

# Passionate 971

## Chapter 971

It was ten years ago that I met her.

In front of the first time, no one would have thought that so many things would happen later.

Hearing the words, song Xiaoya felt an inexplicable sweetness.

Looking at the regretful look on the man's face, song Xiaoya nibbled her lips and opened her mouth with hesitation, "in fact In fact, when I first saw you, I fell in love with you."

Before she said it, she made a big red face herself.

It's hopeless.

Mu Junhao a shock, such as slow brain gradually reaction, song Xiaoya said what, eyes gradually emerge a surprise light.

Looking at the woman's blushing face, he leaned over, raised her chin, and let her eyes look at him. His handsome eyebrows closed tightly, pretending to be fierce.

"Well, the first time you saw me, you were starting to think of me!"

"....." Song Xiaoya's face is redder.

In that dark room, when he kicked the door open to lower her, she felt that she saw the angel and could not move her eyes from then on.

But at that time, she only dared to put this kind of love in her heart quietly. It took five years for her to put it in her heart. It was not until that happened on the cruise that her relationship with Mu Junhao changed.

But How did he look like that?

Didn't he like her falling in love with him so early?

Think of this, song Xiaoya heart become uneasy, look at the man's eyes become sparkling, showing the pathetic.

Mu Junhao's Adam's apple rolled up and down, and Jun's face kept getting close to her. Before she could react, she immediately kissed her lips.

"Well..."

At the end of the kiss, they put their foreheads against their foreheads.

Song Xiaoya's face is red, biting her lips gently, and her heart is beating.

Mu Junhao licked his lips, and his amber eyes seemed to be drunk, flashing with intoxicated eyes.

Looking at the shy look of the woman, his heart moved.

Once again, she bowed her head and pecked at the corner of her lip, which made her smile contentedly.

"I'm very happy. You were secretly in love with me at that time! If you had shown your mind earlier, maybe we would have been together a long time ago."

Smell speech, song Xiaoya not happy to toot mouth, "if I at that time to you, maybe we won't be together now, also won't have the present result."

At that time, Mu Junhao didn't have the idea to settle down. If she pursued him at that time, I'm afraid she would become one of his many "girlfriends" and throw them away after using them, and there would be no present ending.

So all predestined fate, is their own, how can not run away, around a circle, and finally will come back to your side.

If it's not yours, it's no use forcing.

The two people's eyes touched each other as if they were on fire, and the air around them was crackling.

Mu Junhao holds song Xiaoya's face in his hands and kisses her lips gently.

"Fool, how do you know I don't mean anything to you?"

This little fool, she always thought that when he kicked open the door to save her, it was the first time they met.

She would not think, he Mu Junhao so free? Idle to a room to find, to kick other people's room door?

On that day, several childe brothers invited him to the club. They said that there were some new girls there. They asked him to go quickly.

In the middle of drinking, he suddenly felt that it was very boring to paralyze his behavior with alcohol.

When he got to the corner, he heard a nervous voice.

"Sister LAN, do you think I'm ok? It's the first time I come out to work. I'm worried that if I don't do it well, it will make the guests angry!"

Lan Jie is a staff member of the club, who is specially responsible for arranging wine accompaniment for guests.

Smell speech, he in the heart cold hiss a, now do this line is not easy, do a accompany wine young lady still nervous?

I just don't know if I'm really nervous or not?

He leaned against the door and looked at the girl quietly.

He thought that she must be pretending. Where can a girl who comes to such a place be naive?

LAN encouraged the girl and left in a hurry.

He thought that as soon as sister LAN left, the woman would show her nature. After all, most of the young girls who come to work in this place are for money.

Unexpectedly, he guessed wrong. The girl looked more nervous after Lan Jie left.

She kept rubbing her hands and walking up and down the corridor. At last, she looked left and right. When no one came, she coughed and began to practice.

"Here is your wine, sir. Shall I pour it for you now?"

Her voice was very soft and soft, but after that, she felt dissatisfied.

"No, no! That's not the truth! Again" Sir, here is your wine. The Lafite of 1982 is better than that of 1993..."

She began to introduce the origin of wine, white face with a standard eight teeth smile, high spirited, dazzling.

His cold heart, suddenly hit by something.

It turns out that there is such a naive woman!

She doesn't really think she's here to sell wine, does she?

Just as he thought so, sister LAN came back again, "OK, you come with me!"

She bowed politely to Lan Jie and followed her to the room.

Originally, it was just a small episode, none of his business.

But at that moment, he didn't want to let the girl's simple smile disappear in the world.

Involuntarily, he turned and followed.

But when he caught up, the girl disappeared.

He was worried and began to search room by room.

When he found the third floor, he finally found her in the VIP box.

He was right. The girl didn't know what she was going to do next. She thought she was selling wine.

She knelt on the ground, two men holding her arm, another man pinching her chin, a smile to her mouth.

She kept struggling, choking tears, but the more she struggled, the more proud the men were.

Never mind his own business, he was moved by compassion at that moment.

He kicked the door open, beat up the men, took her and ran away.

At that time, she was naked, and the whole person was scared to look at him.

When you ask her where she lives and where she's going, you don't know.

For the first time, he took her in one night. He thought that this woman would depend on him. After all, he was very confident in his appearance, not to mention his status as the second youngest member of Mu family.

He had even thought of a refusal.

But this woman was more than his accident once again.

Early the next morning, she left a note of thanks and quietly left his home.

Chapter 972

He guessed wrong again. He was very surprised. At the same time, he felt a little strange uncomfortable.

He Mu Er Shao has always been a thousand hugs, women can't move their eyes when they see him, but now this woman doesn't care at all, isn't he charming enough?

But as proud as he is, it's impossible to ask such naive questions from a woman.

How to live or how to live, I thought that I just met this woman by chance and would never meet again.

But after three days, she appeared in front of him again.

She looked a little cramped and barely kept calm, but the fingers on her side betrayed her nervousness.

“What are you doing here? How do you know who I am?” His breath was a little cold.

Back to God, all this is too coincidental, maybe this woman is someone with ulterior motives sent to deliberately approach him.

She was very afraid and trembled to hand him a resume.

“Mu Shao, I saw the advertisement coming in outside the door. Please give me a chance!”

She presented her resume in both hands and bowed respectfully to him 90 degrees, much like a schoolboy handing in her homework.

The woman became more and more interesting. Instead of dispelling her doubts, he became more and more serious.

He doesn't believe it, she doesn't show her fox tail!

Her purpose must be him!

He lit a cigarette, deliberately cold voice asked her, “I'm here a bar, what kind of people have, you are not afraid of what happened that day?”

She tightened her fingers and stammered, “because Because you are a good man! You are a good person. You don't force your employees to do things they don't want to do, and you are very powerful. No one dares to make trouble in your territory.”

Smell speech, the finger that he is holding cigarette is cruel.

I didn't expect that she had a thorough analysis.

Yes, no one dares to make trouble in Mu Junhao's territory.

As if to verify his guess, he accepted her resume and kept her.

But at that time, if he chose to look back at the girl, he would see the fanatical light in the girl's eyes.

Ten years ago, he was 25 and she was 19.

Now, he is 35 and she is 29.

It's been ten years since they were young, and it's not as tossing as that.

It is not clear who falls in love with whom first, and it seems that there is no need to study deeply. After all, for them, the present result is the most important.

After listening to Mu Junhao's words, song Xiaoya's eyes are dim.

It turned out that this was not the same as what she had imagined.

Mu Junhao sighed and rubbed her face with both hands. He said with a smile, "how can you be so sad? It's not like you at all?"

Song Xiaoya dropped her fist and pretended to be angry and hit him in the chest. "You are so lucky to say that you wronged me like that!"



