

# Passionate 981

## Chapter 981

Song Xiaoya turns her eyes and looks at the disinfectant in the medicine box with a sly smile like a fox.

She took the medical scissors in one hand and patted the seat beside her body in the other hand. "Come on, sit here, I'll give you medicine!"

Mu Junhao's back trembled, and a bad feeling welled up in his heart.

He coughed lightly and said unnaturally: "Xiaoya, it's late. Let's go to bed first tonight! Change the dressing tomorrow morning."

"No! Come here Song Xiaoya pulls him to sit on the chair, the smile on the face is bigger, "don't move, I'll give you medicine now!"

"Don't..."

As long as you think about the smile on her face just now, it hurts.

Mu Junhao refused, but at this time, he could not escape easily.

Can't help but say, song Xiaoya has already opened his clothes.

Mu Junhao was still struggling, but when the woman's white fingers untied the buttons of his shirt one by one, it stopped immediately.

This deep eyes, become more deep, a small flame from amber eyes gradually began to burn up.

Song Xiaoya is seriously struggling with his clothes button, did not find the man's eyes changed.

When she finally stripped off his upper body and exposed his strong and perfect muscles to her eyes, she realized what she had just done.

Cough!

She forced herself to hold back the sense of shame and went around behind him to look at the wound on her back.

The wound did not break open.

Song Xiaoya breathed a sigh of relief, but the ferocious wound still shocked her.

Even she did not feel it, her eyes became extremely distressed.

She used the medical scissors to clip the sterilized cotton and began to apply the medicine carefully.

When the medicine touches the wound, the man who always bears it, his muscles can't help beating.

Song Xiaoya is so scared that she does not dare to start again.

"It's very Does it hurt? Bear with it, and you'll be well soon!"

"It's all right, come on! You can push harder. I'm just itched by you. It doesn't hurt!"

How can a man allow himself to cry for pain?

Song Xiaoya looks at the cold sweat exuding from his forehead and knows that this man wants to live with his face.

She quickened her pace, put the medicine on three or five times, and bandaged him again.

To do all this well, she also broke out in a cold sweat. Thinking of his behavior in bed just now, she told her anxiously, “go to sleep first, don’t press on the wound.”

“Where are you going?” Mu Junhao immediately asked anxiously.

Song Xiaoya looked at him and frowned, “I’ll take a bath.”

“Go on!”

Mu Junhao immediately became happy, lifted the quilt and took the initiative to lie on the bed.

“.....”

Song Xiaoya can’t help laughing. Sometimes, this person is just like a child, naive and insecure.

She shook her head helplessly and took her pajamas to the bathroom.

She didn’t wash for long. When she came out of the bathroom, she found that the man was asleep.

He put his head on his arm, bangs on his forehead and closed his eyes to block his sharp sight. He had the illusion of his brother next door.

Song Xiaoya has no other place to go. She hesitates to open the quilt and lies in it.

But close to the edge of the bed, with the back to the man.

Her heart beat faster, thinking of the kiss in the car just now. To be honest, she was afraid to be alone with him.

Her heart is very contradictory. She knows that if she agrees to stay with him, something like this will happen. But when she thinks of Manqing, she feels a little uncomfortable.

Who knows if what he said is true? She now has three doubts about the man's words.

She doesn't want things to go that fast, she wants them to go step by step, in the normal order of love.

Normal love should start from holding hands, first holding hands, then kissing, and then further

But everything between them is the opposite.

Think of all heart plug, after 30 years old, the children are so big, unexpectedly has not been seriously in love!

Just as she was daydreaming, suddenly a warm chest came to her.

Song Xiaoya was startled. She turned to look at Mu Junhao and stammered: "what are you doing? Did you just fall asleep?"

Mu Junhao suddenly turned over and fell on Song Xiaoya. His eyes were hot and he showed an evil smile. "My wife is around. If I can still sleep quietly at this time, I really can't do it."

"I don't understand what you're talking about!"

Song Xiaoya's face is red, and her eyes are shy and timid. She doesn't even dare to look at him.

Mu Junhao's smile grew deeper and deeper. He put it in her ear and said in a dumb voice, "Xiaoya, do you know what Ruiqi said to me just now?" "What What?"

A warm breath swept his ear, Song Xiaoya shrank his neck.

She didn't want to hear him say these things at this time. She just wanted him to get off her quickly.

This position is too dangerous.

Mu Junhao, like deliberately tormenting her, said in a low voice: "just now my son said he wanted a younger brother and sister. When can we make a younger brother and sister for him?"

Song Xiaoya's face, white and red, suddenly turned red.

"What are you talking about? I don't want to have a baby!"

Mu Junhao lowered his eyes and looked at the blushing woman under him. His hot eyes looked like a hungry lion seeing delicious prey.

"Then what? This is my son's first request to me, and I still want to satisfy him as much as possible!"

Song Xiaoya leans her face to one side, too ashamed to look at him. "It's shameless. It's clear that you think that, and you put all the responsibility on your son."

"Which one do I think? I don't quite understand." Mu Junhao asked solemnly.

"You! You have no face" Song Xiaoya realizes that she has been teased and stares at him.

The man suddenly leaned down, and their lips were less than a centimeter apart.

He deliberately stayed there, like touching but not touching. His low voice was even more provocative.

"Is that so?"

“Ah Well...”

Song Xiaoya stares big eyes, too late to push him away, he was severely blocked lips.

The next thing is beyond her control.

The thunder in the sky stirs the fire in the earth, and it burns at a little bit.

Song Xiaoya wanted to resist, but she didn't dare to work too hard because she was worried about the man's wound. In the end, she didn't even have the strength to open her eyelids and fell asleep.

On the contrary, someone has a clear face.

Looking at the woman sleeping in his arms, the cold and hard heart is as soft as a sponge.

He lowered his head, in her sweat wet forehead down a gentle kiss, “Xiaoya, I will treat you!”

That night, song Xiaoya slept soundly.

Wake up in the morning, move, the whole body's bones are like scattered frame, aching waist and limb is also a strong arm.

Think of last night she half pushed to let this man succeed, she blushed to find a hole to drill in.

Why is she so unprincipled?

But She is not a saint. Her body is like a river bank in spring, full of spring water.

It's the man who has loved for so many years. If she is touched by him, she will react.

Thinking of this, she buried her face deep in the pillow and did not dare to look at him.

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Mu Junhao woke up a long time ago, but he didn't want to leave and get up. He wanted to hold her like this all the time.

Looking at Song Xiaoya's shy appearance, Mu Junhao gently rubbed her hair, "I get up first, and then you sleep?"

Hearing the man's voice, Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment, and then became more shy. She covered the quilt and answered with a nasal voice, "OK."

Mu Junhao looked at her clever appearance, happily hooked the corners of her lips, and gave her a kiss on the top of her head. Then he got up.

After a while, the sound of water came from the bathroom. It should be Mu Junhao taking a bath.

Think of this, she is a burst of blush heartbeat, Song Xiaoya grasp the quilt hand involuntarily add strong way.

I didn't expect that they were so confused. Not long ago, she was going to come back to divorce him. I didn't expect that it was only half a month after the divorce. Instead, it became what it is now.

Ten minutes later, Mu Junhao comes out of the bathroom with a bath towel. When he sees Song Xiaoya, he shrinks in the quilt and covers his round head.

The man's handsome eyebrow immediately frowned up, walked over, pulled open a little quilt, jokingly said: "don't cover yourself like this, be careful to cover your illness."

"Ah Song Xiaoya was so scared that she quickly pulled the quilt and wrapped herself tightly again.

“Don’t look at me. What’s the matter with you? You go first! I’ll get up at once

She doesn’t know how to face him now!

