued to gather in Song Ruiqi's ear and whispered, “what kind of story do you want to hear? Can daddy tell it to you quietly?”

“Good!” Song Ruiqi's tears haven't dried yet. She immediately covers her face and smiles. She learns from Mu Junhao and answers quietly in Mu Junhao's ear.

Song Xiaoya stands on one side, looking at the intimacy of the two people, whispering, and gnashing her teeth in anger.

There are only three people in this room. They are still whispering. Isn't it obvious that she won't hear them?

Song Xiaoya is so angry that she takes care of her son and is abducted by Mu Junhao in just one day.

How to think in the heart, how unbalanced!

They won't allow her to listen. She doesn't want to listen!

She sat down on the sofa in a huff, holding the pillow on the sofa.

Mu Junhao asked the housekeeper to put away the quilt of the guest's bed in order to make her soft to him.

It is clear that he cheated her first. Why did she give in to him?

Song Xiaoya is so proud that she just lies down on the sofa and plans to sleep on it for a night.

The heating is on in the room. It shouldn't be very cold.

However, here she thought, father and son in bed are still whispering.

At that time, it was hard to ignore the cheerful voice.

The more song Xiaoya doesn't want to listen to herself, the more her ears are constantly scratching her heart and lungs.

What are they talking about?

Won't Mu Junhao speak ill of her?

Will my son tell the story of her being abroad?

The more I think about it, the more I can't sleep.

Mu Junhao looked up at the people on the sofa, raised his thin lips, and reached out to lower the temperature of the heating in the room.

Song Xiaoya thought she could survive, but the temperature in the room was getting colder and colder. She could not help shivering.

Looking at the thermometer on the wall, the room is only five degrees.

Mu Junhao saw her curled up and said in Song Ruiqi's ear, "son, your mother looks very cold!"

"Well?" Song Ruiqi immediately turns over and looks at Song Xiaoya sleeping on the sofa.

He just nestled in daddy's arms, did not feel the slightest cold, opened the quilt to find that the room was so cold.

All of a sudden, he was so distressed that he yelled at Song Xiaoya anxiously: "Mommy, come to bed quickly! You'll catch a cold like this

Song Xiaoya didn't fall asleep. Hearing song Ruiqi's voice, she looked up at him.

"Reggie, go to sleep. I'll sleep on the sofa."

“You’ll catch a cold!” Song Ruiqi moved to Mu Junhao’s side and patted his side with her little hand,  
“Mommy, you sleep here! Hurry up

Song Xiaoya

Her heart was struggling with contradictions.

It’s really cold in this room. In addition, if you refuse your son, he will be angry.

She subconsciously looked at Mu Junhao, just as the man’s eyes also looked at her.

Across the air, four eyes opposite.

The man hooked the corner of his lips, his eyes full of provocative smile, “Song Xiaoya, you dare not sleep in bed, because of guilty heart? After all...”

At this point, he deliberately pause, magnetic low voice deliberately dragged an ambiguous ending.

With that meaningful expression, song Xiaoya immediately understood what he wanted to say.

He must have said what she said in the hospital.

Song Xiaoya blushed and interrupted angrily: “who is afraid of who! On the bed, on the bed

With that, she jumped down from the sofa and lay down on the other side of song Ruiqi.

Song Ruiqi immediately covered Mommy with a quilt and said, “Mommy, are you cold?”

“It’s not cold.” Song Xiaoya’s son is really her intimate little cotton padded jacket, and her heart becomes very soft.

Song Ruiqi holds Mu Junhao in her left hand and song Xiaoya in her right hand, putting their hands on his soft stomach. Two hands touch, song Xiaoya like an electric shock in general, hurried back.

But the man’s palm came after her, holding her hand, together with her son’s hand.

Big hands hold her and her son’s hands, three hands tightly together.

Song Xiaoya’s heart is pounding, and her heart is beating fast.

Unable to struggle, she simply buried her face in the pillow.

But the pillow was full of the smell of men.

Song Xiaoya’s face is more red, and even dare not breathe too loud.

In this case, we can only pretend to sleep with our eyes closed.

Mu Junhao saw her calm down, gently hooked her lips, and said to her excited and sleepless son, “Ruiqi, you close your eyes first, and then daddy will tell you a story.”

“Good.”

Daddy’s story is wonderful, and Mommy’s story is just a few back and forth, which he can recite for a long time.

Song Ruiqi closed her eyes, listened to the low and beautiful voice in her ear, and gradually fell asleep.

Even if he fell asleep, he had a satisfied smile on his little face, and his two white hands held his hands tightly.

Mu Junhao's heart became as soft as a sponge, and his eyes were as soft as water. He said in a soft voice, "good night, son!"

And Song Xiaoya is too tired, with his son listening to Mu Junhao's low voice, just like listening to a lullaby, his eyelids gradually become heavy.

Sleeping in a daze, she felt like she was in a warm embrace.

It's so comfortable. It's like the sun in winter.

She rolled over lazily, her little head arched into her warm arms.

There is only a wall lamp on in the room. The yellow light shines on the white face of the woman, and the man's eyes become very soft.

Her little white hand reached over and encircled his waist.

Her face was buried in his arms, her mouth opened and closed, and the warm breath sprayed on his chest.

Mu Junhao's body immediately tensed up, sexy Adam's apple rolling up and down, even his eyes became dim.

Song Xiaoya wakes up with Mu Junhao's kiss. She is so sleepy that she suddenly dreams of a dog licking her neck.

It's warm and itchy.

But soon, she felt something was wrong.

## Chapter 962

But soon song Xiaoya felt something was wrong.

A broad, thin cocooned palm lifted the hem of her nightgown and covered her waist.

A thrill, the whole person sobered up.

She opened her eyes and looked at the man who was kissing her neck. Her lungs were about to explode.

“Mu Junhao!” Worried about waking her son, she gritted her teeth.

Smell speech, the man stopped.

Mu Junhao released her and raised his head.

The woman is very angry, and her smart eyes stare at him bitterly.

Clearly angry, but not the slightest momentum, fall in the eyes of men but can not say the lovely.

As soon as Mu Junhao’s Adam’s apple rolled, he put his other hand into her soft hair, clasped the back of her head, and then bowed his head to kiss her lips.

Her lips, as always sweet, like morning rose petals, with a sweet smell.

“.....”

Song Xiaoya was shocked and her heart thumped.

This man, what is he doing?

How dare he mess around at this time when his son is still sleeping beside them?

If her son wakes up at this time and sees that they are doing something indescribable, she will never need to be a human again!

Think of this, song Xiaoya finally recovered from the stupefied, stretched out a foot to kick the man impolitely.

“Let go of me!” Worried about waking her son, she growled in a low voice.

“Hum ~” with a pain of stuffy hum, “Dong” of a, the man gorgeous was kicked to the foot of the bed by her.

Song Xiaoya was stunned. She didn’t use much strength at all. How could she kick him to the foot of the bed?

Listen to the voice just now, it looks like it’s very painful.

With a tight heart, she looked up at the man still lying on the ground.

His face looked very bad. He was pale. He yelled and rolled down on his forehead.



Song Xiaoya's mind flashed a little flustered, but thinking of Mu Junhao pretending to be injured, she didn't have a good way: "don't pretend, I know you do!"

She didn't use much force just now, OK?

But mu Junhao just frowned, and his breath became very short. He tried to get up from the blanket, but failed, and lay back again.

He said helplessly: "Xiaoya, pull me, I can't get up!"

Song Xiaoya looks at his weak appearance. It's really the same as the real one.