Mu Junhao took her hand, put it on his lips and gave it a kiss. "I know now. You started to miss me then!"

Song Xiaoya's small face was so ashamed that she could bleed. A pair of watery eyes glared at him. With a cold hum, she turned to look out of the window.

"If you keep teasing me, I'll ignore you."

Mu Junhao hugged her from behind and said in a low voice: "wife, I'm very happy that you like me so early. I'm just sorry that I didn't realize my feelings earlier."

Once I saw her, I fell in love with her.

But at that time, he didn't realize his feelings at all.

He knew that he was a scum, not a reliable man, so even if he realized that he was different from her, he did not dare to act.

He didn't want to hurt her until he knew if he really loved her.

The atmosphere in the car was just right, but the damn cell phone crackled.

Song Xiaoya pushed Mu Junhao, "your mobile phone rings, you answer the phone quickly."

Mu Junhao looks unhappy.

He's talking to his wife. Who doesn't have eyes?

Mu Junhao reluctantly released song Xiaoya, picked up the phone, "what's the matter?"

At the end of the conversation, a cold wind came, and Wang Yi shivered in response to the situation.

Why, did he make the president angry again?

“The president, the chairman of xiziao company, came to visit the company all of a sudden,” he said

Mu group is developing a big data software, which needs the technology of xiziao company.

The technology of xiziao company is leading in the world. Mu group wants to seize the opportunity to acquire xiziao company, but this matter has been communicated for more than half a year without any result.

Now the chairman of xizi’ao company is visiting in person, and Mu Junhao has to show up.

After hanging up, Mu Junhao said to song Xiaoya, “Xiaoya, I have something to do now. I’ll send you back first.” They are so close that song Xiaoya naturally hears Wang Yi’s words.

Her clear eyes, a slip of worry, “need to drink?”

Mu Junhao followed her waterfall like hair on her side, “don’t worry, I’m measured.”

In fact, that is to say, people are often involuntarily, in that kind of situation, how can you let yourself.

Song Xiaoya bit her lip and said, “I’ll go with you! If you have to drink, I’ll drink instead of you. You know how much I can drink, or you can.”

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao’s cold and hard heart became as soft as a sponge.

“Fool, if it’s Mu Junhao’s turn for a woman to stop me from drinking, then I don’t need to mix in this circle.”

Hearing this, Song Xiaoya said with a straight face: “you look down on women! What’s wrong with women? Can’t women drink? ”

“.....” Mu Junhao turned his eyes and said, “otherwise, you kiss me and I’ll take you!”

Mu Junhao stretches his cheek over. Song Xiaoya smiles cunningly, pinches his chin and kisses him on his thin, sexy lips.

Mu Junhao’s eyes widened unexpectedly when the warm touch came up.

Song Xiaoya succeeded, looking at him with a proud face, “what’s up? How can you take me now! ”

Mu Junhao had no choice but to pinch his eyebrows, “OK, I’ll take you!”

Think of what, Song Xiaoya once again not at ease to exhort, “I go with you, but you can’t tell others our relationship.”

Smelling speech, Mu Junhao’s face sank, heavily stepped on the emergency brake, “what do you mean? Can’t I see people? ”

Song Xiaoya was startled by his appearance, but she knew that this requirement was really excessive.

In fact, she didn’t know what she was still pretending to be. She only knew that she couldn’t pluck the hair from the tiger’s head at this time.

She put her hands together and begged pathetically, “Mu Junhao, let’s continue to marry in seclusion? Give me a year, and we’ll make it public in a year’s time! ”

## Chapter 973

Mu Junhao agreed to Song Xiaoya's request.

Since he knew what he meant to Song Xiaoya, he always responded to her every request and was willing to spoil her.

In the past, he was only afraid of marriage. He never thought that he would spend his life with her and so. He never thought that he would spoil a woman without a bottom line in his life.

When he arrived in Switzerland overnight and saw the picture of her and Leng Si getting on the car hand in hand, he really hated her. Why can she turn around smartly while he was still standing still for so many years?

But when Song Xiaoya came back, he felt that he could forget everything.

As long as she was by his side, his heart was beating alive, and he would be at ease.

He rubbed her hairy head, sighed faintly, and said in a strong tone: "OK, but you have to remember, don't go back. A year later, whether you want or not, I will disclose our relationship!"

Song Xiaoya nodded, "OK! If we're still together then, we'll make it public!"

She is just an ordinary girl, she has only one heart, and also a little bit of a muscle, once the heart is delivered, it will never come back.

But the distance between them is a sky and a ground. There are too many obstacles between them. Only Mrs. Mu is the horizontal ditch between them.

But this time, when he said he loved her and he was not engaged to Li Weiwei, she made up her mind.

In any case, she has to work hard for herself and fight bravely.

As long as she tried, she would not leave any regrets, would she?

Therefore, this year is not only a period for him to adapt, once he changes his mind, she will not be so disappointed, of course, the more important thing is that only she knows.

She should strive to live her own life. Instead of being attached to his dodder flower, she should become an independent tree.

If she only knew how to depend on him, sooner or later he would be tired of her, and their love would be exhausted in endless quarrels. She could not accept the result.

.....

When the car stopped in the underground parking lot, Wang Yi came up angrily, “president, you’re here. Go up and have a look. Who is that...”

Wang Yizheng wants to open his mouth when he sees song Xiaoya coming down from the co pilot’s seat. His heart beats suddenly and he quickly closes his mouth.

Mu Junhao wrung his eyebrows in displeasure, and scolded coldly, “your assistant is getting more and more backward. How can you shout?”

“President...” Wang Yi glances at Song Xiaoya, with an expression of desire to talk and stop.

Mu Junhao’s eyebrows tightened a little, “what’s the matter? A big man is stammering

Now, even song Xiaoya looked at him suspiciously, “Wang Yi, why are you looking at me like this?”

“No, no! I didn’t look at you Wang Yi here without silver 300 liang of explanation.

Song Xiaoya

Mu Junhao helps his forehead and really wants to slap Wang Yi in the face.

He’s frank with Xiaoya. He didn’t have anything to do. When he said that, he had nothing to say.

“What are you trying to say?” Mu Junhao asked unhappily.

“.....” Wang Yi’s eyes to Mu Junhao become complicated, but he can’t say it at last. He just looks at Mu Junhao with a pair of helpless eyes, “you’ll know when you go up! The chairman of xiziao company is waiting for you in the conference room!”

“Let’s go!”

Mu Junhao raised his foot to go to the elevator. After two steps, he turned around and naturally took song Xiaoya’s hand. “How can he swallow it so slowly?”

There are people in the underground parking lot, some of them are familiar faces. Song Xiaoyi quickly shakes away Mu Junhao’s hand, “no, you just promised me!”

Mu Junhao, “...”

So promise to marry her secretly is to keep a distance?

If he had known that, he shouldn’t have agreed to her request.

A year! Think about another year, he would have a kind of heart and lung scratching anxiety.

Song Xiaoya chuckled and said, “well, don’t be like this! Darling, I’ll make it up to you later! ”

“How do you want to make it up to me?”

Just when the elevator arrived, Mu Junhao pushed song Xiaoya into the elevator. Her tall figure blocked her in the corner of the elevator.

Forced Zou space, the unique smell of male hormones overwhelming toward her.

Song Xiaoya’s heart beat quickly, and even her white face was dyed with a lovely pink.

Mu Junhao raised her chin and looked at her with hot and ambiguous eyes.

The man trapped in love, as long as a word, a look can lure out the animal desire in the body.

Song Xiaoya shyly waved his hand, stretched out her hand on his chest, and looked at Wang Yi in panic. “Don’t...”