Mu Junhao reluctantly shook his head, raised his hand and looked at the watch, “it’s late, your stomach is not good, get up and eat something.”

“I see. You can go quickly.”

The man rubbed his eyebrows, didn’t embarrass her any more, and left the bedroom.

Hearing the sound of closing the door, Song Xiaoya opened the quilt. Her small face was already red, like a mature red apple.

She covered her face and sat for a long time before she got up and went to the bathroom.

It’s sticky. It’s not comfortable at all.

She took her pajamas to the bathroom. As she passed by the full-length mirror, she turned her head and looked in the mirror.

The woman’s white skin is full of big and small red kisses, even on her legs.

“Er...”

She was so ashamed that she wanted to find a hole in the ground. She just took a look and moved away. She was so ashamed.

Song Xiaoya put a full jar of water into the warm water and wanted to sigh comfortably.



It's so comfortable. I fell asleep when I was lying down. Last night, I was so tired.

Waking up again, I was awakened by the sound of the door.

There was a servant knocking at the door. "Young lady, are you in the bathroom?"

"I am! Can I help you? "

"Nothing, sir. Let me call you down for breakfast."

"OK, I'll be right out."

When Song Xiaoya comes out of the bathroom, she finds that the servant is replacing the new sheets.

As she wiped her hair, the heat on her face came up again.

She said anxiously, "sister Wang, I'll just make the sheets."

"How can you do it yourself? Young lady, you can't take my job! " Wang Sao's face showed a kind smile, joking that way.

"....." Song Xiaoya just wants to find a piece of tofu to kill herself.

How can people see such sheets? Mrs. Wang must know what they did last night.

Wang sister-in-law changed the sheets and put the dirty sheets into the clothes basket. "Young lady, I'll be busy first."

Song Xiaoya bit her lip and pretended to be calm. “Well, thank you, sister-in-law Wang.”

“You’re welcome, young lady. It’s my job.”

Song Xiaoya opens the wardrobe and finds that there are many more clothes in it.

The colors are arranged in turn from light to deep, which are all the new fashion of the season.

Did Mu Junhao prepare this for her?

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya’s heart is filled with a burst of sweetness.

Her eyes swept over her clothes, her heart tangled, which one to wear?

White is too plain, black is too dull.

Finally, her eyes fell on a pink dress.

She remembered that his favorite color was pink, and pink was the best color for skin color, sweet and young.

When she thought of the word youth, she began to feel sad again.

She is not young now. When young girls outside catch a lot of them, will he fall in love with those young girls after he is too fresh for her?

Song Xiaoya was surprised when she thought of this.

What is she doing now? Are you flattering him?

Immediately she hung the dress back, but just put it down, she picked it up again.

Hum! Can't she please herself? Do you have to please him?

Song Xiaoya changed her clothes and put on a light make-up. Then she came down from the upstairs. The servant met her at the stairway and was stunned. He couldn't help praising her: "young lady, you are so beautiful!"

Song Xiaoya said happily, "thank you."

Everyone likes to listen to praise, especially women are most concerned about their appearance.

The servant laughed and nodded to her to do his own business.

The new lady looks very kind. Even the gentleman who has always been difficult to serve has become much more talkative.

Li Weiwei had accompanied Mrs. Mu to the villa several times before. She was not the hostess of the castle, so she was very arrogant about their work. By contrast, she was lovely.

Song Xiaoya very upset make complaints about the way she walked out of the restaurant.

I don't know if he would like her dressed like this?

Mu Junhao is sitting on the main seat of the restaurant reading financial newspapers. He has a habit of reading newspapers in the morning, which he has developed since childhood.

At this time, the man's slender legs randomly overlap, wearing a pair of gold rimmed glasses, looks gentle and elegant, elegant.

The sun outside the window fell on his shoulder, covered with a layer of hazy halo. His facial features were deep and clear. Under his long and narrow eyebrows, there were a pair of charming peach blossom eyes, which were picked up at the end of the eyes.

Xu is to hear footsteps, he looked toward the door, eyes flashed a thick surprise.

“Why don’t you stand at the door and come in?”

As soon as Song Xiaoya comes to him, Mu Junhao reaches for her hand, pulls her forward and sits on his knee.

His palm is thick and warm. The warmth seems to pass through the palm to her heart, and her heart becomes warm.

Song Xiaoya is not used to it and struggles to get up.

“No, the servant will see.”

However, Mu Junhao forcefully embraces her waist and gets closer. He sees her white face, white and red, more charming than flowers, and her sexy Adam’s apple rolling up and down. He sincerely praises her: “you are very beautiful today.”

Yesterday, when the stylist took the brochure of clothes and asked him to choose clothes, he saw this dress at first sight.

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At that time, he felt that this dress must be very beautiful on her.

Sure enough, this skirt seems to be tailor-made for her.

Song Xiaoya's heart is very sweet, listening to his beloved man praise, more embarrassed.

"Let me go first, and the servant will come in a moment."

The man's eyes darkened, and even his voice became hoarse. "Don't worry about them, they don't dare to look at them."

Song Xiaoya's face is more red, small white teeth bite the lower lip, more temptation.

The man's kiss falls in an instant, the ruddy lips are saved from the scallop teeth.

At the end of the kiss, song Xiaoya breathlessly nests in Mu Junhao's arms, obedient like a lamb.

Mu Junhao clung to her ear, gently bit, low voice asked: "baby, is it still painful?"

"Well?"

Song Xiaoya didn't react for a moment. She raised her eyes in confusion and looked at the man's handsome face.

In the man's hot eyes, there seems to be a small flame moving, "does it still hurt? Do you need some medicine?"

"....." Song Xiaoya finally reflected what he said, and her face suddenly turned red.

She quickly put out her hand to cover his mouth and looked at the door. Seeing that there was no one at the door, she released her hand and glared at him with sparkling eyes. "Don't mention it!"

The man chuckled, grabbed her hand and put it on his lips to kiss, "OK, I won't say! But there seems to be an injury. I need some medicine

"No need!" Song Xiaoya covers her face.

It's a shame. Why do you have to go around this topic?

"You can't do without medicine, baby. You're too tender."

"Er..." Song Xiaoya directly buried his face in his arms.

Mu Juanhong raised her chin, raised her lips, and joked: "it's all the mother of the child. How can she be so shy?"

"Mu Junhao, I won't eat any more. I'm not hungry. You can eat!"

Song Xiaoya has no way to stay with him. She jumps off him and is about to leave.

But the man grabbed the wrist and pulled it back to his arms again.

"Well, I won't! Eat first

After dinner, song Xiaoya wants to go to school.

Ten o'clock in the morning is the morning exercise time in the kindergarten. You can see the children outside the school fence. She wants to see song Ruiqi.

"I don't need to go to the kindergarten. I've asked the housekeeper to follow me. He will take a video of his son," said Mu Junhao

“Is there a video? Let me have a look!”

Speaking of her son, Song Xiaoya immediately raised her spirits.

Mu Junhao picks his eyebrows and suddenly gets a little upset.

If this guy has half the passion for his son, he'll be happy for the rest of his life.

Click on the mobile phone, and sure enough, there are several videos sent by the housekeeper.

After watching it for a long time, Song Xiaoya didn't find her son, so she frowned, “where is the son?”

Mu Junhao's eyes were sharp and his mouth couldn't help pulling, “Er, it seems that the one hiding under the table is our son!”

“What?”

Song Xiaoya took a close look under the desk and found that Song Ruiqi was hiding under the desk. He was so angry that he was dizzy immediately. He gritted his teeth and yelled: “smelly boy, when he comes home, I won't beat him up.”

Mu Junhao rubbed her small head, “it's OK, my son is smart! And if you don't want to learn, you can do something else. You don't have to learn to have a way out.”

“Don't get used to him, the child will be spoiled.”