She sneered coldly, "Mu Junhao, are you so interesting? I'm a kid

She won't be fooled twice by him!

She gave a cold hum and turned around, ignoring Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao looked at the back of her round head, but with a smile, he tried to get up from the ground, but he failed after several attempts.

Although song Xiaoya's back is facing him, her ears stand up.

Listening to men's continuous hum, no matter how hard the heart becomes nervous and uncertain.

Didn't you really kick him? He didn't look like he was pretending.

After waiting for a minute, Mu Junhao didn't get up from the ground. She couldn't pretend any more.

Even if she is proud, this man is the one she put in her heart.

She opened the quilt and got out of bed. When she got closer, she found that big beads of sweat rolled down on his forehead, even bangs were wet.

She was stunned for a moment, and could no longer care that they were still in the cold war. She quickly picked him up and said, "what's the matter with you, Mu Junhao?"

When she lifted him up, her hand just fell on the wound on his back. Mu Junhao gritted his teeth with pain.

But looking at her worried eyes, no matter how big the pain becomes sweet.

He hooked his lips and showed a pale smile, comforting: "I'm ok!"

"How could it be all right? You look bad. What's the matter with you?" Song Xiaoya has no good airway.

Obviously, she completely forgot how she had just insulted this man.

As soon as she finished, she felt a warm moistening in her palm.

She is slightly a Leng, stretch out a look, see the blood of full hand.

Song Xiaoya was stunned and looked at Mu Junhao in amazement.

Mu Junhao screwed up his eyebrows and said, "wash your hands off quickly, it's dirty."

Listening to his calm tone, song Xiaoya is angry. She pulls Mu Junhao's shoulder and sees a big piece of white robe red on the back under the shoulder.

Song Xiaoya's heart is constricted, and he opens his robe in panic, revealing the ferocious wound on his back.

A wound about ten centimeters long was sewed with thick threads. It was bloody and looked shocking.

Song Xiaoya's tears came out, biting her teeth and yelling: "you mean it, don't you?"

She clearly did not want to care about this man, but her heart did not listen to her. Seeing that he was hurt, she wanted to take his place.

Think of this, Song Xiaoya heart a burst of despair, helpless, it seems that in this life she will be this man set to death.

He meant to hurt her!

What a cruel man!

Worried about waking her son, she covered her face, got up and ran out.

Mu Junhao looked at Song Xiaoya's back in amazement, but he didn't expect that she should be this kind of reaction.

Thinking that he angered her, he got up and ran after her, "Xiaoya, I didn't mean to. Listen to me!"

Mu Junhao chase to the door, see Song Xiaoya knock on the housekeeper's door, "housekeeper, Mu Junhao is sick, please call the family doctor."

"What's the matter, sir?"

When the housekeeper saw Mu Junhao's appearance, he was startled, "I'll call right away!"

Mu Junhao's eyes fell on Song Xiaoya's white face, and his tight heart relaxed.

Song Xiaoya glances at Mu Junhao, eyes down, and falls on his bright and clean feet.

I don't wear shoes when I'm sick. Do you want to die?

Song Xiaoya scolded fiercely in her heart, but she raised her foot to the shoe cabinet by the door. She took out a pair of men's slippers from the shoe cabinet and put them in front of Mu Junhao. She yelled: "put on your shoes!"

Mu Junhao dropped his eyes and looked at the ferocious look of the woman. His heart was soft.

He put on his shoes in silence and explained in a dry voice: "Xiaoya, don't worry, I'm ok."

Song Xiaoya was worried to death, but she gouged him out and said, "who should worry about you? Don't be sentimental!"

After scolding, she sat down on the sofa.

She is now in a mess, this man always has a way to hold her heart tightly.

Mu Junhao looked at her thin pajamas and said to the housekeeper, "go and get a blanket for madam."

"Yes, sir."

The housekeeper quickly brought a blanket and gave it to Mu Junhao.

Song Xiaoya is very angry. A warm blanket is wrapped around her.

Her subconscious struggle, the man's strong arms around her shoulder, low voice: "don't move, you move again, the wound on my back is more painful."

## Chapter 963

Song Xiaoya cold face, "the body is yours, you don't care about me what matter?"

Scold scold, eye socket red a circle, in front of the handsome face also gradually become fuzzy up.

He was obviously injured, but he rode high with song Ruiqi in his arms.

The stitches on the back all burst open. The flesh and blood rolled. I don't know how painful it was.

This man is deliberately make himself like this, and then make her soft hearted.

Damn, but she is soft hearted, pained to death.

Mu Junhao reached out and wiped away her tears from her temples. He said softly, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to. Ruiqi just met me. I don't want to disappoint him. I'm really wrong about what happened in the hospital. I shouldn't have lied to you, but I really fainted and was injured at that time."

Hearing the words, song Xiaoya frowned.

When she thought about it carefully, she understood that it was not mu Junhao's idea, but Qiao Qiao's intention to cheat her.

Thinking of this, she gritted her teeth. Unexpectedly, Joe betrayed her.

Mu Junhao knew what she thought in her heart and said with a smile: "it's my fault that makes you sad! But I'm really happy that you can say that to me. To be honest, I'm surprised. "

Song Xiaoya has never said that she likes him. Even when she is with him, he adheres to her.

I didn't expect that he was so important in her heart.

"You said that even if I became a vegetable, you have to accompany me and never separate. Is that true?"

Song Xiaoya eyebrows jump, quickly put out his hand to cover Mu Junhao's mouth, arrogantly threatened: "don't say!"

Mu Junhao looked at the woman with puffy cheeks, as cute as a little goldfish. He put out his tongue and swept it in her palm.

"Ah

A burst of crisp feeling from the palm of the hand to nerve endings, real people are like being hit by the current.

Song Xiaoya's face turned red, and she suddenly drew back her hand. Her big watery eyes glared at Mu Junhao.

"Don't play hooligans. If you do this again, I'll never talk to you again."

"Yes, whatever your wife says."

"Don't call me wife. I'm not your wife."

“Well my wife? Baby? Baby The man calls out a few address shamelessly.

Song Xiaoya’s face is even more red, like a cooked shrimp, “ah, you let me go, I don’t want to hear you call these meat numb.”

“Wife, then!”

“Whatever you want!”

Compared with those sarcastic names, wife seems to be the most acceptable.

But song Xiaoya said, immediately realized that it was not right, she was once again the black man routine.

She clenched her fist and hit the man angrily.

There is no strength to worry about his injuries.

Mu Junhao happily raised the corner of his lips, grabbed her hand and gave it a kiss. “Wife, don’t be angry. Let’s make up!”

“No!” Song Xiaoya glances aside.

He always set her up, and later he sold her and helped him count the money.

Mu Junhao pinched her angry face and said seriously: “silly girl, do you really want me to become a vegetable before you want to stay with me?”

“What are you talking about! Pooh, Pooh, crow’s mouth Song Xiaoya covers his mouth anxiously.

Looking at the woman's anxious appearance, the radiance of Mu Junhao's lips is expanding, and later he laughs happily.

Song Xiaoya glared at him resentfully, "don't laugh."

The housekeeper looked at their quarrel and showed a happy face.

He has been working in the villa for five years, and has never met his wife and young master. It is not convenient for him to ask too much about the master's affairs, but he has been looking at his husband all these years.

Sometimes looking at his lonely figure, he felt uncomfortable.

Now, my wife is back, and my husband seems to have a little popularity at last.

Soon the family doctor came with the medicine box.

Mu Junhao took off his coat. The blood on the wound was scabby, and the blood adhered to the clothes. When he took off his clothes, the skin and flesh adhered to the cloth, which made people feel very frightened.