There is Wang Yi in the elevator! How dare he mess around?

Wang Yi looked up at the ceiling, but there were mirrors all around the elevator, even if he didn’t want to peek.

When song Xiaoya looked over, Wang Yi showed a smiling face to her, “it’s OK, you go on, I didn’t see anything.”

When he said this, Wang Yi showed a meaningful look at Mu Junhao.

In his heart mischievous thought, President, you take advantage of now to do it, wait for a while to estimate some cry!

Song Xiaoya's face turned more red. She quickly reached out and pushed away Mu Junhao. Her smart eyes glared at him fiercely, lowered her voice and warned: "stand well, I will ignore you if you dare to mess with me again!"

"....." Mu Junhao immediately did not dare to move, the corners of his mouth shriveled, and he was slightly wronged.

How could his life be so miserable? Can't you get close to your wife?

The elevator soon reached the top floor.

When Mu Junhao took Song Xiaoya out of the elevator, he had been waiting in the high-rise of the elevator entrance for a long time, and Qiqidun lived there.

Looking at Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao's eyes, they become strange one after another.

Song Xiaoya frowned, reached out and touched her face, carefully pulled Mu Junhao's sleeve, and asked softly, "is there anything dirty on my face?"

Just now she wanted to ask, Wang Yi looked at her eyes must have a problem, now more aggravating the conjecture in the heart.

Mu Junhao drooped his eyes, looked at her face as white as porcelain, and said honestly, "it's beautiful!"

Mu Junhao's voice is not big or small. All the people present heard it. Song Xiaoya's white face turned red again.

This man, why do you say such misleading words?

The deputy general manager coughed and said respectfully, "president, Mr. zi'ao is waiting for you in the conference room, please!"



Mu Junhao said to Song Xiaoya, "go to my office and wait for me. I'll come out as soon as possible."

Mu's senior executives were all stunned. They had never seen the president look so gentle before, so did this woman completely fasten the president?

It's just a few days. What happened?

But in the conference room

Mu Junhao said: "what are you doing? Keep up

With that, he opened his long legs and walked towards the conference room.

A group of high-level officials immediately recovered and strode to follow Mu Junhao.

## Chapter 974

The chairman of Xiziao Company is a foreign man in his fifties with a big beer belly.

As soon as he saw Mu Junhao, he got up enthusiastically, reached out to him and said in poor Mandarin: "Hello, general manager Mu! Nice to meet you

"Welcome, Mr. Ziao! I'm very glad that you can come to Mu's group to guide our work! "

Chairman xiziao's eyes were full of appreciation when he looked at Mu Junhao, and he praised him sincerely: "I have heard that the president of Mu group is young and promising for a long time, but I didn't expect that Mu is better than the rumor."

"I'm flattered!"

"Mr. mu, don't be modest!"

"Please

"Please

Both of you are seated.

As soon as Mu Junhao sat down in his seat, he felt a line of sight falling on him.

Mu Junhao was slightly stunned and looked up to the front left.

Manqing sat beside the chairman of xiziao, looking at Mu Junhao's eyes obsessed, Jiao didi cried: "good mu SHAOHAO!"

After being warned by Mu Junhao, she lost her favor in front of her boss and had to linger among all kinds of men. Until a few days ago, Wang Zong, President of Wang Group, approached her and asked her to accompany a foreign guest.

When she saw Mu Junhao again, a faint grievance welled up in her heart.

If it wasn't for this man's heartlessness, she didn't need to be reduced to this.

Eyes immediately red circle, beauty tears, looks really pathetic.

Mu Junhao's thin lips were slightly raised, revealing a sarcastic radian.

Wang Yigang just wants to say and stop, it is this meaning unexpectedly!

But it's just a slight sneer. The next second, Jun's expression is light. He recovers his indifference and estrangement. He looks away and ignores Manqing.

Manqing's face was stiff, and he could hardly keep the smile on his face.

But thinking of Wang's explanation, she raised her smiling face again, and boldly walked towards Mu Junhao. Her weak and boneless hand climbed up Mu Junhao's shoulder, vaguely gathered around his ear and said, "Mu Shao, don't you know me? I'm Qingqing. You're so heartless!"

Mu Junhao narrowed his eyes. The expression on Jun's face was like a smile, but the smile didn't reach the bottom of his eyes.

"Miss, I don't seem to know you very well. Please take your hand off my shoulder. If you let my hands do it, your arm will be lost!"

As soon as man Qing's face changed, he quickly drew back his hand and stamped his foot with resentment, "Mu Shao..."

Mu Junhao's clear eyes flashed a trace of boredom, ignoring her coquetry.

Wang Yi came forward, looking a little cold, "miss Manqing, please don't delay your business! If you can't sit down quietly, I'll have to ask you out!"

"You Man Qing is so angry that her face is crooked. Unexpectedly, Mu Junhao turns a blind eye to her and even makes one of her subordinates speak to humiliate her.

But in this case, she had to reluctantly sit down again.

Chairman Xi Ziao's shrewd eyes looked at man Qing and Mu Junhao. With a meaningful face, he joked: "it seems that there are many beautiful stories between Miss man Qing and Mu Shao!"

The core technology of xiziao company is not only what Mu family wants. Several domestic companies want to compete with Mu family.

Mu's price is not the highest, but Mu's strength is absolutely the strongest, so the chairman of xiziao company decided to visit B city in person.

But he was not the first one to come to mu, but the Wang Group, which has been competing with mu.

Before he left, the president of Wang's group gave him a beautiful woman.

This beauty is Manqing.

He's always ready for beauty.

I still remember that the chairman of Wang's group said to him with interest: "Mr. zi'ao, you must take Manqing to Mu's, there will be a surprise."

The smile on xiziao's chairman's face is expanding. It turns out that this is what Wang's group president called a surprise?

Isn't that what men and women only see? What a bore!

But, he likes it!

Just when he was ready to watch the play, he heard Mu Junhao look away, lightly hook his lips, and said with a smile: "Mr. zi'ao, you are joking! Mu has a family background. My wife will be miserable when she hears that! "

Hearing the speech, the chairman of xiziao was stunned and looked at Manqing with sympathy.

“There’s an old saying in your country that falling flowers are merciless. It seems that beautiful women are going to be sad.”

The expression on Mu Junhao’s face did not change at all. He said with a smile: “in Mu’s heart, his wife is the only beautiful woman. I dare not see more of other women.”

The chairman of xiziao company burst out laughing. “I didn’t expect that Mr. mu, such a domineering king, would be afraid of his wife. It seems that your wife must be beautiful!” “Of course!” Mu Junhao said without modesty, “my wife also came to the company with me. She has nothing to do at home. After hearing the name of Mr. zi’ao, she asked to come with me. I’ll introduce her to you later.”

“Oh? Really? I’m looking forward to it

Manqing listened to the two people talking very happily, put on the knee of the hand, just do the big red nails, deeply pinched into the palm.

It turns out that Li Weiwei is also here! Did you follow Mu Shao to the company?

Mu Shao was well with her, but suddenly he ignored her and warned her not to appear in front of him. It must be Li Weiwei who threatened Mu Shao to do so.

Think of this, Manqing almost broke a silver tooth, hate teeth itch to Li Weiwei.

Two hours later, the cooperation was almost finished.

Chairman xiziao saw Mu’s strength and listened to Mu Junhao’s career blueprint. He basically made a decision in his heart.

Although Wang's money on the surface, but his strength is not enough to play his technology to the extreme, but Mu's is different.

In addition to money, he would like to see the technology that he has worked hard for most of his life be applied more widely.

Mu's original intention is to keep the price very low, just to give xiziao a bargaining space.