Soon, as the picture turns, Song Ruiqi comes out from under the desk and starts to fight with the students on the left. The students on the left seem to be annoyed by him and refuse to talk to him.

Song Ruiqi scratched her head and looked at the students who were listening to the class seriously on the right.

After a while, he poked his right classmate in the shoulder.

At this time, the teacher finally could not bear it, roared: "Song Ruiqi, what the teacher just said, you repeat it to me."

Song Ruiqi stood up in no hurry and recited exactly what the teacher had just said.

In the picture, the teacher is shocked.

Song Xiaoya was also shocked.

"It's not scientific. Why is he so powerful?"

Think of her this scum, she used to class is serious, but the teacher said she can't understand ah.

I didn't expect that my son was so smart that he could recite the teacher's lesson without attending class.

Mu Junhao dropped his eyes, glanced at the woman with a puzzled face, and raised his lips with pride. "Naturally, my son is as good at school as I am."

"Do you do well in your studies? Stop bragging Song Xiaoya obviously doesn't believe it.

This guy looks like he's a no brainer.

But looking at his serious expression, song Xiaoya's delicate eyebrows frowned tightly, "what you said is true? Don't tell me you're a three good student who wins every year. "Mu Junhao narrowed his eyes, "you don't believe your husband?"



“Er...”

Mu Junhao said: “OK, next time I’ll show you the certificates and trophies to convince you.”

Think of what, his deep Mou son slightly a turn, have no further words go on.

Those awards are all in Xiangshan villa, but he doesn’t want to go back to that house now. What happened to Mrs. mu last time challenged his bottom line.

It’s not easy for Xiaoya to forgive him. He can’t fall in the same place twice.

Song Xiaoya is frowning, still struggling with her son’s education, “although Ruiqi is smart, she is always not attentive in class, and it’s not the way to do it. When she goes home, she still has to have a good education.”

Mu Junhao quietly lit a wax for his son in his heart, pleaded for his son and said, “wife, we should take our children’s education slowly. We can’t rush it.”

Song Xiaoya immediately dissatisfied, “you can, you come!”

“.....” Mu Junhao immediately surrendered, “OK, wife, I will support you whatever you do!”

“Don’t call me wife!”

“What do you call that? Baby, baby?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya is crazy, “are you not allowed to call?”

Mu Junhao teases her intentionally, “isn’t it good to call my wife?”

“.....” Song Xiaoya fainted.

After breakfast, Mu Junhao tells Song Xiaoya to leave home.

Song Xiaoya wants to go abroad these two days while she has time, but Mu Junhao doesn't allow it.

Her heart is a little uneasy. She doesn't know what Bingbing thinks about Leng Si's being arrested.

She's in a mess about Leng.

Song Xiaoya is headache thinking, cold phone first called over.

Her voice sounded decadent. “Sister Song, are you free now? Shall we meet?”

Song Xiaoya listened to the heart a tight, “good.”

Song Xiaoya and Lengbing make an appointment to meet in a cafe.

When Song Xiaoya arrives at the coffee shop, Lengbing is already waiting for her in the shop.

She sat on the edge of the window, looking very haggard, pale, as if thinner than before, thin body shape as if the wind blow on the fall.

Song Xiaoya saw a burst of heartache, "Bingbing, when did you return home?"

Looking up coldly and seeing Song Xiaoya, she immediately gets up, "Sister Song Brother, he..."

I choked up before I could speak. Even my eyes were red. It seemed that I should have cried all the way.

Song Xiaoya is filled with guilt. She sits down in the cold opposite position and opens her mouth with a sorry face.

"Bingbing, I'm sorry about Leng Si."

He wiped his tears and shook his head. "It's not your fault."

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya heart flashed a trace of accident.

She thought Lengbing would blame her. After all, Leng Si's affairs were more or less inseparable from her.

"Bingbing, don't you blame me?"

Coldly and excitedly, he grabbed her hand and suddenly knelt down to her.

"Sister Song, I don't blame you. I really don't blame you. It's beyond my control to love someone. I just want to ask you to find a way to save my brother."

Smell speech, Song Xiaoya a shock, quickly stand up, holding a cold hand, "you get up first!"

"Sister Song, please

Song Xiaoya takes Leng Bingbing by force and says: "Bingbing, what your brother committed is human life. Now the evidence is solid."

She tugged her hand coldly and prayed with mottled eyes: "sister song, I know you must have a way. You made up with master Mu Er, didn't you? Mu Er Shao has only one hand to cover the sky in B city. He must have a way."

Song Xiaoya frowned, bit her lip, and said: "Bingbing, I'm sorry! I can't help you with this

If you can let yourself do wrong in the name of love, then the world will be in chaos.

Li Qianqian's mind is not right. There is still a law to punish her. What's the point? What did Xiaoyi do wrong?

"Sister song, I know it's brother's fault, but for the sake of his love for you, can you help him this time?"

"Bingbing I'm sorry

Leng Bingbing suddenly decadent down, dry tears, released song Xiaoya's hand, "sorry to disturb."

With that, he twisted up the bag on the seat and left.

Song Xiaoya catches up and shouts anxiously: "Bingbing, where are you going?"

Coldly stopped and turned around with a smile.

"Sister song, I don't blame you for not saving him! There is a saying that I wanted to tell you for a long time. Five years ago, you promised to go abroad with us. You were forced by my brother and I together. If you are not happy, you can go back!

But I am selfish in the end, this sentence hidden in my heart for a long time did not say, fortunately, you and Mu Er Shao make up, my guilt is also a lot lighter.

But sister song, I've been in love with him since I was sensible. I can't help but watch him fall in love. "

"Bingbing!"

Leng Bingbing wiped her eyes with the back of her hand, and a smile came out of her face. "Sister song, don't worry, I'll find a way! I'll go first and talk to you next time!"

When leaving the coffee shop, song Xiaoya still recalled the cold words in her mind.

Lengbing Bing is the purest and most beautiful woman she has ever seen. Why doesn't Leng Si like her?

Thinking of this, she felt a sigh in her heart.

She has been living together in foreign countries for many years. She has regarded Bingbing as her sister for a long time. Looking at her today, she is really worried.

Just thinking of, a car whistling past, almost hit her.

Song Xiaoya was so scared that she lost her face. She even stepped back several steps before she stood firm.

She patted her chest in fear, and a fierce curse came from the front, "do you want to die? If you want to die, don't pull me as a back cushion!"

The familiar sound line spreads into the ear, song Xiaoya is surprised, turned head to the left front to see past.

At the moment of looking up, Mrs. Mu also saw song Xiaoya's face clearly.

“It’s you!” Mrs. Mu looked up and down at her, and her eyes gradually changed from nervous to contemptuous! If you want to die, find a place to die quietly, and don’t harm others! ”

Song Xiaoya’s face turns pale, and she clenches her fist. “Mrs. mu, how can you say that you are also an elder, and you have some virtue in your mouth.”

“What? How dare you curse my son Mrs. Mu gritted her teeth and pointed at her with her fingers, “you have a wicked mind! Hum, I’ll take a picture of you ugly and tell Junhao what kind of woman you are

With that, Mrs. Mu really takes out her mobile phone and shoots at Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya quickly raised her hand to block her face, “Mrs. mu, don’t shoot!”

Surrounded by a lot of spectators eating melon crowd, to see this scene, the voices have just.

“What’s going on?”

“Who knows! How fierce the old woman is

A few words of old age completely stimulated Mrs. Mu’s nerves. She put down her mobile phone and yelled at the crowd: “what do you know? This woman is a fox who seduces my sonThe crowd was in an uproar, and song Xiaoya’s eyes changed.

“It looks pretty. Why not learn to be a junior

“Cut, you deserve it!”