This is not the most painful. The doctor disinfected the wound with disinfectant. All the stitches that had just been sewed collapsed. It is necessary to remove the original thread and sew it again.

The doctor suggested: "Mr. mu, it will be very painful to remove the stitches, or put on the anesthetic first?"

Mu Junhao gritted his teeth and shook his head. "No, that's it!"

Song Xiaoya's heart is tight, "you'd better listen to the doctor."



“No, just hold my hand.” However, Mu Junhao insisted, and his tone was unspeakable.

Song Xiaoya looked at him puzzled, eyebrows locked tightly, “why so stubborn? Anesthetics can reduce pain! “Mu Junhao tightly grasped her hand, but said with a smile: “when I am anesthetized and unconscious, then you will run away with your son. What should I do?”

Song Xiaoya can't laugh or cry, deliberately said: “you can also find other women to have children. What's the matter if I run away? It's so nice. It's like I'm nervous. ”

Mu Junhao's face was serious, and he held her finger tightly for a few minutes. “If my wife runs away, there will be no more. Can I not be nervous?”

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya's heart was shocked, and she suddenly reproached herself.

“I won't run away with my son any more. You can see my son if you want to!”

My son likes him, so she wants a daddy. Maybe she should change her mind.

Some relationships are predestined by birth, just like blood relationship.

As for the matter between her and Mu Junhao, let it be! She doesn't ask now!

After the doctor finished detoxification, he picked up the scissors and said, “Mr. mu, you can bear a little, it's a little painful!”

“It's OK, let's go!”

The doctor began to deal with it seriously. Mu Junhao's face turned pale and his forehead was covered with cold sweat. He bit his teeth tightly and didn't let himself cry out.

Song Xiaoya kept wiping his sweat, sweating all over his head.

“No, you have to be anesthetized!”

“No need.”

“What are you trying to be strong at this time?” Song Xiaoya roared angrily, “listen to me, anesthesia!”

Because of the pain, the man’s handsome face became very weak at this time, with a kind of fragile beauty.

Amber eyes, tightly staring at her eyes, uneasily asked: “then you will quietly leave?”

But he remembers that yesterday she said she would leave with song Ruiqi at dawn.

Song Xiaoya’s heart ached, and she gritted her teeth and said, “no! If you want to go, you have to wait until you wake up.”

“Don’t go when you wake up!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya speechless, “Mu Junhao, don’t push an inch.”

He’s engaged to another woman, and he’s holding her. What will she do then?

She hasn’t forgotten that he sent her a message and asked her to divorce him.

Chapter 964

Song Xiaoya doesn’t want to entangle this issue with Mu Junhao any more. If he goes on, he will definitely put forward other conditions.

She said to the doctor, “give him anesthesia!”

From the conversation just now, the family doctor can see that.

This woman is amazing, but Mr. Mu is a woman on the top of his heart!

Listening to the conversation, the woman also gave birth to a son for mu Junhao.

In B city, Mu Junhao is a famous playboy, but who knows that he is such an infatuated person in private.

It seems that sometimes rumors are not necessarily true.

Doctor busy way: "OK, immediately on anesthesia."

Mu Junhao is still not at ease, sharp eyes staring at Song Xiaoya, "anesthesia can, you swear not to go."

"....." Song Xiaoya helps the forehead.

Men are stubborn, just like a child, not much better than song Ruiqi.

Song Xiaoya put up three fingers, "if I take my son to leave, I will be struck by thunder."

"No way!" Mu Junhao Junyi's eyebrows wrinkled tightly, "this does not count."

"What do you want?"

Song Xiaoya is speechless. This man is really hard to serve.

Mu Junhao a face serious, "a little sincerity all have no, think again."

Song Xiaoya, "..."

Heart plug, let him play anesthesia, so many things?

Anyway, it's not her that hurts. It's him.

Seeing that she couldn't think of it, Mu Junhao was worried and reminded: "didn't you say that if I became a vegetable, you would stay by my side? It's said that anesthesia is also risky. Although the risk is very low, you swear that if you leave quietly with your son, I will never wake up and become a vegetable."

"....." Song Xiaoya is stunned.

What this man is afraid of is not his back, but his brain?

Is it necessary to be so cruel to yourself?

Mu Junhao urged: "you send it quickly!"

"....."

If not considering that he is now an injured person, she really wants to slap him in the past. Does she curse herself like this?

Song Xiaoya glared at him and ignored his unreasonable behavior. She said to the doctor in a warm voice: "doctor, please give him anesthesia."

"I don't want it!" The man immediately protested.

His purpose has not been achieved, so surrender, just now is not in vain.

Song Xiaoya glared at him again and roared angrily: "one more word, I'll leave now."

Mu Junhao

The man finally stopped, his face turned red.

It's many years since the doctor became Mu Junhao's family doctor. It's the first time that he saw this man's shriveled appearance. He couldn't help laughing and began to get anesthesia.

In fact, it's only local anesthesia, but the whole body is soft and weak, and the brain is still awake.

Mu Junhao stares at Song Xiaoya without blinking. He is worried that if he blinks, the woman in front of him will leave him.

Five years ago, when he woke up in the hotel and looked at the empty room, he was so flustered that he didn't want to experience the second separation in his life and couldn't afford the second separation.

Song Xiaoya watched the needle in the doctor's hand shuttle on the skin, frowning tightly, white teeth tightly biting the lip.

Because of too much force, the lip is white.

Mu Junhao looked at her nervous look, a few can not smell to hook the lips.

This woman, after all, loves herself.

After the treatment of the wound, the doctor was sweating in the winter.

“Well, pay attention to the wound during this period of time. The wound can’t touch water or exert force. If it collapses again, it will be troublesome.”

“Thank you, doctor!”

After this toss, it’s already late at night.

Song Ruiqi sleeps on the bed of master bedroom, obviously now Mu Junhao is not suitable to sleep in master bedroom.

The housekeeper came forward, a little embarrassed.

“Madam, sir, the guest bed has been made. You can go up and have a rest.”

Song Xiaoya has known this for a long time, but she just glanced at Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao looked away uneasily and coughed, “Xiaoya, let’s go up. It’s late!”

Song Xiaoya wrote down this account in his heart, and now he doesn’t attack. He just wants to wait for his injury to heal.

She picked him up, went up the stairs and came to the guest bedroom.

After the toss just now, even the iron body can’t bear it.

Mu Junhao was lying on the bed and closed his eyes wearily. His eyebrows were locked and he looked extremely uncomfortable.

Song Xiaoya pushed aside the ink hair on his forehead and looked at his pale face. She was very distressed.

She went to the bathroom to get hot water, took a towel and wiped his face carefully.

He was sweating all over when he was dealing with the wound just now, and she rubbed him very comfortably. Mu Junhao enjoyed being served. He opened his eyes and looked at the woman's serious eyebrows. He took the opportunity to ask: "give me another wipe! I'm sweating. I'm not comfortable!"

Song Xiaoya said angrily: "just now the doctor said, the wound can't touch water."

"Just wipe it for me, not the wound."

"No way!"

"Well, wipe it for me!"

"....."

Song Xiaoya's heart is like being hit by something. A man's soft voice is like a poor kitten.

It's nothing to do with a woman when a man is coquettish!

There was an unnatural flash on Song Xiaoya's face. She pretended to be disgusted and muttered, "it's really troublesome."

Mouth said dislike, hand towel but began to busy.

The wound on his back can't touch the water, and people are lying on their stomach, so there is limited space for him to wipe.

But mu Junhao is holding the body, dissatisfied with the way: "the lower body also rub."