Now, Mr. zi'ao personally came to inspect the company, and Mu Junhao intended to increase the dividend by 10% on the original price. The delegation of Xi'an zi'ao company signed the contract without any hesitation.

It's natural to celebrate the signing of tens of billions of bills. Besides, it's already evening time.

Mu Junhao took the lead to get up and said to the chairman of xizi'ao company: "Mr. zi'ao, I've had people open two tables in Faust. We won't be drunk at night, please!"

"Then I'll be more respectful than obedient! Thank you for your hospitality, please

When Mr. zi'ao got together, Manqing stood up in a hurry.

Her heart a little anxious, her task today is not simply to accompany others, Wang always give her task is to let her destroy xiziao and Mu's cooperation.

That's a million!

As long as it's done, it's enough for her to splurge for a while.

## Chapter 975

Seeing that the contract has been signed, she really has nothing to do.

Wang Yi stares at her in the whole process and guards her like a thief. The most important thing is that Mu Junhao is so ruthless that he doesn't even look at her.

Mu Junhao went to the door and said to Mr. zi'ao, "Mr. zi'ao, please go to the ukiyoe with my assistant first. I'll bring my wife right away."

"I'm looking forward to meeting your wife!"

Mu Junhao nodded slightly. When he turned around, his face became very cold.

He just showed off his wife. Can't he see that?

What's the point of being so interested in other people's wives?

Mu Junhao felt that his head was a little green, so his face was not so good.

Song Xiaoya didn't sleep well last night. She waited on the sofa and fell asleep.

But she was very alert. When she heard the door open, she woke up and opened her eyes.

The man squatted in front of her, handsome face is not happy, "who let you sleep here? How to do with a cold?"

Song Xiaoya wiped the saliva around her mouth, and her face turned red uneasily. She awkwardly shifted the topic and said, "has the contract been signed?"

Mu Junhao's eyes darkened, and before she could react, he accurately kisses her lips.

The warm breath swept her lips and sucked the saliva from the corners of her mouth.

Song Xiaoya's big black-and-white eyes, Huo Di opens big, brain "boom" a burst.

"You What are you doing?"

How could he eat her saliva?

Mu Junhao stretched out his thumb, rubbed the corners of his lips with evil spirit, and narrowed his eyes with a lingering expression.

"It's delicious!"

Song Xiaoya was so ashamed that she threw away the man's hand and left, "Mu Junhao, I'll never talk to you again!"

Mu Junhao chuckled and easily grabbed her wrist and went to the front of him.

Song Xiaoya bumps into his strong chest. His muscles are hard. With a slight bump, she feels that her bones are going to fall apart.

She glared at him even more angrily, "what are you doing? You let me go

Smell speech, Mu Junhao unexpectedly really loosen her, a serious way: "I let the driver take you back!"

He is not happy to think of Xi zi'ao's "salivating" expression just now. His wife can't let any man think about it.



Song Xiaoya was stunned. "You promised to take me to dinner just now, but you turned back in the twinkling of an eye. Are you not a man?"

Height gap, Mu Junhao drooping eyes.

The appearance of the woman's lips fell into his eyes, and suddenly the corners of her eyes and eyebrows were covered with a smile. He reached out and pinched her face, like a kitten, deliberately ambiguous.

"Whether I am a man or not, I will prove it to you at night! Good, Reggie should have finished school. Why don't you go back with your son first

The man did not forget to tease her in three words, and she was also cheeky.

Smell speech, song Xiaoya dangerous squint eyes, hand poke his chest, a face asked: "Mu Junhao, you honest account, you repeatedly stop me with the past, is there any secret?"

Mu Junhao grabbed her slender and soft fingers and begged for mercy: "what secret can I have? Now my whole body and heart are yours

"Smooth tone!" Song Xiaoya broke him, but the rising corners of her mouth betrayed her pleasure.

It has to be said that women like to listen to sweet words, especially the sweet words of men they like.

Song Xiaoya was also worried about whether her son would adapt to school, but now this man is obviously preparing for a big fight. He is injured. If he doesn't look at him, he will be drunk again tonight.

"I'm going with you! If you don't take me, you have your own little secret Song Xiaoya can't make sense of him, so she just plays a horizontal game.

It has to be said that men have men's mace, women have women's skills.

In the face of women's unreasonable, men are mostly helpless and headache.

Mu Junhao rubbed his eyebrows and said, "OK! Come with me. Don't look at other men. Don't leave me three steps away."

"Er..." Song Xiaoya's crows fly over her head. Now she seriously doubts men's aesthetics. "Mu Junhao, do you think I'm a million people fan or a human being? Do men like it everywhere they go?"

Smell speech, Mu Junhao eyes a stare, hand in her forehead without politeness to play a burst of chestnut, "look so ugly still want to let who like?"

"What? I'm so ugly?"

How could this man attack himself?

Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth and clenched her fists. She wanted to catch Hua's flat face.

"Even if I'm ugly, there's something uglier for me. Don't worry about it!" she said

As soon as the voice fell, the man's face turned black. He said coldly, "Song Xiaoya, you should stop these strange ideas as soon as possible. You are a child's mother now. You should be more stable!" "....." Song Xiaoya grinds her teeth, and her teeth creak, "why am I not steady? You're not stable without kids? You're going out to drink with your injuries, you're steady?"

"....." Mu Junhao in the heart of a spirit back to God, finished, his wife to piss off!

He immediately put away his serious expression, put his arms around Song Xiaoya and said with a smile, "Xiaoya, I don't mean that. You can go if you want. I promise you I won't drink. I'm wrong. Don't be angry. Don't cry!"

When she cried, he was helpless.

Song Xiaoya's eyes were a little wet originally, but when he said that, he immediately forced his tears back, gouged out his eyes and said, "I don't cry!"

"Wife, you are so good!" Mu Junhao gave her a kiss on the forehead and quickly followed Mao.

Two people whet haw for a while, just go to the floating world.

When Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya entered the VIP box, everyone looked at them.

When seeing song Xiaoya's appearance clearly, Mr. zi'ao, who has always been calm, is really stunned.

No wonder Mr. Wang told him to take Manqing with him, so it was!

After a while, he stood up and said with exaggerated praise: "I think this is Mrs. mu. If she is more beautiful than a fairy, she will be a beautiful country!"

Song Xiaoya was startled and wanted to retort, but the man around her put his arms around her shoulder and put his arms around her in an absolute gesture of sovereignty.

"I'm flattered! I'm afraid of strangers. Please forgive me

What's the matter with you?

Afraid of strangers?

Song Xiaoya is shocked to stare big eyes, is this talking about her?

It's still inside! Cheap you!

He had just promised to marry her in secret, and he forgot all about it!

Sure enough, a man's mouth is a liar.

Song Xiaoya secretly grinds her teeth and wants to tear his hand, but mu Junhao doesn't seem to feel her anger. She smiles with complacency. "Wife, you can sit next to me!"

Mr. zi'ao looked at man Qing sitting beside him with a meaningful face and said: "Mr. mu, good luck!"

## Chapter 976

They are all human spirits. How can we not know the meaning of Mr. zi'ao's words.

Mu Junhao thin lips smile, face smile deeper, pull song Xiaoya sat down on the throne.

Although song Xiaoya is very unhappy and hates Mu Junhao's rebellious behavior, she can still distinguish the importance of things.

In such an occasion, she naturally has to worry about Mu Junhao's face.

So, she just had a short pause on her face. The next second, she sat down beside Mu Junhao with a proper smile.

Manqing has long been shocked. Mu Junhao's wife is not Li Weiwei, but a strange woman.

And This woman

Tall and thin, waist soft, white skin as delicate and smooth as milk, a pair of star eyes black and bright, pursed lips and smile, eyes slightly pick up, smile when showing two small dimples, sweet and feminine.