“I just thought she was pitiful and wasteful!”

“Go, go! There’s nothing to see. Let’s go! ”

Song Xiaoya’s face was pale, even the last trace of blood on her lips faded clean.

She clenched her fist tightly, her eyes were scarlet, and explained to everyone in embarrassment, “I’m not! I’m not a junior! ”

“Of course you won’t admit that you are a junior. Which junior will admit that you are a junior? Are you going to say that you are true love? Ha ha, what a shame

“I am not! I said I’m not! ”

Song Xiaoya pushes away the crowd and runs out in great distress.

Mrs. Mu raised the corner of her lips with satisfaction, then she contentedly put away her mobile phone and sat back in the car.

Mrs. Mu asked the driver to drive directly to the Mu group.

Mu Junhao is looking down to deal with the documents, because there are too many things accumulated during this period. Hearing the sound of opening the door, he frowns slightly and raises his head.

See the visitor, eyes flash accident, “Mom, how did you come?”

Mrs. Mu was in a good mood. She didn’t get angry when she looked at Mu Junhao’s coldness. She said with a smile: “Junhao, how’s your injury? You ignore your mother these days. My mother is really sad. ”

Mu Junhao put down his pen and said, “much better! Mom, do you have anything else to do? I’m a little busy now! ”

Smell speech, Mu madam is not pleased ground wring eyebrow, “son, can’t mother still come to see you, Kui I I also personally made lunch for you to send over!”

Mu Junhao looks at the lunch box in Mrs. Mu’s hand.

When he was a child, Mrs. Mu gave him a lunch box when he was at school.

Mrs. Mu was worried that the food in the school canteen was not clean. She insisted on delivering food to him in person every day, regardless of the severe cold and heat.

Think of this, Mu Junhao eyes a soft, “Mom, don’t cook for me next time, the company has a canteen.”

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Seeing that his tone softened, Mrs. Mu quickly put out the delicate and delicious food in the lunch box one by one.

“Son, come and have a taste, or it’s not the original one?”

Mu Junhao looked at the delicate dishes on the tea table. Junlang’s eyebrows frowned slightly. “Don’t send me rice in the future. Don’t be so tired.”

Seeing that he didn’t move, Mrs. Mu put the chopsticks into his hand and looked at him expectantly, “mom is not tired, please try it!”

Mu Junhao took the chopsticks and put a stewed shrimp in his mouth.



It's full of fresh fragrance and the original taste.

Mu Junhao suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart.

Mother paid a lot for him, if not for her and Xiaoya discord, he also wants to be filial to her.

A meal, Mu Junhao used up in silence.

Mrs. Mu's eyes, nose and heart, while cleaning up the dishes and chopsticks, said: "Junhao, I did do a lot of wrong things to Xiaoya before, but I'm not so out of proportion. If she is good to me, I will be good to her naturally, don't you think?"

Smell speech, Mu Junhao takes the finger of paper towel one meal, "Mom, did you meet with small elegant?"

"No! Son, have you ever thought about it? You love her, I have no way to be a mother, but even if I accept her, she may not be able to accept me!"

"What do you mean? Or what did Xiaoya tell you?"

"Alas As soon as Mrs. Mu's eyes were red, she raised her hand and wiped her tears. "I'm just worried that you love her too much. I'll listen to her for everything. Then I'll have a share with my mother instead."

"Nothing! Xiaoya is the kindest woman in the world. She will never think of you."

Mu Junhao sighed and said, "it's you. I don't want you to trouble Xiaoya any more. And I don't want it to happen again

Smell speech, Mu madam secretly clenched tooth root.

Hum! In his heart, the fox spirit is good at everything, the kindest woman in the world, I Pooh!

Mrs. Mu thought of the scene that happened in the street today. She restrained her expression and said with a smile, "that's natural. If she goes home to speak ill of me, you have to say a few good words for me, otherwise our relationship will never be repaired."

Mu Junhao listened, his eyes slightly narrowed, "OK, I know."

Mrs. Mu reached her goal and walked away with a lunch box in her hand. "Then I won't disturb your work. You are busy!"

"I'll have the driver take you home."

"No! I brought the driver

When she came to the door, the corner of Mrs. Mu's mouth rose.

She originally wanted to show the video to Mu Junhao, but on second thought, the more embarrassed song Xiaoya was, the more distressed he was.

When something like this happens today, song Xiaoya is sure to complain to Junhao. At that time, Junhao will feel that song Xiaoya chooses something from it. With more times like this, his son will be tired of that woman sooner or later.

However, as soon as Mrs. Mu left the room, Mu Junhao dialed the landline number of the villa.

As soon as he got through, he couldn't wait to ask, "where's Madame?"

Hearing that his mother mentioned Xiaoya just now, his heart was slightly disturbed.

The housekeeper looked in the direction of the second floor and replied, "madam is in the bedroom."

Mu Junhao asked again, “did the old lady come home today?”

“No, the old lady didn’t come here today!”

Mu Junhao picked his eyebrows and flashed an accident in his eyes, but he still asked: “what happened to the villa today?”

Smell speech, housekeeper is hard scalp, answer a way haltingly: “Madam went out this morning, did not take servant, also did not take driver.”

Mu Junhao immediately frowned and yelled unhappily, “why don’t you follow?”

“This...” Housekeeper is wronged. How can they stop this kind of thing?

Mu Junhao rubbed his eyebrows, took a deep breath, and restrained himself from getting angry. “What’s the mood like when my wife comes back?”

The housekeeper hesitated and said, “it’s not very good. As soon as I got home, I went back to my bedroom, and lunch was useless.”

Mu Junhao clenched his palm and said, “I know!”

After hanging up, Mu Junhao dials the inside line of the president’s special assistant office, and a cold voice comes out, “Wang Yi, go and find out where Xiaoya went this morning?”

Wang Yi exclaimed, “ah? President Isn’t that good? ”

There should be some space between husband and wife. Is the president’s desire to control Xiaoya too strong?

Mu Junhao narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice to the phone: "this year's bonus..."

"I'll go, I'll go!"

Wang Yi's eyes are full of tears. He lost too much for the damned bonus.

However, thinking of song Xiaoya, his heart immediately balanced, muttering: "the big man's woman is not so easy to be!" This abnormal desire for control, there is no personal freedom, who can stand it?

Wang make complaints about Tucao, but still make complaints about the first time.

When Wang Yi got the monitoring of the intersection, the whole person was shocked.

Mrs. Mu is so fierce! Xiaoya was bullied into this, the president can not be more distressed?

Now he finally understands why the president should pay attention to Xiaoya all the time.

When Mu Junhao returned home, song Xiaoya had come down from upstairs and was cutting tomatoes in the kitchen.

The servant gathered around the kitchen door, saw him and bowed respectfully, "sir..."

"Shh Mu Junhao put up his fingers, made a silent gesture and waved to the servant.

The servant retired quietly.

Mu Junhao came to the door quietly. The woman was holding a tomato in her hand and cutting it attentively. The red juice was covered with white fingers and pounded his eyes.

When Wang Yi handed the video to him just now, his heart was about to break and he couldn't wait to come back.

It was not until this moment that his high heart finally came down.

"Ah All of a sudden, a cry of surprise came into my ears.

"Why are you so careless? Let me see!"

Mu Junhao immediately returns to his senses, strides over and grabs Song Xiaoya's finger.

Song Xiaoya just absent-minded, sharp knife cut to the finger, fingertip instantly out of the blood.

Song Xiaoya shrunk, "I'm ok Well... "

Before the words were spoken, the man had grasped her finger and put it in his mouth.

Just like a burst of electric current brush through the whole body, Song Xiaoya's face turned red, struggling even harder.

"I'm fine. You let me go."

She just cut tomatoes. Her fingers are dirty.