“.....” Song Xiaoya’s face turned red. She called him directly with a towel. “I won’t wait for so many requests.”

Mu Junhao pulled the towel down from his head and looked at her with a sad face, “Xiaoya, you really don’t love me!”

Song Xiaoya’s two big eyes, which are like bronze bells, stare round. She looks at the cheeky man incredulously. She can’t bear to roar: “Mu Junhao, do you want to order your face?”

Is this the same Mu Junhao she knew?

How did you become a poor Pug?

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao pursed his lips, closed his eyes and said, “go! I don’t need your care! ”

“.....” Song Xiaoya stood by the bed and looked at it for a long time. Finally, she kneaded her eyebrows and said, “I really convinced you! OK, I’ll wipe it for you

Mu Junhao re opened his eyes, beautiful eyes like two dazzling stars, flashing luster, “Xiaoya, you are so good!”

Song Xiaoya’s heart is extremely resistant.

When she took off his pants, her face was red enough to bleed.

Eyes don’t know where to put it!

However, the figure of this man is really good, the muscles on his legs are hard, showing the beauty of strength.



Of course, she also wiped his legs. As for a certain part, she would never wipe it for him.

Chapter 965

Mu Junhao's face turned red, even his body was tense.

Her weak boneless hands glided over her body, like waves of electric current coming towards him.

Mu Junhao swallowed his throat and became hot and dry.

"Song Xiaoya!" he said in a low voice

"Well?"

Song Xiaoya is wiping his legs wholeheartedly. When he hears his voice, he looks up. The next second, he bumps into a pair of deep eyes.

His amber pupil is like a flame, to burn the woman in front of him.

Song Xiaoya's heart is startled, intuition to danger, lost the towel to run.

The man a Lin, the eye is quick to grasp her wrist.

Song Xiaoya is anxious, "you let me go!"

She struggled for a moment, forced to shake off his hand and left.

The man snorted, involving the wound on his back.

Song Xiaoya goes to the door and hears the man's groan. She immediately turns around and runs back to the bed.

The beautiful big eyes looked anxiously at his pale face. "What's the matter with you? Is it a wound?"

Why doesn't this man know how to cherish himself?

They're all injured, and they're still pulling!

At the same time, her heart is very remorse, blame her too careless, clearly know the wound on his body, but still get rid of him.

Mu Junhao frowned and weakly held out his hand to Song Xiaoya.

"Give me your hand!"

"....." Song Xiaoya drooped her eyes, staring at the slender fingers in front of her, and frowned suspiciously, "why?"

"Give it to me!"

Song Xiaoya hesitates, but she can't beat the man in the end and slowly reaches out her hand to him.

Mu Junhao grabs her hand and smiles. He presses her weak and boneless hand on him.

"....." Song Xiaoya's eyes are wide open, her brain is blank, and her whole life is like being struck by lightning.

Wait for reaction to come over what that is, the face Shua ground red rise, all the way red to the root of the ear.

Song Xiaoya's big watery eyes looked at the serious man in front of him. He couldn't even speak quickly, "you What are you doing? "

The man's eyes seem to be full of stars. He looks at Song Xiaoya with a smile, "Xiaoya, help me, it's hard!"

Song Xiaoya wants to become a wisp of air. Why does she sit here and have such a dialogue with a man?

She was biting her lips. The purplish red lips were red enough to drip blood. She said in a voice like a mosquito: "you are injured now, don't mess with me!"

She wanted to shake off her hand, but worried about the wound on his body, so she sat beside the bed.

"Xiaoya..."

The man looked at her pitifully and reminded her of the stray kitten on the road.

Song Xiaoya looked away and hesitated for a long time. Then she blushed and said, "I'm not going to do it again!"

"Good!" Mu Junhao laughed, amber eyes as beautiful as the formation under the black curtain, "Xiaoya is the best."

Song Xiaoya

She couldn't believe that she was doing such a ridiculous thing with this man.

In particular, the man's face is thicker than the wall, even babbling all the way, so ashamed that she just wants to find a hole to get in.

An hour later, her hands were so sore that the man finally let her go.

Song Xiaoya's face turned red, even her white skin was pink.

She got up and ran to the bathroom, looked up at the woman in the mirror, her little face was red, her face was white and red with a glow, which made people think deeply.

She patted her hot cheek with cold water. Thinking of what the hand had touched, she lifted it up and put it down.

By the time she came out of the bathroom, the man had fallen asleep in bed.

Face with a smile of satisfaction, just frown tight eyebrows also stretch out, guangfengjiyue, handsome people palpitation.

Song Xiaoya raises her feet and prepares to leave quietly.

Just took a step, the man opened his eyes, eyes sharp, "where are you going?"

Song Xiaoya turned around and said, "don't you sleep yet?"

"Come here!" Instead of answering her question, Mu Junhao waved to her.

"What's the matter?"

Different from the sharp and hot just now, his gentle eyes are like a charming whirlpool.

Song Xiaoya seems to be bewitched and walks towards him again.

Mu Junhao patted the position of the side of the body, "sleep with me here tonight."

“I want to see my son.”

“My son is five years old. It’s time to be independent.”

Song Xiaoya doesn’t want to be too close to him, especially when they did that just now. Now she doesn’t dare to look him in the eye. How embarrassing!

“He will kick the quilt at night...” She bit her lip, trying to find an excuse.

“I’ve asked the housekeeper to turn on the heat for him, and the servant will take care of him.”

“.....”

Mu Junhao pinched her finger, and her smile deepened. “I won’t do anything to you now. It’s late. My son is sleeping soundly. Now you will only disturb his sleep.”

When it comes to her son, Song Xiaoya immediately gives up the struggle.

He opened Mu Junhao’s quilt and went in, but with his back to Mu Junhao, he buried his face in the quilt and said softly, “good night!”

Mu Junhao looked at her like an ostrich into the quilt, tall body moved past.

A long and powerful arm was around her waist, and her head was buried in her white and elegant swan neck.

Song Xiaoya is stiff, but she doesn’t dare to push him hard.

“Mu Junhao, will you let me go?”

“Shh, don’t talk. I’m so tired!” Mu Junhao said in a hoarse voice, gave her a kiss on her white and small ear, and then closed her eyes wearily.

The toss just now had consumed most of his physical strength.

The anesthetic on the wound just woke up, and the pain was unbearable, so she was asked to do that for him and divert his attention.

After a while, rhythmic breathing came from behind.

“Mu Junhao...” Song Xiaoya bit her lip and called out in a low voice.

There is no movement behind him. After confirming that he has fallen asleep, song Xiaoya also closes her eyes and sleeps deeply.

The golden sunshine outside the window, through the gap of the window into the room, shrouded in small people, everything is so peaceful.

“Mommy! Good morning

Song Ruiqi wakes up from her sleep, stretches her small arm and looks at her side with confused eyes.

The position on his side was empty. His father and mother, who had been sleeping beside him, were gone.

He was so flustered that he began to cry.

“Mommy, daddy, where are you? Don’t you leave me and don’t want me! ”

The housekeeper was by his side. Seeing that he was sleeping soundly, he just left for a while. Unexpectedly, Song Ruiqi woke up.

## Chapter 966

The housekeeper ran over and said, "young master, sir and madam are in the bedroom next door. They are still there!"

Song Ruiqi immediately stopped crying, blinked and looked at the housekeeper pitifully, "didn't they sleep next to me last night? Why did you leave me and go to the next room?"

Be left behind by mom and Dad, in the heart some small grievances!

The housekeeper was shocked by a small expression he had accidentally made, and explained: "young master, my husband was injured last night. I was worried about disturbing you, so I went to the next room."