This kind of beauty is very outstanding even in the entertainment industry, but what shocked Manqing was not her beauty, but They look so alike!

At the moment of Xiaoya's face, she suddenly understood everything.

No wonder Mu Junhao will save her. No wonder he always orders her, but never touches her.

Even when he looked at her, his eyes were so affectionate, but it didn't look like he was looking at her.

It turned out that he was looking at this woman through her!

No wonder he will drive her away. It turns out that the main one has come back, so there is no need for her double to appear!

She has always thought that Mu Junhao is a little different to himself, and even likes himself. The reality is like a slap in the face.

Manqing looks at Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao's love, and her new nails are cut off by herself.

As soon as song Xiaoya sat down in her seat, she felt a hot sight falling on her.

She looked up in amazement and ran into a pair of beautiful but hateful eyes.

When she saw the woman's face clearly, the clear pupil suddenly shrank, and the whole person was stunned.

How could this man be so like himself?

At this time, Mr. O's joking voice rang in the room, "Mrs. Mu and Miss Manqing look so much alike. I don't know that they thought they were twins!"

Song Xiaoya picked the tip of her eyebrows and raised her lips, revealing a perfect smile. "It's also a kind of fate, Miss Manqing, don't you think so?"

Manqing immediately revived, rigidly pulled the corners of his mouth, "yes."

With that, she glanced at Mu Junhao carefully again. "Mu Shao, you never told me that my sister and I look like this before."

That tone is very delicate, it sounds that the bones can be crisp, there is a bit of coquetry, a bit of complaining.

Song Xiaoya has a knot in her heart, and all of a sudden those doubts are solved.

Is this woman in the conference room just now? And have a shady relationship with Mu Junhao!

It's no wonder that when she got out of the car, Wang Yi wanted to stop talking, and those high-level meaningful eyes, it was because of this.

Song Xiaoya's heart gradually becomes cold, but the smile on her face is more and more brilliant.

"Miss Manqing, I don't know when I have another sister! If I remember correctly, it seems that my mother only gave birth to me

Song Xiaoya's words are like a slap on Manqing's face.

All of a sudden, Manqing's face turned red. After a while, he raised his smiling face awkwardly and gave himself a step down.

“Look at me, you are Mrs. Mu’s president. I’m just an ordinary woman. I dare to get involved with you. It’s too much for me.”

Song Xiaoya couldn’t help sneering in her heart. She didn’t see that the woman was sweet and clever in appearance, but her voice was sharp.

Today’s occasion is obviously very important for mu Junhao, but she deliberately provokes a quarrel. Is she not afraid that Mu Junhao doesn’t like her?

However, since this woman is his lover, it’s not up to her to judge whether she is good or bad. Maybe Mu Junhao likes her kind of coquetry woman.

Xiaolian laughed more and more brightly. “Miss Manqing, you misunderstood me. I don’t mean to dislike you. I’m just not used to being close to people.”

Manqing choked.

Song Xiaoya’s words seem to be an explanation. In fact, she not only admits that she dislikes her, but also says that her behavior just now is close to her.

Manqing smile, just perfect, “Mrs. mu, I think you must have misunderstood something? Otherwise, how can you be so hostile to me? Actually... ”

Said this, she deliberately stopped for a while, looked at Mu Junhao, but sighed, “in fact, I have nothing to do with Mu Shao.”

This resentful eyes, coupled with the helpless tone, is obviously what’s good!

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao’s face suddenly sank, and his cold face showed his displeasure.

Just about to open his mouth to scold, a soft little hand stretched out and shook his hand gently."Junhao, miss Manqing said that it has nothing to do with you. Mr. Ziao, they are all here. What's your relationship? So that you don't suspect anything."

Song Xiaoya has a perfect smile on her face, but she is grinding her teeth in her heart.

In front of her face, even dare to say nothing!

In the face of small three provocation, the more angry you are, the more you lose.

"....."

Looking at the elegant smile of the woman, Mu Junhao's heart trembled and finally understood where the uneasiness just came from.

But it was his own death.

If you don't have to find a double to play with, this Manqing is going to kill him.

Mu Junhao grabs song Xiaoya's hand with his backhand and gently kneads the back of her soft boneless hand with his fingertips. His eyes are full of smiles. "Miss Manqing and I really have nothing to do with each other!"

Ha ha!

In the direction you can't see, song Xiaoya pinches Mu Junhao's thigh.

Squinting, silently threatened: "let me go! dandy! Huaxin radish

Thanks to her belief that he had never touched another woman for so many years, she actually believed it.



Song Xiaoya, you are a big pig.

She scolded herself wildly in her heart, but the smile on her face was still sweet. She pushed Mu Junhao's hand away, turned her head and looked at man Qing, and said with a smile: "it turns out that you really have nothing to do with each other. It seems that today I misunderstood you. I'll punish myself first."

said, Song Xiaoya took the small cup in front of him and drank the Baijiu in the glass.

Mr. zi'ao praised from the bottom of his heart: "Mrs. Mu is a good drinker. She is really a heroine! Come on, come on! Let's drink together. Mr. mu, I'd like to propose a toast to you and wish us a happy cooperation

"Happy cooperation!"

Mu Junhao just picked up the wine cup, a plain white hand reached over and took the cup from his hand.

The woman's eyes turned, her mouth tooted, and she pretended to drink: "I drink with Mr. zi'ao, today you make me angry, you are not allowed to drink!"

Chapter 977

"Mr. zi'ao, would you mind if I drink with you instead of him?"

Mr. zi'ao looked at Mu Junhao's dark face and laughed, "Mrs. Mu has a real temperament. I like it! Good! This evening, I will punish Mr. Mu not to drink! "

“Thank you, Mr. Ziao!”

Song Xiaoya smiles and holds the wine cup in front of her.

Mu Junhao’s long and narrow eyebrows twisted fiercely, “Xiaoya...”

As soon as he was about to speak, song Xiaoya gouged him out.

“.....” Mu Junhao immediately shut up.

His wife is always very gentle, but when she starts to storm, even he is afraid.

Man Qing wanted to take the opportunity to stir up the conflict between mu Junhao and Zi Ao, but the two men were not interested in him.

This is very different from what Mr. Wang said.

Mr. Wang said that Mr. zi’ao was very fond of beautiful women, and he could hardly walk when he saw them.

Moreover, Mu Junhao is also a proud and charming man. The woman he once had, even if she didn’t use it, would rather destroy it than give it to others.

But now, why are these two men indifferent?

Completely treat her as an outsider, but let song Xiaoya this woman out of the limelight.

No way!

If it's Li Weiwei, she's a little more convinced. After all, Li Weiwei is the daughter of Li's group and a famous lady in B city.

But this woman who didn't know where she came from, why could she sit in Mrs. Mu's seat?

Thinking of this, she gently put her hand around Mr. Ziao's arm and deliberately rubbed some soft part of her chest against Mr. Ziao's arm.

Red lips like dissatisfaction to toot up, Jiao didi proud way: "Mr. Zi Ao, I also want to respect you."

Mr. zi'ao looked at the rough waves in front of Manqing, pinched her face, and said in a dumb voice: "it's my honor for the beauty to toast with me!"

Since this woman is not the woman of general manager mu, everything is easy.

It has to be said that this woman has all kinds of manners. He likes this kind of delicate Oriental woman.

Manqing brought the wine glass to Mr. Ziao's mouth and giggled, "Mr. Ziao, please."

Mr. zi'ao's eyes are dark, and he does not hide his desire. He teases: "I'm drunk. You should be responsible for me when I'm drunk!"

He picked up the glass and drank it in a forthright way.