Mu Junhao licked his fingers and hooked his lips. In an instant, evil spirit was growing on Jun's face.

"It's sweet," he said

"....." Song Xiaoya stares at him and quickly takes back her hand, putting it behind her.

“Come with me and I’ll bandage you.”

Mu Junhao took her hand and went upstairs.

Chapter 986

Song Xiaoya followed him silently, looking at the tall figure of the man, her eyes gradually became moist.

She sniffed and forced the untimely tears back.

Mu Junhao put her on the sofa, brought her to the medicine box, and turned out the band aid and disinfectant cotton.

The wound was a little deep, and the white meat turned out.

A touch of deep love in the man’s deep eyes quickly slide, always kill decisive man, holding the hand of disinfectant cotton can’t bear to fall.

“Bear it, it may hurt a little,” he said

Song Xiaoya shrunk her shoulders. She was most afraid of pain. Before she began to disinfect, her facial features had wrinkled into a ball.

“I don’t think so. In two days, it will be ready automatically.”

“No, it’s inflamed.”

Mu Junhao quickly puts the disinfectant cotton on the wound. Song Xiaoya is so painful that she shrinks all over the body. Her delicate features are tightening tightly and biting her lips. Her white lips don’t want her to become blood red.

It's said that her fingers are even touching her heart, which makes her scalp numb.

Mu Junhao's eyes darkened and he bowed his head to kiss her lips.

Gradually, Song Xiaoya's attention was diverted by him, and the pain on his fingers seemed to be less painful.

At the end of the kiss, Mu Junhao's eyes became extremely hot, and his hoarse voice asked, "does it still hurt?"

Song Xiaoya's moist eyes are like green hills washed by rain. She looks at him with blurred eyes and shakes her head in a daze.

Mu Junhao bowed his head again and gave her a kiss on her small and ruddy lips. Then he let her go.

"Why don't you eat?"

"No appetite."

Mu Junhao's heart suddenly ached, "Xiaoya Is there anything you want to tell me? "

Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment. She flashed an unnatural flash on her face and pursed her lips. Then she said, "I said, you can't think more."

The man's slender fingers pinned a wisp of hair on her cheek behind her ears, and her deep voice was unspeakable tenderness, "silly girl, how can I think more?"

How can he think too much when he is too late for heartache and remorse?

His heart almost stopped when he saw that she almost had an accident.

Although it is guaranteed, Song Xiaoya is still not at ease.

Mu Junhao is very concerned about the things between her and Leng Si. If he knows that she meets Bingbing, he doesn't know what he will think?

But now it's not the best way to keep it from him. One day he will know.

Song Xiaoya said: "today Bingbing came to me, she asked me to save Lengsi..."

Smell speech, Mu Junhao tall body a shock, eyebrow twist up, "how do you think?"

"I don't know!" Song Xiaoya pinches her fingers.

Leng Si once helped her a lot. It can be said that without Leng Si, she would not be what she is now. But all the things Leng Si did were enough to stay in prison for a lifetime. What's more, he hurt Xiaoyi

Her mood is very complex, do not know what to do next?

Looking at her hesitation, Mu Junhao's face suddenly cooled down and yelled coldly: "I won't help you with this matter. He has taken up five years of your time. It's good that I didn't settle with him right away!"

"I didn't ask you to save him..." Song Xiaoya shakes with fright. In the face of angry Mu Junhao, she is afraid.

Mu Junhao looked at her carefully and frowned, "OK, I didn't say anything about you! You'd better not interfere in Leng Si's affairs. If I know that you interfere, I don't mind letting him be sentenced to death earlier."



“Don’t...”

Song Xiaoya is surprised, just want to open a mouth, can be in the man’s fierce eyes, quickly shut up.

Mu Junhao’s dark face became colder, comparable to the dark ice on the mountain, “Song Xiaoya, don’t mention this man’s name in front of me.”

He had no way to let her go, but he was quite concerned about Leng Si.

Before, he was just scrupulous about his brotherhood, but this brotherhood passed away in five years.

Five years, not five months, five days

Five years is too long, too long. It can change a person’s mind, and it can also be long enough for a lot of things to happen.

On the phone at midnight that day, they were sleeping in the same bed

Often think of this, think of Xiaoya once committed in another man’s body, he has a kind of impulse to destroy everything.

But the man’s pride has no way to ask, so this question has been pressed in his heart, scratching his heart and lungs.

He is not a man who has to ask for a clean woman, but Xiaoya is his beloved woman. He wants to have her completely.

In fact, even if they had a relationship, he couldn’t let go.

Song Xiaoya was silenced by his roar, and her eyes were slightly red. “Mu Junhao, you still care about the things between me and Leng Si, don’t you? You don’t trust me at all?” Mu Junhao looked at the

tears in her eyes, finally softened down, sighed and coaxed: "don't mention this matter again. Let's forget all the previous things, and we'll be fine in the future."

Mu Junhao's attitude is not appreciated by Song Xiaoya.

She threw away Mu Junhao's hand, took off her shoes, opened the quilt and lay down on the bed.

She knew that he cared about her and Leng Si in his heart. Although he didn't say it, he didn't have to be so depressed in his heart!

What a proud man he is! The dream of girls all over the country, the fifth king of diamonds, the second young master of the Mu family!

This problem has been suppressed for the time being. Maybe one day when they quarrel, this problem will be turned over and their feelings will be challenged again and again.

And Mrs. Mu. What happened today somewhat depressed her.

Mrs. Mu treats her like a class enemy. The relationship between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law is also a great challenge to the relationship between husband and wife.

Thinking of this, she felt that her future was bleak.

The amber eyes of the man flashed unhappiness, he was not angry? She's good. She'll give him a look first.

Mu Junhao's long and narrow eyebrows frowned fiercely. He came to the bedside and opened the quilt.

Song Xiaoya stubbornly buries her head in the pillow, unwilling to see him.

He laughed angrily. "What did I say to you?"

“Get out of here, I don’t want to see you now!” Song Xiaoya roared angrily.

Mu Junhao chuckled. Her black hair was scattered on the white pillow. He twisted it and threw it on her face. His voice was light and said, “why do you still have a little temper with me? Who gave you the courage!”

Song Xiaoya grabs back her hair and glares at him fiercely. “I don’t need your attention. Don’t you think there’s something between me and Leng Si? Then you let me go

Mu Junhao drooped his eyes, looked at the woman’s red eyes, and sighed helplessly, “his temper is quite big.”

## Chapter 987

Song Xiaoya looked at him bitterly and choked: “Mu Junhao, I’m following you. You can’t wrongly me!”

Mu Junhao a shock, heart gradually open a happy flower, he reached out to embrace her, in her forehead kiss a mouthful, “baby, I did not wronged you!”

Song Xiaoya pushed him away angrily, “you lie! You don’t think so. Could you just yell at me? What kind of man are you

“.....” Mu Junhao was scolded silly eyes, eyes gradually become ambiguous, “baby think I’m not a man?”

Song Xiaoya is really angry.

She had a man like him when she was so old, and now she is still wronged by him?

She twisted her fist and hammered at Mu Junhao's chest. Mu Junhao grabbed her hand, dragged her forward, and then bowed his head to kiss her lips.

"Well..."

Song Xiaoya struggles fiercely, but the man's strength is so great that she is not his opponent at all, and gradually loses the strength of struggle.

The man kisses, the palm begins to uneasily divide, song Xiaoya Huo ground opens an eye, push open him.

"What do you want to do?"

Mu Junhao crooked the corner of his lips and picked the peach blossom eyes, "wife, didn't you just say I'm not a man? I personally prove to you, am I a man?"

With that, he turned over.

"Ah As soon as song Xiaoya's face changed, she put her hand on his chest.