"Daddy's hurt?"

On hearing that daddy was injured, Song Ruiqi got up in a hurry, lifted the quilt and jumped down from the bed, "I'll go to see daddy!"

The housekeeper's face changed, and he quickly reached out to help her, "my little ancestor, you can be careful. If you bump, how can it be?"

"Well, it's OK. I always do this, and it's OK."

Song Ruiqi waved to the housekeeper indifferently and came to the next bedroom with her short legs.

Watching his parents hugging and sleeping together, loving each other, he immediately dried his tears and covered his face with a smile.

The housekeeper catches up, looks at the situation in the bedroom, and walks over lightly.

“Shh! Young master, shall we go? Don’t disturb your husband and wife to sleep

Song Ruiqi nodded and happily took the housekeeper’s hand to the door.

That night, Song Xiaoya slept deeply, worried about the wound on Mu Junhao’s body. Almost all night, she was lying in the same position.

Wake up, hands and feet have become a little stiff, especially behind the man with hands and feet, like a koala crawling on her body, let her suffocate.

Song Xiaoya is speechless.

Seeing that he was sleeping deeply, she did not dare to exert herself. She carefully broke his arm on her waist.

Just as she moved, Mu Junhao woke up.

“It’s still early. Sleep with me again!”

Song Xiaoya looked out of the window at the sun which was hanging in the middle of the window, picked her eyebrows and said, “is it still early? The sun’s on your ass! ”

“.....” Mu Junhao took her arm and pulled her back to her arms, “sleep again! Today, I’m a patient. I don’t have to go to work! ”



Song Xiaoya said: “no, my son is going to get up!”

Mu Junhao chuckled, “my son has gone to the kindergarten, and has long been away from home!”

Song Xiaoya was surprised and said, “what’s the matter?”

Mu Junhao asked seriously: “do you want our son to play at home all the time? We can’t let him lose at the starting line!”

Song Xiaoya is stunned. Mu Junhao’s speed is so fast. When did he do all this well?

It seems that this time, she really can only stay.

It’s a better choice for children, at least.

However, song Xiaoya was inexplicably worried, “can he adapt to the sudden transfer?”

“You don’t need to worry about this. I’ll let him and xiaohuangdou share a class.”

“Isn’t xiaohuangdou a year older than him?”

“Last semester, xiaohuangdou got the penultimate in the class. This semester, I reread the middle class!”

“Er...” Song Xiaoya can’t laugh or cry.

After Mu Junhao reminded her, she remembered.

Last semester when the final exam, small soybeans truant out to play, did not participate in the exam.

Qiao Qiao was half angry with him and threatened to take off a layer of skin from the bean, but he was saved by Li Fengbei.

Li Fengbei said that his children don't need to study hard to be promising. After all, his father creates everything for them and doesn't need to worry about anything.

But Wenqiao thought that it was not the way to educate the children, it would only teach them bad.

Compared with Li Fengbei's doting on children, Wenqiao is more rational.

Wenqiao didn't pay attention to Li Fengbei because of this for several days. In the end, Li Fengbei gave xiaohuangdou a painless education, and then lowered him to a lower level to reread the middle class. This thing is over.

Song Xiaoya said with a smile: "my son is really the enemy of my last life. I've come to collect debts in my life!"

Mu Junhao disapproved, "son is the continuation of our love, is our baby, we have nothing to work hard."

"....." Song Xiaoya doesn't want to argue with him any more.

Think of yesterday's things, he clearly hurt, but still forced to endure the pain, holding song Ruiqi high, so that let the wound burst open.

In his way of loving his son, he is not much better than Li Fengbei.

Mu Junhao looks at the woman's upset appearance. He feels agitated and bows his head. He kisses song Xiaoya on the face.

“Wife, you see, North brother and sister-in-law have given birth to so many, we just gave birth to Reggie. I think we should work hard?”

Smell speech, song Xiaoya stares at him, “what are you talking about? What can I do for you with so many children? “Now he never mentions his marriage to Li Weiwei, but says that he wants her to give him another child. Does he really want to keep her in the golden house?

She was filled with the thought that he might have this idea.

Mu Junhao played with her fingers and said in her ear, “Xiaoya, I’ll be 35 years old in a month. I’m not young any more. If I don’t have a baby, I won’t be able to take care of my children in the future.”

Song Xiaoya listened, in the heart stuffy, like was stuffed with a ball of cotton.

Yes, they are not young any more. In another year, she will be 30 years old.

It was ten years since I met this man at the age of 18 or 19.

Thinking of this, her eyes became moist.

How many years do they have in their lives? They can’t stand it any more!

Song Xiaoya suddenly turns around and takes the initiative to bury her face in Mu Junhao’s arms.

Mu Junhao looked at her like a kitten in his arms arch to arch, gently patted her back, funny way: “what’s the matter?”

As soon as his words were finished, he felt the warm moistening from his chest.

Mu Junhao’s whole body was stiff, and even his eyebrows were twisted.

He quickly raised her chin, looked at her tearful face and asked anxiously, "Xiaoya, why are you crying? Is there something wrong?"

"Nothing!"

Song Xiaoya felt very ashamed and waved his hand to dry his tears.

Mu Junhao thought that she didn't want to have a baby, and quickly coaxed: "well, don't cry, we won't have a baby if we don't want to. I don't mean to force you to have a baby. I will respect your decision!"

Song Xiaoya sniffed and muttered softly, "it's not that you can't live."

"What?" Mu Junhao's eyes flashed a trace of joy. He asked in disbelief: "what did you say? I didn't hear you! Say it again

## Chapter 967

Song Xiaoya looked away, coughed lightly, and said: "even if you don't hear me, you can have children with other women anyway. Why do you want me to have children? It's killing me to have a baby. I won't have one!"

When she gave birth to song Ruiqi, she didn't know anything. She was so miserable in the hospital. At that moment, she really hated the man in front of her.

Her heart was choked by the thought that she was struggling to have a baby and that he might marry another woman.

Mu Junhao obviously also thought of Song Ruiqi. He gently wiped the tears on her cheek with his thumb, put his forehead against hers, and said apologetically: "I'm sorry! I wasn't with you when you gave birth to Reggie. You suffered

Song Xiaoya was stunned. She didn't expect that Mu Junhao would apologize to her.

She shook her head a little guilty. "You're not sorry for me! Don't tell me you're sorry!"

To say that she should also say that she's sorry. She shouldn't cheat him, leave him alone and leave without saying a word.

Mu Junhao sighed heavily and hugged her in his arms.

All said, there is a kind of lost and recovered.

In this world, a lot of people who love each other, because of the reality and separated, leaving a lifetime of regret, they are lucky.

He did love and hate Song Xiaoya before, but he heard her cry in the hospital that day. From her point of view, he understood everything.

She is so kind-hearted that she must be responsible for Leng Si. In fact, he thought about this result early on. So during that time, he lived carefully every day, worried that Xiaoya would choose Leng Si and leave him.

Later, she said that she would go abroad with him for a holiday and agreed to his proposal. He thought that she could not leave him.

I didn't expect that all this was just paralyzing him.

When she just left, he was really angry. He said that it's not too much to hate from love. He wanted to find her immediately, strangle her and ask why she left her?

But with the passage of time, five years, more than 1800 days and nights, the hatred in my heart is less and less, replaced by a strong love.

Some things, the more you want to forget, the more you remember.

They together bit by bit, as if engraved in his brain, melting in his bone marrow, want to forget, unless bone marrow.

He extremely pitifully kisses song Xiaoya's bright and clean forehead, "Xiaoya, give me a chance to treat you, shall we start over?"