Man Qing's eyes flashed a touch of disgust, and in a moment he restrained his expression and turned to look at Mu Junhao.

she doesn't believe Mu Jun Hao can watch her and Mr. Zi Ao flirting in front of him.

But mu Junhao didn't bother to give her a look.

His well-defined Xiuchang fingers hold Ivory chopsticks, holding a piece of fish, carefully pick out the thorn, and put it in Song Xiaoya's bowl.

Manqing was stunned, and his jealousy grew like wild grass.

She sighed with emotion and brought the topic back to song Xiaoya.

"Some time ago, the media reported that Mu Shao was about to marry the Li family. Now the media is really misleading. I almost misunderstood it!"

The chopsticks in Song Xiaoya's hand were slightly stiff. Before she could speak, she heard the man around her sneer and said with a smile, "miss Manqing, you said just now that this is a matter of media's shadow. You asked me this in front of my wife. It seems that miss Manqing wants my wife to misunderstand me?"

Although he was smiling, his smile did not reach his eyes.

People who know him well know that the more angry the man is, the calmer he laughs.

The smile on man Qing's face was stiff, and he said with a smile: "of course it doesn't mean that! Look at my stupid mouth. How can there be a third party when Mu Shao and Mrs. Mu are so affectionate?"

With that, she looked at Song Xiaoya again with a smile and asked innocently: "by the way, I don't know which family's daughter is Mrs. mu. Your family must be more powerful than the Li family?"

Celebrities in B city often appear in entertainment magazines. What she envies most is these people, so she usually pays close attention to this aspect of news. She has never seen song Xiaoya, and she doesn't think this woman is a daughter.

Mu Junhao's eyes glided across a trace of fierce, toward Wang Yi made a wink.

Wang Yi immediately understood, frowned, and said coldly to Manqing, “Miss Manqing, the wife of our Mu group, is naturally noble.”

Song Xiaoya said with a smile, “Song Xiaoya was born in an ordinary life. I can’t compare with a famous lady like Miss Li, but I’m still satisfied with my life. I haven’t starved myself for so many years, and I’m mentally and physically healthy. That’s the greatest luck.”

Voice just fell, a slender arm stretched out to come over, strong embrace her shoulder, the man looked at her gently.

“Wife, you are wrong! Your greatest luck is that I like you! Women, before they get married, fight for their mother’s family. After they get married, fight for their husband.”

“.....” As soon as these words came out, everyone present was forced to fill a mouthful of dog food.

Is this still the cool president they know?

What kind of magic does Song Xiaoya have that can make their president completely change a person?

Manqing almost fell over, trying to pull out a smile on his face and said with a smile, “Mrs. Mu, I’m narrow-minded. If you are not happy with what you said just now, I apologize to you!”

Song Xiaoya looks at Manqing’s acting, purses her lips but doesn’t smile.

Manqing has no face. He looks back at Ziao and talks with him.

The wine is almost the same, and the food is almost the same.

When they came to the gate of the floating world, they stood and said something polite. Then Mu Junhao took Song Xiaoya by the hand and said goodbye to Mr. Ziao.

“Mr. zi’ao, I’ve asked the assistant to arrange the hotel for you. If I have something urgent in the evening, please excuse me first.”

“You are busy! Thank you for your kindness this evening! ”

“That’s what I should do.”

Mu Junhao turned around, “Wang Yi, you personally send Mr. Zi Ao to the hotel, make sure that Mr. Zi Ao is at home.”

“All right, president.” Wang Yi opened the door and reached out his hand in a gentlemanly way

Mr. Ziao took Manqing’s hand and said, “let’s go!”

Manqing reluctantly looks at Mu Junhao’s tall back, “Mu Shao ~ ~”

when Mu Junhao sees Manqing’s chattering, he feels sick. Instead of ignoring Manqing, he pulls song Xiaoya into the back seat of Rolls Royce.

Manqing’s tears of despair burst out. She threw away Ziao’s hand and ran to Rolls Royce.

“Mu Shao, help me! I don’t want to be with other men! ”

Mu Junhao’s face was cold and heavy, and his brow was wrinkled into a Sichuan character, “drive!”

“No!” Manqing tugged at the car window with tears on his little face. He begged miserably: “Mu Shao, please help me because I have been with you for five years.”

## Chapter 978

“Mu Shao, please, for the sake of being with you for five years, please help me.”

Smell speech, the expression on Mu Junhao’s face is colder.

He turned to look at her, sharp eyes than the cold winter months of ice even a few minutes.

“Five years ago, I just saved you for your poor sake. There is no word” accompany “between us. Now it’s miss manching’s own choice. I have no right to interfere!”

Mu Junhao winked at the bodyguard. The bodyguard immediately came forward and forcibly opened man Qing’s hand.

“Drive Mu Junhao toward the driver, no expression to command.

“Yes

“Mu Shao, don’t leave me!”

Manqing looked at the car, the whole person decadent.

When Ziao saw this scene, his eyes flashed a trace of displeasure.

He made a gesture to his men, and the fierce looking bodyguard came forward and forced Manqing to get into the car.

“Ah! Don’t touch me. Get your dirty hands off me Manqing screamed in alarm.

Mr. Ziao ran out of patience and yelled impatiently, “you bitch, shut up!”

“.....” Manqing covers his face and looks at the angry man in front of him in horror.

Her eyes turned to Wang Yi for help. Her beautiful eyes were full of crystal clear tears, “assistant Wang...”

Wang Yi frowned and gave her a helpless look.

This is her own death. Don't think he doesn't know. Just now, she tried every means to make the president unable to come down. This woman really has ulterior motives. It's a pity that the president saved her when she saw her.

But what's the use of saving such a woman? It's not the same way to go on this road of no return.

It's really unnecessary to set up a memorial archway after becoming a bianzi.

Manqing struggled violently, but no matter how she struggled, Mr. Ao dragged her to the room with a smile.

.....

At this time, the back seat of Rolls Royce, the middle of the car partition up.

Mu Junhao is holding his own wife, gently coax, “wife, I'm wrong, I'm really wrong! You can fight or scold, but you can't ignore me.”

Song Xiaoya turns her face out of the window, her chest heaves violently, and she looks very angry.

This guy not only lied to her about her secret marriage, but also lied to her that she hadn't touched another woman for five years!



If you haven't touched a woman, what's the matter with that arrogant woman?

Mu Junhao saw that she still did not speak, reached for her chin and forced her to look at herself.

"Xiaoya, wife, you have something to say!"

Song Xiaoya grits her teeth. She has never seen such a cheeky man.

Every time something goes wrong, you act like a spoiled child. All kinds of people sell miserably and pitifully! But now she won't be fooled by him again!

She was very angry at the thought that she believed him in everything.

She snorted coldly, "what are you talking about?"

Mu Junhao grinned, "wife, you are finally willing to listen to me. I will tell you everything you want to know!"

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya is even more angry.

He didn't take the initiative to explain, and she asked?

Hum!

Song Xiaoya sneered in her heart, clapped Mu Junhao's hand angrily, and yelled to the front, "driver, stop, I want to get off!"

She will never believe this man's story again!

Five years after she left, she didn't expect him to defend her, but this man cheated her, and now he has a face of repentance.

The sound insulation effect of the partition is very good. Even if the driver hears this, he can't really stop.

Mu Junhao hugged Song Xiaoya and said with a smile: "wife, are you jealous?"

"What vinegar do I eat? Who's going to be jealous of you!" Song Xiaoya stares at him angrily and retorts obstinately.

Women angry look, fall in the eyes of men, like a cute kitten.

When a woman is angry, don't try to reason with her.