"Wife, is that ok?" The man's tender eyes looked down at her, deep voice, unspeakable sexy and hoarse.

"No!" Song Xiaoya was afraid to swallow her throat, kindly reminded: "the doctor said that you can't do strenuous exercise during this period of time."

"Wife. Do you care about me?" The man deliberately blew a puff of heat into her ear.

Song Xiaoya is full of excitement. Her back is like an electric current. She shrinks her shoulders in fear.  
"Don't Come on

“Didn’t you have a good time last night? Look at me. I was caught by a wild cat

Then he got up slightly and untied the buttons of his shirt one by one with his slender fingers, revealing his strong chest.

The red scratches on the chest are shocking.

Song Xiaoya put out her hand to cover her face, hoping to find a hole to get in, “Mu Junhao, put on your clothes quickly!”

“Wear it when you’re done!”

The man left his clothes at the foot of the bed and reached out to unbutton her.

Song Xiaoya pushes him away and crawls to the foot of the bed. The man grabs him by the ankle and drags him back to where he was.

“Where else do you want to go?”

On the handsome face of a man like Lian Qinggui, with a demon like smile and two fangs, he seems to want to play with the prey he catches before eating it.

“Wuwu ~ ~” Song Xiaoya knew that she couldn’t fight him. She simply stopped, wrinkled her face and begged for mercy: “I’m so hungry now. I haven’t had lunch yet? I have no strength

As song Xiaoya’s voice just fell, his stomach gave face a “grunt”.

Song Xiaoya blinked, trying to hold out two tears, “you see, my stomach began to protest.”

After staring at her face for a while, Mu Junhao finally climbed down from the bed, took a bathrobe from the wardrobe and threw it on Song Xiaoya’s head.

“Put it on me!”

Desire dissatisfied man tone of nature is not very good.

“.....”

In the dark, song Xiaoya pulls down her bathrobe. Looking at Mu Junhao’s flat face, she really wants to run up and scratch it.

But it’s just imagination. She doesn’t have the courage yet.

Mu Junhao opened his arms, urged: “hurry up, not hungry?”

The hot eyes looked at her up and down, clearly saying that if we were not hungry, we would go on with what happened just now.

Song Xiaoya hurried forward and waited on him to dress.

His height is very high, she is among the girls, her 168 stature is not short, but standing in front of him, barely reach his shoulder.

The most cute height difference, he put his arm on her shoulder, embracing her downstairs.

He grinned and showed his big white teeth, “my wife is gone, let’s go to dinner first!”

Why does song Xiaoya have a bad premonition?

Song Xiaoya suddenly thought of a thing, posture nimbly from Mu Junhao’s shoulder out.

“By the way, I remember one thing. Ricky should be leaving school soon. I’ll pick him up.”

Mu Junhao knew that she was just trying to find an excuse to escape, and walked slowly, following her.

The housekeeper has been to pick up Ruiqi for a long time. Today, there is a garden tour in our school. We can finish school an hour earlier.

However, the activities and messages of the kindergarten are directly sent to his mobile phone, and song Xiaoya doesn’t know these things at all. Song Xiaoya just walked downstairs, a fat figure ran towards her.

“Mommy

Song Xiaoya took advantage of the situation and asked: “baby, how can you finish school at this time? It’s only 4:30 now?”

It usually takes about five thirty to get home.

Song Ruiqi said happily, “this afternoon, our class will have a garden tour.”

Listening to her son’s tender voice, song Xiaoya is a little softhearted.

Just as she wanted to kiss her son, her son was robbed in her hands.

Mu Junhao held song Ruiqi in his arms, kissed his lovely cheek and said with a kind smile: “are you happy today?”

“Happy! The teacher took us to see dinosaur fossils! ”

“It’s so powerful. If you like it, will daddy buy you a dinosaur fossil and go home?”

“Yes, yes! I love it Song Ruiqi clapped her hands happily.

Song Xiaoya’s delicate eyebrows frowned tightly and said, “don’t buy it! It can’t be played or used. It’s frightening to put it at home. ”

Money is not so wasted.

Mu Junhao raised his lips and said, “are you saving money for me? You can rest assured that my money is enough for your mother to spend all her life. If you are interested, you can call my private lawyer home sometime and ask him to arrange my cash, stocks, funds, shares and real estate for you. ”

“Well! Don’t Song Xiaoya quickly refused.

She doesn’t know anything about financial management, and she doesn’t want to point to his money, which will be even more unclear.

Mu Junhao frowned, “how? Do you think you can’t do it well? It doesn’t matter. Now my sister-in-law takes care of funds and stocks for beige. She’s doing very well. You can learn from her when you have time! When you are free, have afternoon tea with her and have a chat. ”

Song Xiaoya couldn’t help laughing, “forget it! The crazy devil who protects her wife in her family takes her with her all the time. Where can I have time? ”

Mu Junhao also followed with a smile, doting way: “you can also follow me, go to work with me, so we can always be separated.”

“I’m not going!” Song Xiaoya’s mouth is hard, but her heart is sweet.



## Chapter 988

“I’m not going!” Song Xiaoya replied.

In fact, she just secretly contacted sister Mary and wanted to go back to work.

She hasn’t mentioned it to him yet. According to his overbearing character, it’s estimated that it will take a lot of effort to get him to agree.

Mu Junhao no longer reluctantly, only when she does not want to go to work, “whenever you want to go to the company to play, if you want to go out with a few servants or bodyguards.”

What happened five years ago is still a lingering fear for him, and it is absolutely necessary to ensure her safety.

Song Xiaoya didn’t refuse and said with a smile, “good! Free bodyguards don’t have to be in vain!”

“Not hungry? Go to dinner Mu Junhao said, turned to look at Song Ruiqi, “son, hungry?”

“Hungry!” Song Ruiqi replied loudly.

Children have a lot of activities, and they are hungry. In addition, they eat by themselves in kindergarten, so they don’t have to eat too little!

“Then you eat more.”

When they came to the restaurant, the dining table was already full of plates and delicious food.

Song Ruiqi exaggerated swallowing, “Wow, I have my favorite braised prawns!”

Mu Junhao didn't know that song Ruiqi had the same taste as himself. He turned to look at Song Xiaoya and picked his eyebrows. "You see, my son has the same taste as me!"

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

She gave birth to her son. What's he proud of?

Mu Junhao holds song Ruiqi on his knee and says in a warm voice, "Daddy, will you peel the shrimp for you?"

"Good! Daddy is the best

Song Ruiqi's big eyes narrowed into a crack with a smile, and he would come with sweet words, like money.

Song Xiaoya's heart was filled.

Although she has the heart to cultivate her son into a dedicated warm man, I'm afraid that when she grows up, she will have the same virtue as his father.

I don't know how many girls will be heartbroken when I grow up.

Song Xiaoya reprimanded: "Ruiqi, eat by yourself, you are a big child now."

"OK, Mommy."

Song Ruiqi smashed her mouth twice and reluctantly jumped from Mu Junhao's leg.

But song Ruiqi still wants to be closer to his father. He moves the chair to Mu Junhao with his small arms and legs.

Seeing this scene, the servant quickly came forward to help, “young master, just give us a command. If you knock yourself, how is it good?”

Song Xiaoya stopped: “it’s OK, he will do all these things, children are not so delicate.”

The servant stepped back.

Mu Junhao wring his eyebrows, looking at Song Ruiqi’s eyes full of love, “it’s all bad dad, so you’ve been so sensible since childhood.”

Song Xiaoya choked, “that’s to exercise his ability to live independently. He is four weeks old and will be five years old soon. Do you want to turn him into a waste?”

Mu Junhao curled his lips, “where does my son need to be so sensible?”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya helped her forehead and kneaded her eyebrows in a headache. “OK, I’ll do the education for her son in the future.”