Song Xiaoya's heart is filled with a burst of sweetness. After so many things, they return to the origin.

This time, she won't escape any more. She will try to overcome any obstacles with him.

Indoors, they hugged each other tightly, no one spoke, quietly enjoying a rare moment of peace.

When Mrs. Mu came to the castle, the housekeeper just sent song Ruiqi back from the kindergarten. When she saw Mrs. mu, she immediately met her.

"Mrs. mu, are you looking for Mr

A few days ago, Mrs. Mu was angry with Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya. Li Weiwei took her warm southern vacation with her. Just as she arrived in the south, she received the news that Leng Si took song Xiaoya back to her old house, and Mu Junhao had a car accident.

She came forward and came back immediately.

As soon as I got home, I rushed to the hospital, but the doctor said that Mu Junhao was out of the hospital yesterday.

She was worried and angry in her heart, so she rushed over. Unexpectedly, she was stopped by a little housekeeper.

Murph blushed with rage and threatened in a cold voice, "do you know who I am? You dare to stand in front of me, don't you want to do it?"

"I dare not!" The housekeeper blushed, "Mrs. mu, please sit in the living room for a while. I'll go upstairs and call Mr. mu."

Housekeeper can achieve this level, is not two ears do not hear things out of the window, what happened in the old house, he heard a little bit of wind.

He heard that Mr. and Mrs. Mu have been separated for so many years, among which Mrs. Mu has made great contribution!

Mrs. Mu twisted her eyebrows and looked at the housekeeper unhappily. "I'm going to see my son. I don't need you to go. I'll go myself."

With that, Mrs. Mu pushed the housekeeper away and rushed upstairs.

The housekeeper followed anxiously, laughing all the way, "Mrs. mu, Mr. is sleeping now."

"Well! I think there are some shady fox spirits in this family, right

Mrs. Mu saw that the housekeeper repeatedly blocked her, and said in a tone of sarcasm.

Housekeeper:

It turns out that all the rumors are true!

Seeing the housekeeper's appearance, Mrs. Mu frowned more tightly and pushed open the bedroom door.

Looking at the empty room, she asked in a cold voice, "where are the people? Didn't you say he was sleeping?"

"Sir..." The housekeeper took a look at the guest bedroom next door.

With a cold hum, Mrs. Mu went to open the door of the guest bedroom.

Before seeing the scene clearly, he said anxiously: "son, are you ok? You're going to scare mom to death. Why are you so careless and have an accident?" Hearing the sound of opening the door, Song Xiaoya immediately opens her eyes and looks at Mrs. Mu coming to the room. Her face changes in horror and she hides under the quilt.

Mrs. Mu didn't like her at all. Seeing her and Mu Junhao lying on the same bed, she had to tear her!

Mu Junhao's long and narrow eyebrows wrung unhappily. "Mom, I'm not a child anymore. Would you please knock on the door before entering?"

Mrs. Mu's footstep.

She didn't expect that there was a woman in his room!

Just now, she said whether there were fox spirits in the room. She said that on purpose. Unexpectedly, she was right.

Mrs. Mu strode over and stretched out her hand to pull the quilt on Song Xiaoya.

"Who are you? Why in my son's bed, shameless fox



Song Xiaoya didn't expect that Mrs. Mu would be so shrewd. She clung to the quilt.

Mu Junhao's eyes were cold, and he grabbed Mrs. Mu's wrist. His voice growled: "Mom, what are you doing?"

Mrs. Mu used to be Miss Qian Jin. She used to have the airs of a young lady. After five years in prison, she has become more and more serious. Now she acts like a shrew. Where can a lady be dignified?

When Mrs. Mu saw her son helping the woman, she was so angry that she yelled, "Mu Junhao, you have no conscience. Wei Wei has paid so much for you. Are you worthy of her?"

Hearing Li Weiwei's name, the people under the quilt settled down.

Mu Junhao is flustered. He just made up with Song Xiaoya, but don't let her misunderstand him at this time.

"Mom, the news of my engagement to Li Weiwei is that you let it out without permission. I didn't agree from the beginning to the end! If you don't want to make things more embarrassing, you'd better stop now!"

The reason why he didn't do it was that he took care of the last point of family affection.

Chapter 968

Mu Fu was so angry that his eyes were wide open, "Mu Junhao, you white eyed wolf, you even contradicted your mother for this daughter!"

Speaking of this, Mufu suddenly remembered something and pointed to the woman under the quilt in shock.

“I know. She’s song Xiaoya, isn’t she?”

“Ma...” Mu Junhao’s face is black for more than half of the time, and he is extremely upset that Mrs. Mu has repeatedly asked for trouble with Xiaoya.

Why she just doesn’t want to accept Xiaoya? Even if she doesn’t, it doesn’t matter. Anyway, he will live outside with Xiaoya, so they won’t meet if they don’t meet.

But Rao is like this. Mrs. Mu is always in a hurry to find Xiaoya’s trouble.

Mu Junhao was faintly angry, and his last patience with Mrs. Mu was about to run out.

“Mom, Xiaoya is my wife, your daughter-in-law, not a fox spirit. Please respect her!”

Hearing this, Mrs. Mu sneered, “I knew it was her! Mu Junhao, I tell you, you put Wei Wei to sleep. If you are a man, you will take responsibility for me!”

Put vivi to sleep!

This sentence is like a thunder in Song Xiaoya’s mind, the whole brain becomes a blank.

Mu Junhao completely panic God, cold eyes, cold piercing, looking at Mrs. mu.

“Mom, if you don’t want to force me to break up with you, please leave here!”

“You! You’re driving me away?”

Mrs. Mu opened her eyes and looked at Mu Junhao in disbelief. Even her fingers were shaking.

“My child, who I raised so hard, helped an outsider! I’m really blind. When I heard the news of your injury, I came here in a hurry. As a result, you are so good that you dislike your mother!”

Mrs. Mu’s chest heaved violently. She felt that it was not enough to scold him like this. She grabbed the bag in her hand and said hello to Mu Junhao.

“I’ll kill you! I’ll shoot you!”

“Um ~ ~”

when the bag hit the wound, Mu Junhao was in a cold sweat. He clenched his teeth and said nothing.

If this can make mother feel better, he would rather suffer a little physical pain.

Listening to the man’s painful groan, song Xiaoya finally comes back to herself. She lifts the quilt and grabs Mrs. Mu’s bag again.

“Mrs. mu, he’s hurt. You’ll make his wounds open again!”

“You let me go, I’ll beat my own son, and it’s not your turn to take care of it!”

Mufu is mad. He stares fiercely, raises his other hand and fans song Xiaoya’s face.

This slap with full strength, song Xiaoya white face appeared five red finger print.

With a “pa”, the room quieted down.

Mu Junhao first reaction, anxious to embrace song Xiaoya, “Xiaoya, do you have anything to do?”

Half of her face was burning with pain, and even her ears were buzzing. It can be seen how hard Mrs. Mu slapped her. It also shows how much resentment she had in her heart.

Song Xiaoya wiped the corner of her mouth, looked at Mrs. Mu's eyes, flashed a cold light, and said in a cold voice: "Mrs. mu, the reason why I don't fight back is that I respect you for your elders, but I respect you for myself. This time I can bear it, next time I won't let you bully me!"

Mrs. Mu stepped back and laughed, "OK! Good! One by one, you have united to bully me! Mu Junhao, remember what you said today. If your mother dies one day, you will force her to die! "

Mu Junhao was shocked.