Mu Junhao put out his hand to caress her hairy head, as if to give the kitten Shun Mao. He said jokingly, "I smell sour, but I'm not jealous?"

"Hum!"

Song Xiaoya takes a deep breath, tries to resist the impulse of beating him, and looks out of the window again.

She refused, Mu Junhao had to sigh, slender fingers into her soft black hair, clasp the back of her head, bow toward the small mouth of the gas in the past.

"Well..." Song Xiaoya's fierce struggle.

If you want to kiss her after doing something wrong, no way!

But her strength is not mu Junhao's rival at all.

He easily grasped her hands and pressed her legs. During the struggle, his tall body pressed her on the back seat of the car. "Well..." Aware of the danger, Song Xiaoya stares at the man who does evil on her.

Just now on the wine table, she drank a lot of wine, her brain was already dizzy.

He was so strong to press a kiss, the whole person is soft Mian powerless, that pair of blurred big eyes "ferocious" staring at him, Yan red lips is slightly red and swollen, showing a different kind of sexy.

Mu Junhao's handsome face, sexy thin lips slightly a hook, showing an evil smile, voice quietly asked: "still angry?"

"Hum!" Song Xiaoya gave a cold hum.

Mu Junhao next time lowers his head to come over, accurately blocks her lips.

His kissing skills are so good that Song Xiaoya's heart is pounding. Every time he gets close to her, he can make her heart beat to the end.

When he finally agreed to leave her lips, she could only gasp, even staring at him.

Mu Junhao looked down at his masterpiece, and his smile widened. "Are you still angry? If you are still angry, I can only continue to kiss you!"

"....." Song Xiaoya has never seen such a shameless person, tightly closed her mouth, showing her last stubbornness.

Mu Junhao sighed heavily, his forehead against his forehead, and his lonely voice suddenly said a word.

"Xiaoya, do you know? I'm lonely

“.....”

“After you left me, I didn’t know what the meaning of my life was except to look for you? Every day I fall into endless emptiness. I want to find something to fill it, but I can’t find it. No one can replace you.”

“.....”

“In the silent night, I think over and over again, why do I fall in love with you? Can’t others?”

“Mu Junhao...”

“Xiaoya, listen to me! When I saw Manqing in the club, I almost regarded her as you! I saved her and left her around, but even so, even if I intoxicated myself with alcohol, I knew she was not you! As soon as she gets close to me, I feel sick. It seems that I have a disease, a disease called missing song Xiaoya. Only you can fill the void in my heart. If I leave you, I am the fish that has left the water. Even breathing is painful.”

Mu Junhao’s words have not finished, song Xiaoya’s eyes have been covered with a layer of white mist, blurred the man’s face.

Chapter 979

Song Xiaoya has long blurred her vision. She knows that she should not be soft hearted at this time.

This damned man, always know to say some sweet words to make her happy, coax her to believe him.

But After hearing these words, she couldn’t control her tears.

She didn’t know what he said, but she succeeded in making her want herself.

Without him, her life became dull, as if the most important part of her life had been lost, and her whole life was lost.

The most frightening thing is the silent night.

Darkness will magnify the loneliness of people countless times, ruthlessly gnawing at her heart.

Mu Junhao did not expect that she would cry so sad. He gently wiped the tears on her cheek with the back of his hand.

“Silly girl, I just want to tell you, man Qing or Li Qing, or Wang Qing, I despise, because my eyes are all occupied by you, and there is no room for other people.”

Song Xiaoya covers her face and cries even more.

She was not moved to cry, she did not know why, just want to cry.

Maybe in the past five years, she has been holding her breath all the time, and she has long needed to vent her anger.

She broke herself too tight, sooner or later it will break out, and Mu Junhao’s words are the fuse.

Mu Junhao was at a loss to wipe the tears on her face, “don’t cry, it’s my husband’s fault! Husband shouldn’t make you cry!”

The more he wiped her tears, the more they flowed, as if they couldn’t be wiped clean.

“It’s all your fault, it’s all your fault!”

“Yes, it’s all my fault!”

Mu Junhao hugged her and kept kissing and comforting her on the forehead.

Looking at her crying into tears, he was about to die.

How many grievances do you have to hold in your heart to cry like this?

Song Xiaoya cried and was tired. She fell asleep on Mu Junhao's shoulder. Before she fell asleep, she was still mumbling, "it's all your fault, it's all your fault!"

"Yes! It's all my fault! I'm not good!"

Mu Junhao looked at her sleeping but still with tears on her small face, with unspeakable love in her eyes.

It was already ten o'clock in the evening when we got back to the villa.

It began to rain outside. The driver quickly opened the umbrella and opened the rear door.

"Sir, let me help you..." madam.

Just as the driver wanted to speak, he was swept by Mu Junhao and his fierce eyes.

The driver shut up immediately.

Mu Junhao takes off his coat to wrap song Xiaoya and comes down from the back of the car with song Xiaoya in his arms.

On a winter night, the cold wind blows to the bone, leaving the warm car and pouring the cold wind into the clothes.

Just at this time, a drop of cold water along the umbrella along the slide, drops on Song Xiaoya's arm, cold her a shiver.

Mu Junhao felt the person in his arms tremble and glared at the driver.

The driver immediately straightened his back and apologized: "sorry, sir, I didn't mean to!"

Song Xiaoya opened her eyes to see the man's well-defined chin and the familiar surroundings.

It turned out that they were home.

The drowsiness immediately scared away. She pushed Mu Junhao's chest, her small and charming facial features wrinkled together.

"Put me down quickly!"

There are many servants and housekeepers in the villa. Maybe their sons haven't slept yet. Seeing them like this, everyone laughs to death.

Mu Junhao frowned unhappily, "stay well, it's raining outside!"

Song Xiaoya suddenly thinks of the wound on Mu Junhao's back, and is more worried, "you put me down quickly, or the wound on his back will collapse again!"

I didn't feel it just now. When she said that, I really felt a little pain on my back.

The man smiles indifferently, "it's OK, if the wound collapses, you give me the medicine again."

"How can you do that? Don't you know how to cherish yourself at all? "

Song Xiaoya did not dare to struggle, so she had to stay in his arms.

It's a few more steps home.

As soon as she entered the room, Song Xiaoya jumped from Mu Junhao's arms and went upstairs with an angry face.

In the hotel thing, she has not completely forgiven him, plus Mu Junhao so do not cherish his body, she is more angry.

Just came to the stairs, a chubby figure ran towards her.

"Mommy! You're back at last

Subconsciously, Song Xiaoya reaches out and hugs Song Ruiqi. She looks unhappy and asks, "why haven't you gone to bed so late? What did Mommy tell you before? Children who sleep late don't grow up!"

Song Ruiqi shriveled mouth, a face aggrieved, "my first day of school, a little can't sleep! Besides, I want to go to bed when daddy and Mommy come back!"

After listening, Song Xiaoya felt distressed. She gave Song Ruiqi a painful kiss on her forehead and said with a guilty face, "I'm sorry, it's Mommy."

It's all because she didn't deal with things properly some time ago, which made Song Ruiqi's little Xinling town a shadow.

He thinks mommy and daddy don't want him any more. They don't feel safe all the time!

Mu Junhao follows Song Xiaoya and looks at the picture of his son and his wife holding each other. His heart is in a mess.



He squatted down to reach for his son.

“Son, is it fun at school today? Are you happy

“Happy

Song Ruiqi happily reaches out to Mu Junhao for a hug. The next second, the collar is twisted.

Song Xiaoya hugged song Ruiqi and said softly, “it’s late. Let’s go upstairs to sleep!”

With that, holding song Ruiqi, he went upstairs.

Mu Junhao looked at the empty palm and complained: “Xiaoya, you can’t stop me from cultivating feelings with my son.”