His “fatherly” education method is definitely used to his son’s boundlessness.

After dinner, the family of three went for a walk in the garden to eat.

Song Ruiqi and Mu Junhao chase in front, while song Xiaoya follows behind with her hands behind her.

Looking at the smile on father and son’s faces, she couldn’t help bending her lips.

Perhaps her choice is right, the child only in the father and mother’s side can laugh the happiest.

And she Unconsciously, he seems to be more and more dependent on this man. Even when I met Bingbing today, I was worried that he would get angry.

Think of this, she sighed in the heart, finished, song Xiaoya, you are going to be this man's bolt firmly.

But is that what love is?

Even if we know that there will not be another person as free, or willing to be locked up.

After walking in the garden for an hour, song Ruiqi was tired and it was late. The children needed to go to bed before ten o'clock, so the family went back hand in hand.

Back at the villa, song Xiaoya sees two fresh faces in work clothes.

The servant said respectfully, "Sir, madam, young master!"

Song Xiaoya pulled down Mu Junhao's sleeve, "who are they?"

Before Mu Junhao answered, the housekeeper came out from behind the servant and explained with a smile: "these two servants are specially responsible for taking care of the young master. They are gold medal nannies. They have rich experience in parenting, so my wife is absolutely at ease."

"Well It doesn't seem to be necessary, does it? "

There are enough servants in the family, and she can take care of her son.

Mu Junhao's amber eyes narrowed slightly, put them close to her ears, and said, "give me your time later. My son is an adult. I can't rely on you any more." Song Xiaoya's eyes turned, "you tyrant, have you asked my opinion?"

She brought up the child, without him around, she is really not used to it!

Mu Junhao frowned unhappily and took her hand to go upstairs! Just give them your son! ”

Looking at the man can't wait, song Xiaoya suddenly reacts.

What did he say in the afternoon just now? Say you'll eat her when she's full?

Eat her

Er

Song Xiaoya shakes her heart, grabs the handrail of the stairs and refuses to go. She anxiously shouts to song Ruiqi: “son, Mommy wants to sleep with you. Mommy will take a bath for you.”

In the twinkling of an eye, song Ruiqi has been in a hot fight with the two nannies. He waves to song Xiaoya happily.

“Mommy, go upstairs with Daddy! Make me a brother and sister earlier! ”

With that, his chubby little hand clenched into a fist and made a refueling gesture towards song Xiaoya.

“.....”

Song Xiaoya almost fell over. Fortunately, Mu Junhao grasped her hand quickly.

“Gone, son. You don't need to worry about it.”

“Wuwu...” Song Xiaoya wants to cry without tears. She is still in pain now. She doesn't want to do it again.

“Mu Junhao, shall we have a rest early today?”

Wen Yan, Mu Junhao stopped, turned to look at her, “Song Xiaoya, you are more and more degenerate now, just want to sleep!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya again muddled force, isn’t he said want that? Why did she fall?

Just as she is indignant and intends to fight to the end, Mu Junhao has opened the door of the study and led her to the study.

Looking at the neat papers on the desk and the books with thick palms, song Xiaoya blushed and answered shyly, “how can you like this?”

“Which one?” Mu Junhao picked a pretty eyebrow, raised his eyelids and looked at her.

## Chapter 989

Song Xiaoya fingers pinched the corner of his clothes, white teeth nibbled his lower lip, wet eyes glared at him, then wryly scolded, “abnormal.”

“Pervert?” Mu Junhao is taking a book from the bookcase, sniffing the corner of his mouth.

Song Xiaoya stood by, blushing like a tomato with a broken skin.

“Against You can’t be in the study

“Well?” Mu Junhao put his book on the desk. With his long arm, he opened the chair and sat down.  
“Study is not in the study. Where do you want to go?”

“Ha?” Confused, Song Xiaoya looks up at Mu Junhao.

The man is holding a book in his hand, which is written with the words “Introduction to finance”.

Song Xiaoya quickly covered her face with her hand. After a long time, she wiped her face and pretended to be calm. “It’s nothing. You don’t want me to watch you read when you bring me to the study?”

No, it’s unscientific that this man should be a junior in finance.

Mu Junhao frowns, grabs a book and knocks it on Song Xiaoya’s head.

How on earth did he fall in love with this stupid woman?

“Teaching you finance,” he said angrily

Sooner or later, she will be in charge of the family. She needs to know the basic knowledge of finance.

Now start to learn, and it will be much easier to take over in the future.

When Song Xiaoya went to school, her worst homework was mathematics. When she saw the numbers, she was dizzy.

She almost wanted to cry, quietly stepped back, “I don’t need to, thank you, I went to bed first!”

With that, Song Xiaoya goes to the door.

As soon as I got to the door, there was a cold voice behind me, “take another step and have a try!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya just holds the door handle and stops.

Hear the man’s low voice again spread into the ear, with a little evil spirit, “don’t want to learn, we continue to do things in the afternoon.”

Song Xiaoya immediately released the door handle, strode back, “I learn! There are many crafts and many jobs. Of course, I will learn such a good thing. ”

That’s when you, the teacher, don’t feel headache. It’s OK!

“Come here!” Mu Junhao waved to her.

Song Xiaoya takes a step forward. The man’s big palm reaches out and grabs her hand. He pulls her around and presses her on his leg.

His powerful arms surrounded her from both sides of her body, between her chest and desk.

The finger that section bone is distinct opens the first page of the book, begin to pick a key point to explain to her.

There are many professional terms in finance, but song Xiaoya has no foundation in this aspect. In order to understand song Xiaoya, Mu Junhao took a black pen and drew a form on white A4 paper.

“You should remember these professional words first. You can see the difference between these nouns from this form at a glance.”

With a wave of his clear-cut fingers, a line of powerful and elegant regular script appeared on the paper.



Song Xiaoya was shocked. She didn't expect that his handwriting was so beautiful that she could become a calligrapher.

She sincerely praised: "Mu Junhao, your handwriting is good, you can be a calligrapher."

Mu Junhao frowned unhappily, his voice coldly scolded: "don't interrupt, study hard."

"Oh Song Xiaoya turned her lips.

Soon a yawn, ear, the man's magnetic sound into a lullaby, eyelid deep sleep in the past.

She had been lying on the desk, Mu Junhao thought she listened seriously, dry mouth.

When he finally realized that something was wrong, he looked slightly restrained. He shook her shoulder, "Xiaoya, are you listening?"

"Xiaoya?"

Song Xiaoya's ruddy little mouth is doodling, and crystal clear saliva flows out of the corner of her mouth.

Small nose because breathing a close, listen carefully, even can hear a slight snore.

Mu Jun was so angry that he gritted his teeth, but finally he was reluctant to wake her up. He had no choice but to pinch his eyebrows. It seems that he was really tired of her last night.

Think of this, the bottom of my heart that angry immediately turned into heartache.

He pulled away the hair from her forehead, lowered his head, gave her a kiss on her forehead, and the corners of his lips began to hook up.

The next morning, the sound of waves outside the window began to beat the shore, and the chirping sound of seagulls began to chirp.

Song Xiaoya opens her eyes in confusion. She looks at a pretty face.

The man breathes evenly and seems to be sleeping.

Song Xiaoya blinked blankly, subconsciously touched her body. Fortunately, she was wearing clothes.

What a close call! I escaped last night!

Song Xiaoya quietly moved a little distance, lifted the quilt to get up.

She went out of the bedroom, went to the next bedroom to wash well, and went to the children's room.

The quilts in the children's room are neatly folded, but Song Ruiqi is not in the room. Song Xiaoya was stunned. She closed the door and went downstairs.

As soon as she got to the stairs, her son's cheerful voice came to her ear, "Mommy, you're up! Did you build your brother and sister last night?"