Since Mrs. Mu came out of prison, her temperament has changed greatly. He asked the psychologist privately. The doctor said that she may suffer from mild depression. If she always says "death" or suicide, she should enlighten her in time, not irritate her, otherwise the consequences will be unimaginable.

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao swallowed his breath, softened his voice and said, "Mom, you go back first. I'll come back to see you when I have time."

Mrs. Mu knew that she could not eat good fruit against Mu Junhao. She snorted coldly and turned to walk out of the room.

As soon as Mrs. Mu left, song Xiaoya anxiously pulled down the clothes on Mu Junhao's back, "are you ok? Does it hurt?"

"Nothing!" Mu Junhao's face is pale. The pain must be painful, but now he loves her more. Looking at her anxious appearance, he feels more guilty.

He took her hand, put it on his lips and gently dropped a kiss, "Xiaoya, I'm sorry!"

Song Xiaoya finger meal, a heart up, accelerated the beat.

Is he going to say that he slept with Li Weiwei?

What does he want to explain to her?

In fact, she had never expected him to keep a tight guard for her, but when she heard this, her heart was almost choked.

Mu Junhao carefully looked at the look on Song Xiaoya's face, looked at the five finger prints on her white cheek, and painfully said: "it's my fault, I didn't deal with the relationship between you and my mother, let her hurt you, I have no ability, but Xiaoya, please give me a little more time?" Smell speech, song Xiaoya star Mou flashed a trace of consternation, "you say is this matter?"

Mu Junhao frowned suspiciously, "what are you talking about?"

Song Xiaoya's heart fell down.

Mu Junhao said that there is nothing between him and Li Weiwei, and he has only had her in the past five years. She should believe him, right?

Song Xiaoya decides to believe him again. She has always been a stupid woman, and she is desperate for what she thinks.

Her big wet eyes, a serious look at Mu Junhao, "Mu Junhao, after you don't cheat me, OK?"

Mu Junhao pursed his lips and solemnly promised: "I promise you that I will be honest with you in the future, and I will not hide anything."

Song Xiaoya bit her lip, biting the white lip out of the color of blood, then opened her lips and asked, "can you tell me something about you and Li Weiwei?"

Mu Junhao was stunned, and his eyes flashed a trace of confusion and guilt.

Song Xiaoya looks forward to the eyes gradually become lost, a warm heart gradually cool.

Looking at the woman's disappointed eyes, Mu Junhao was completely anxious.

He grasped song Xiaoya's hand tightly and explained eagerly, "Xiaoya, I'm sorry! I don't want to hide you, don't look at me with disappointed eyes! I said it all

Song Xiaoya's heart tightened.

Just now, she was a little lucky. Maybe Mrs. Mu said that just to stir up the relationship between her and Mu Junhao. But looking at Mu Junhao's worried eyes, she knew what happened to Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei.

She stretched out her hand to cover her heart and said calmly, "you say it!"

Mu Junhao carefully looks at Song Xiaoya's face. For a moment, he can't guess what she thinks.

## Chapter 969

Mu Junhao's strength tightened a little bit, "Xiaoya, I can tell you, but will you believe me?"

Believe that he is in love with him, even if he may have a relationship with Li Weiwei, but his spirit is not derailed.

But the reason for such bullshit, even he felt very dreary.

Sleep other women, but also their own wife believe in themselves!

But now he has no other way, he can't let Song Xiaoya go!

He licked his dry lips and said tentatively: "Xiaoya, I want you to promise me, you believe me, I really didn't betray you!"

Song Xiaoya's heart is cold, self sneer, "when things?"

"That day, I went back to Xiangshan villa with you for dinner. That night, I drank too much and fell asleep. I didn't know what I had done. I thought I had been sleeping with you all night, but when I woke up, Li Weiwei was lying on my bed."

Speaking of this, he also has many doubts, but he does dream, he kisses Xiaoya in the dream.

He didn't know whether he was dreaming or whether he really took Li Weiwei as Xiao Ya?

But the possibility of the latter is not without it!

Song Xiaoya's eyes were shocked and suddenly remembered.

Mrs. Mu couldn't wait to drive her away. It turned out that it was for the convenience of Mu Junhao and Li Weiwei. She said how could she suddenly apologize to her!

According to Mu Junhao, he was drunk and didn't know what he had done. It is estimated that there is something wrong with the wine.

In order to break them up, Mrs. Mu was really able to do anything to set up Li Weiwei, even her own son.

Song Xiaoya looks at Mu Junhao's eyes and becomes compassionate, "Mu Junhao, I believe you."

“Really?” Mu Junhao looked at Song Xiaoya happily and asked in disbelief, “do you really want to believe me?”

Song Xiaoya nodded and said, “it was raining heavily that night. You ran to my room and got wet into my bed. Is that why?”

Mu Junhao didn’t expect song Xiaoya to ask. Jun’s face flashed a little unnatural and nodded.

“That day, when I woke up and saw Li Weiwei, I was very flustered. I was afraid that you would despise me for being dirty, so I rushed to your place in the rain. I wanted to kneel down and ask you to forgive me, but at that time you ignored me, and I became proud.”

Song Xiaoya sighed and took the initiative to hold Mu Junhao’s hand, “what are you going to do about this?”

Without any hesitation, Mu Junhao said firmly in his eyes, “I won’t marry Li Weiwei. I just want to be with you in my life.”

Song Xiaoya was very concerned about it, but looking at Mu Junhao’s careful appearance, suddenly she was relieved.

If this thing is destined to become a thorn between them, then even with a thorn, they have to cuddle up to each other.

Just because she just promised him, she would believe him!

Then believe it again, for the last time.

Song Xiaoya reaches for mu Junhao’s well-defined face and smoothes his frowning brow with her white fingers.



If you look carefully, there are fine lines in the corner of his eyes.

Song Xiaoya, with a sharp pain in her heart, can't help getting close to Mu Junhao and kissing him gently in the corner of his eye.

Mu Junhao was stunned and looked at Song Xiaoya with admiration, "Xiaoya?"

Song Xiaoya holding his face, showing a smile, "Mu Junhao, I believe you! Let's not talk about it in the future!"

Mu Junhao's eyes are hot and he hugs Song Xiaoya tightly.

The strength seems to be to put Song Xiaoya into his body, never separate.

"Thank you, Xiaoya, for your trust!"

Song Xiaoya pushed his shoulder, a pair of star eyes such as cut water autumn eyes, water waves Yingying looked at him, "you should be worthy of my trust, love me, good to me!"

"Good! I'll tell you the answer for the rest of my life!"

Mu Junhao amber eyes, eyes tender water, "so Xiaoya, you also promised me, never easily left me, unless I really do sorry for you, or you can't leave me like five years ago, encounter things to think of me first, learn to rely on me!"

Song Xiaoya said without hesitation: "I promise you!"

"Xiaoya!" Mu Junhao's Adam's apple rolled and swallowed his throat, holding Song Xiaoya's face and kissing him deeply.

"Well..."

Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment. The next second, she closed her eyes, raised her arm, took the initiative to encircle Mu Junhao's neck, and responded actively.

Ambiguous voice in the quiet room sounded, even the window of the sun also shy to hide into the clouds.

After Mrs. Mu came out of the villa, she became more and more angry.

Just at this time, Li Weiwei called.

"Aunt Fu, how is brother Junhao? Are you OK? I'm really worried about him! "Listening to Li Weiwei's soft and sweet voice, Mrs. Mu is more upset, and at the same time, she feels unworthy for Li Weiwei.

Suddenly, no good airway: "what can he do?"

It's noon. I'm still in bed with song Xiaoya's fox spirit. I'm very energetic!