Song Xiaoya hears the speech and stares at Mu Junhao.

If he has injuries on his body, doesn’t he have any consciousness of the patient?

Song Ruiqi is very good at eating. Although she is only over four years old, her fat body has been more than 40 Jin. The wound will break open again. What can he do?

Mu Junhao knows that she has a knife mouth and a bean curd heart, so he cares about him!

She walked over and took song Ruiqi from her hand. “It’s OK. I know my body well.”

If you can’t even pick up your son, how can he stay in B city?

Song Ruiqi looked at Mommy worried, very sensible from Mu Junhao’s arms down, “Daddy, I have grown up, is an adult, do not need to hold.”

Mu Junhao felt soft and gently touched his white face.

“Good boy! Tell daddy what did you do at school today? Have you made any new friends?”

Speaking of school, Song Ruiqi danced excitedly, “made a lot of friends, and many girls gave me gifts!”

Song Xiaoya’s pretty eyebrows immediately frowned, and said in a cold voice, “don’t accept other people’s gifts, let alone puppy love!”

It’s said that Mu Junhao began to fall in love when he was in kindergarten. He should never let his son learn from him.

## Chapter 980

However, after Song Xiaoya finished, Song Ruiqi looked up, confused and serious, “Mommy, what is puppy love?”

Mu Junhao couldn’t help but burst out laughing, “son, don’t listen to your mummy’s nonsense. It’s a skill to attract girls to like it!”

Song Xiaoya clenched her teeth and glared at Mu Junhao. “I’ve taught my son badly. What do you do in the future?”

With that, Song Xiaoya angrily raises her feet and goes upstairs.

Mu Junhao knew that he had pissed off his wife again. He immediately came to his son with a cold face and scolded him: “Ruiqi, you can’t just accept other people’s gifts, and you can’t just tease girls, you

know? We should be single-minded in our love. We should pet our own women. We can't see any other women except our own wives."

Although Song Ruiqi didn't know why his father said this to him, he nodded honestly.

"I know!"

Song Xiaoya's step pauses and almost falls over.

What the hell is this guy talking to his son about?

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya's back disappearing at the stairway, and immediately hugs his son with heartache.

"Son, were you sad just now? Daddy didn't mean to hurt you. I'm sorry!"

Song Ruiqi looked at his father's hopeless appearance, sighed like an adult, but also reluctantly shook his head, "Daddy, you can't be tough in front of Mommy any more."

What he wanted to say at first was that he couldn't breathe hard, but he didn't understand the subtlety of language very well.

Smell speech, Mu Junhao's face rose red, almost directly suffocated internal injury, solemnly explained, "son, this kind of words can't be nonsense, daddy is hard!"

"Ha ha!" Song Ruiqi covered her mouth and snickered, "Mommy is in charge of you. Just one look will scare you to death."

Mu Junhao was relieved to hear that. He thought his son was so precocious that he was scared to death!

Unable to laugh or cry, Mu Junhao pinched his son Rou Dudu's face. "Daddy is not afraid of Mommy. Daddy loves Mommy, so he is willing to accommodate her to everything."

Song Ruiqi laughed more happily, "Daddy, I love you too!"

"Daddy loves you, too!"

Two father and son muttered "confession" for a while, song Ruiqi looked at the corridor on the second floor, suddenly mysteriously gathered in Mu Junhao's ear and said: "Daddy, when will you and mommy give birth to a younger brother and sister for me?"

Mu Junhao flashed an accident in his eyes and asked: "why do you suddenly ask? Do you like little brothers and little sisters? "

"Yes!" Song Ruiqi nodded like a chicken pecking rice, and said very seriously: "little soybean will have a younger brother and sister soon, and I want one, too."

Mu Junhao picked his eyebrows and showed an evil smile towards the bedroom on the second floor. Then he waved to song Ruiqi, "son, come here, daddy will tell you..."

After hearing this, song Ruiqi patted her chest and promised, "don't worry, it's on me!"

Song Xiaoya waited in the bedroom for a long time, but song Ruiqi went upstairs and couldn't help opening the door.

In the hall on the first floor, one big and one small were muttering something in a low voice. Both of them were laughing like thieves, and they were making some bad ideas.

She screwed up her eyebrows and yelled, "Ricky, it's time to go to bed!"

"Here I am, Mommy!"

Song Ruiqi compared with Mu Junhao and ran upstairs happily with her short legs.

“Go to bed, and go to school tomorrow!” Song Xiaoya said coldly.

“Mommy, I want to sleep in the children’s room alone at night.”

“What?” Song Xiaoya looks at him in shock.

You know, before she thought about sleeping with him separately, but song Ruiqi refused. She said she was afraid in the middle of the night. After several times, she gave up the idea of sleeping separately and wanted to wait for him to get older.

Didn’t expect that he offered to sleep in separate rooms?

She immediately thought of the way he and Mu Junhao were muttering downstairs just now. She squinted and asked, “son, are you having any idea with your dad?”

“No!” Song Ruiqi looked serious, “I will never betray Mommy!”

Song Xiaoya looks suspicious, but her son rarely takes the initiative to sleep in separate rooms. She must agree.

In the children’s room, song Xiaoya is about to undress song Ruiqi. Song Ruiqi immediately stops her and says, “Mommy, I’m growing up now. I have to do my own things.”

Song Xiaoya was gratified, hugged her son and gave him a kiss, “son, you’ve really grown up! Cover yourself in the evening. Don’t catch cold

“I know! Good night, Mommy

Song Ruiqi gives song Xiaoya a good night kiss and closes her eyes.

“.....” Song Xiaoya was very happy, but somehow lost.

Does the son grow up and no longer need her as a mother?

Song Xiaoya walks out of the children’s room step by step. When the door of the room is closed, Song Ruiqi opens her eyes and looks at the door. She immediately covers the quilt and laughs.

Mommy, I’m sorry. I can only betray you once for my brother and sister.

When Song Xiaoya returns to her bedroom, she finds someone lying on the bed.

At the moment of opening the door, Song Xiaoya’s white face turned red.

She turned and walked towards the guest bedroom, but the quilt was put away again.

Before she could get angry, the housekeeper didn’t know where she came from and looked at her kindly. “Madam, the quilt of the guest bedroom is dirty. I asked the servant to clean it. Please go back to the bedroom.”

Song Xiaoya knew that Mu Junhao must have asked the housekeeper to do this. She said to the housekeeper, “I’ll sleep with Ruiqi.”

“I’m afraid that’s not good, ma’am? The young master will be five years old after his birth. Sleeping with his parents is not good for his growth.”

“.....” Song Xiaoya frowned, “I’ll squeeze with him tonight, and I’ll move out from here tomorrow.”

As soon as the voice fell, a low voice behind me, “Xiaoya, come and give me the medicine quickly. My back is very painful. It seems that the wound has burst again.”

Song Xiaoya turns her head and looks at the man standing at the door with both hands around her chest.

Hum, he was fine just now. She didn't want to be fooled. He just wanted to cheat her into sleeping with him.

As soon as I saw this man, I thought of the scene I had just seen, and suddenly I felt hot.

She looked away, uncomfortable way: "you let the housekeeper give you medicine, I sleep with my son at night."

She ran away and headed for the children's room.

Just holding the door handle, a tall figure stood behind her and held her hand.

The man's low voice with a trace of contempt, light ring out, "Song Xiaoya, are you guilty? What do you think I'll do to you?"

Excited by him, song Xiaoya turns to push him away and says angrily, "what am I guilty of? Isn't it just medicine? Go

With that, she walked to the bedroom with her feet raised.

Behind him, the thin corners of the man's lips can't help rising.