Li Weiwei breathed a sigh of relief! Then I can rest assured! "

Hearing this, Mrs. Mu said: "what's the use of you circling around me all day? You have to watch Junhao! "

"Aunt Fu! Sorry, it's me

Li Weiwei is also very aggrieved. Mu Junhao doesn't get along with her alone at all. She even warned her last time not to appear in front of him again, so she didn't come to the villa with Mrs. mu.

Listening to Li Weiwei's soft tone, Mrs. Mu realized that she might be talking too much. She sighed, "well, I don't mean to blame you! By the way, how are you feeling these two days? Last time it was your ovulation day, your stomach should be moving! "

“Aunt fu...” At the other end of the phone, Li Weiwei was shocked and clenched her fist with a guilty heart.

Mrs. Mu thought she was shy and said, “no, I’ll take you to the hospital for a check-up in two days. I’ll be pregnant this time.”

Li Weiwei was surprised and said, “don’t...”

“What are you afraid of? With me, I’ll deal with it for you. You don’t need to worry about anything! ”

Li Weiwei said uneasily: “that All right! Thank you, aunt Fu

Hang up the phone, Li Weiwei flustered.

If you go to the hospital, everything will be exposed.

In order to wait for mu Junhao, she is still Chu. If she goes to the hospital for examination, Mrs. Mu must know that she is lying.

What should we do now?

Suddenly, something flashed through her mind. She turned on her mobile phone and dialed a phone.

Two hours later, Li Weiwei appeared armed in a five-star hotel and went straight to the presidential suite on the top floor.

Chapter 970

In the suite, a muscular, tattooed man came out of the bathroom with a bath towel.

Seeing Li Weiwei, she showed an evil smile. Without saying a word, she hugged Li Weiwei and threw her rudely on the bed.

Li Weiwei was so scared that she turned pale, "ah! Brother long, what do you want to do?"

As he pulled his clothes, he scolded: "Li Weiwei, you stinky girl, you are finally willing to sleep with me. I will not kill you!"

Li Weiwei has never had such an experience. Looking at a man's fierce appearance, she finally knows that she is afraid.

As she struggled, she cried for mercy and said, "no! Brother long, I don't want it! Let go of me

The man named Longge is the son of Wang's group and a former junior high school classmate of Li Weiwei. He has pursued Li Weiwei for many years, but many women have been out there. They are Playboys. After receiving a call from Li Weiwei, they come to the hotel without saying a word.

Li Weiwei repents at this time. How could he let her go?

The man bit his teeth and said, "Li Weiwei, are you teasing me? But it's too late now!"

"No!"

Two hours later, Li Weiwei walked out of the hotel holding the wall.

She came home, soaked in the bathtub for two hours, washed off a layer of skin, and finally came out of the bathroom.

Looking at myself in the mirror, the white skin is full of ambiguous traces.

She crumpled up the expensive cosmetics in front of her and smashed them into the mirror. Soon, the mirror broke.

In the mirror, the beautiful woman's face became extremely distorted.

Li Weiwei gradually tugged her fingers, pinched her sharp nails deeply into her palm, and didn't feel any pain.

She can do anything for mu Junhao. She was about to succeed.

She and Mrs. Mu spread the news that the Li family and the Mu family were going to marry. Mu Junhao was not angry and acquiesced. If song Xiaoya didn't come back, she could marry Mu Junhao.

What she has suffered now is because of song Xiaoya!

.....

In the villa, after Mrs. Mu's quarrel, they were not sleepy.

Of course, the sun has climbed out of the window in the middle of the sky. I'm sorry if I don't get up.

After two people finished eating, song Xiaoya was still worried and asked the driver to take her to the kindergarten.

I don't know if the children can adapt to the new environment. After all, the education abroad and at home is totally different.

Mu Junhao helpless way: "I accompany you to go!"

There was a little emotion in his heart. It was hard for them to make up. He didn't want to go anywhere today, so he wanted to stay at home with her.

Song Xiaoya's eyes flashed a trace of worry and objected: "you're at home. You still have injuries. Just now your body is very hot. Be careful that the wound is infected with fever."

Smell speech, Mu Junhao picked pick good-looking eyebrows, eyes become meaningful, tone can not say ambiguous.

"It seems that you have a thorough understanding of me!"

Song Xiaoya made a big red face and glared at Mu Junhao angrily, "if you do this again, I will ignore you."

She went out in a huff.

Now the villas all know that song Xiaoya is the hostess of the villa, and the hostess's status in the master's heart is not low, this time must be a good performance.

The driver opened the door in person and said with a smile, "madam, please get on the bus!"

Mu Junhao followed her, and his face sank with displeasure.

He took song Xiaoya's hand and said, "let's go. I'll drive you myself!"

He now thinks that even the driver is redundant, as long as he and she are enough.

Song Xiaoya looks at this man speechless. Is this man too mean?

The driver felt his nose awkwardly. What did he do wrong? Why do you feel your husband is angry?

Mu Junhao drove to Alice kindergarten, which was founded by Li Fengbei for An'an school. Now it has become the first famous school for noble children.

It's school time now. The gate of the kindergarten is locked and not open outside. But if Mu Junhao wants to go in, the guard will not dare to stop him.

Song Xiaoya said: "let's just have a look on the side. No outsiders are allowed to enter during the class."

Mu Junhao didn't like it, and said in a light tone: "who dares to stop me?"

Song Xiaoya stares at him discontentedly, "Ruiqi is still young, can't instill too much privilege into him. When he enters the society, he won't know that heaven is high and earth is thick!"

Mu Junhao rubbed song Xiaoya's soft seaweed like black hair, and his lips rose, showing a doting smile.

"All right, it's up to you!"

"....." Song Xiaoya feels that she has been shocked, but her face doesn't feel a trace of lovely scarlet.

This guy seems to be more and more flirtatious. She coughed lightly, turned her face out of the window uneasily, but the corner of her lips went up in a happy radian involuntarily.

As soon as the car stopped, a group of children ran happily from the classroom to the playground, and the quiet campus suddenly became lively.

They came just in time for the children's extracurricular activities.

Song Xiaoya quickly finds song Ruiqi in a group of children.

Song Ruiqi and Xiao huangdou are standing in the middle of a group of children. No matter their height, body shape or appearance are too eye-catching. They are both people who can be recognized at the first sight in the crowd.

At this time, they are surrounded by a bunch of little girls, looking at them with adoration.

Song Xiaoya head a group of black crows fly, just so small children even know “sister”?

She looked at the man sitting beside her and muttered, “what kind of father really gives birth to what kind of son!”

“That’s, and I don’t know whose seed it is!” Mu Junhao picked the eyebrow, the corner of his eyes and the tip of his brow were all proud.

“Ha ha!” Song Xiaoya narrowed her eyes, cold eyes swept to the man, gritted her teeth and threatened: “do you mean you are good at taking younger sister?”

Mu Junhao was stunned and retorted: “I didn’t! I am not! Don’t talk nonsense

“.....”

Song Xiaoya curled her lips, and suddenly she was very unhappy.

This man was not an ordinary Playboy before. Women were as diligent as changing clothes to him. Thinking of this, her heart was like a kitten’s paw scratching.

But time won’t go back, and she can’t change what has happened.

She gritted her teeth in her heart and thought that she must teach her son well. She must never let him be an asshole like his father!

Mu Junhao sneezed in response to the situation. His desire for survival was very strong and he immediately begged for mercy.

“Xiaoya, I know I’m wrong.”



“What’s wrong?”

“I was blind before. I knew I would fall in love with you. At the first sight I saw you, I should catch you and hold you firmly!”