Song Ruiqi's crisp voice immediately filled the whole room.

On hearing this, the servant chuckled and immediately realized that it was disrespectful and apologized.

"I'm sorry, madam. I can't help it."

"Nothing."

Song Xiaoya is so shy that she wants to find a hole in the ground. She doesn't know what the guy said to her son. Why does the son care so much about his younger brother and sister?

Song Xiaoya pretends to be calm and goes over to hold song Ruiqi.

"Ricky, you can't just say that."

"Why?" Song Ruiqi blinks her innocent eyes and looks confused.

"Cough!" Song Xiaoya racked her brains to find an excuse, "because younger brothers and sisters need to be quiet to have, if you always talk about it, younger brothers and sisters will not dare to come."

"Ah Song Ruiqi covered her mouth with her hands, and her head shook like a rattle, "I won't say that! Mommy, my younger brother and sister haven't scared away, have they

Looking at his worried appearance, song Xiaoya couldn't help laughing and asked suspiciously, "son, can you tell mommy why you want your brother and sister so much?"

Song Ruiqi a face wrongly Du mouth, "because small soybeans will soon have a brother and sister, but I have not."

Song Xiaoya heard that she was almost ready to cry, "how can this kind of thing be compared with others?"

Qiao Qiao gave birth to three from two. Now she is still pregnant with the third child. If compared with her, does she have to give birth to four more?

Oh, my God! All she had to think about was a numbness in her scalp!

"Son, don't talk about it later. It's enough for mommy to have one of you!"

“But But I want my brother and sister! Chen Chen’s brother, an an’s sister and Lan Xin’s sister are very kind to Xiao Huang Dou. I also want a brother and sister to love. They can play with me, so I won’t be lonely. “

## Chapter 990

Ruiqi’s childish voice is full of grievances, and song Xiaoya is stunned.

She thought that her children didn’t want other brothers and sisters to take away their parents’ favor. She didn’t expect that Ruiqi would have such an idea.

There is still a generation gap between the child and her, and sometimes she has her own things to be busy with. Ricky is really a little lonely.

Song Xiaoya was so soft hearted that she agreed: “good! Mommy promised to give you another brother and sister! ”

“Yes! Mommy, it’s so nice of you. Mommy is beautiful today. Reggie rewards you for kissing. ”

Song Ruiqi kisses song Xiaoya in the face, but she is not at ease with song Xiaoya.

Mu Junhao came down the revolving stairs and heard the laughter of mother and son. He asked in a low voice, “what are you talking about? Are you laughing so happily?”

Song Ruiqi immediately said: “Daddy, let’s talk about younger brothers and sisters Well... ”

Song Xiaoya was surprised, quickly covered song Ruiqi’s mouth, said with a smile: “it’s OK, I’ll whisper to my son!”

With that, she leaned in Song Ruiqi's ear and whispered, "son, this is the secret between you and me. Don't tell Daddy, OK?"

Song Ruiqi nodded.

Song Xiaoya released her hand with satisfaction.

Mu Junhao's eyes flashed slightly. Don't think he didn't hear anything. They seemed to be talking about their younger brother and sister.

He grinned like a father, "son, how about daddy taking you to school in person this morning?"

"Yes

"OK, let's go to dinner first! After breakfast, let's go! "

Because Mu Junhao promised to send him to school, song Ruiqi was very happy and ate very fast.

Song Xiaoya also wants to send her son to school together.

She got up late every morning these days. She was sent to school by the housekeeper. She finally got up early this morning.

Think of this, she nimble water Mou a turn, you resentfully stare at the man beside one eye.

Mu Junhao touched his nose with a puzzled look on his face. Where did he offend her?

"What's the matter?"

“Nothing! Hum

“.....”

Woman heart, seafloor needle, you can't guess.

As soon as they got on the bus, they began to bite their ears and whisper, which made song Xiaoya gnash her teeth.

Why do you work so hard to bring up your son so close to him?

Hum!

Song Xiaoya put her hands around her chest and looked out of the window.

Two father and son finished whispering, song Ruiqi began to say what happened at school.

Of course, what he said most was about the relationship with xiaohuangdou.

Xiaohuangdou is also one of the most naughty students in the class. Listening to song Ruiqi's description of those things, song Xiaoya can almost imagine how much headache the teachers in their class have.

Song Xiaoya finally couldn't bear it and said with a straight face: “Song Ruiqi, you should listen to the class seriously when you are in class. You can't always be naughty, you know? What's more, I can't disturb other students' study!”

Song Ruiqi's voice is clear, “I know!”

But in fact, it's not known if we've heard about it.

Song Xiaoya was very pleased to see her son so clever. She showed a loving mother's smile and touched her son's hairy head. "How lovely!"

Later, when the teacher called the parents again and again, Song Xiaoya knew that the child had become a human spirit.

It's the mouth that I can't believe.

After a while, the car stopped at the gate of the kindergarten.

Song Ruiqi's eyes are sharp. At a glance, she can see the black car of Xiaodoujia.

"Little soybean!" He waved his little hand and his arm to his little brother.

Wearing a yellow suspender, Xiaohuangdou was smart and handsome. She threw her bangs in disgust and yelled, "I said you can't call me Xiaohuangdou. You want to call me brother!"

"Little soybean, little soybean! You are little soybean! Round little soybeans Song Ruiqi sticks out her tongue and deliberately provokes.

Little soybean rolled up her sleeve and came forward, "if you shout again, I'll beat you all over the place  
Ah

Winjo slapped him on the head. "I learned to fight when I was young. Who taught you that?"

Little soya bean was majestic in the first second, big brother's posture, and counselled in the second.

He covered his head with pain and looked at his mother with watery eyes, "Mommy, how can you hit me on the head? How can a man's head be touched at will!"

"I'll knock you again when you look like a rascal again!" Winjo gritted her teeth.

Little soybean immediately raised his hand to surrender, "I know I'm wrong, I'm wrong, please forgive me!"

"Poor mouth Wenjo was amused by his son.

Li Fengbei and Mu Junhao also got out of the car, looked at the two little kids and laughed at each other. When he was a child, Mu Junhao was more gentle, but he was not less beaten by Li Fengbei.

Wenqiao leads Xiaodoudou to Song Xiaoya. Looking at Song Xiaoya's ruddy face, eyes and amorous feelings, his whole body exudes the breath of a happy little woman, he laughs and jokes: "it seems that they are making up!"

Song Xiaoya gouged out her one eye, unwilling to accept back, "you are finally willing to get up today, actually personally sent his son to school?"

"Er..." Wenqiao's face was embarrassed. "No! I often send beans to school

Song Xiaoya threw her a meaningful look, "OK, don't explain. The more you explain, the more you hide."

Mu Junhao said with a smile: "little sister-in-law, Xiaoya is OK at home, you take her out to play."

"Yes! As long as you are willing!" Winjo had a funny face.

The two had been separated for five years, and it was just the time to make up.

Li Feng North strong ground embraces her waist, one face is not happy, "wife, you seem to still have something today!"

"What What's the matter?" Winjo looked confused.



Li Fengbei frowned in displeasure and whispered in her ear: "you promised me to give me a massage at noon last night."

"Well At night..."

"No way!" The man's face is a little dark.

Wenqiao speechless help amount, toward song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao spread out, "I still have things today, tomorrow with Xiaoya out."

Song Xiaoya did not expose her, she said tomorrow, tomorrow may not have time.

"Come on, you can do it first! I'm very familiar with city B. I don't need your company. Call me when you have time. Let's go out and get together."

"Yes

Several people stood and chatted a few words, just as the kindergarten bell rang.

Xiaohuangdou and song Ruiqi say goodbye to their parents, and they trot into the gate of the kindergarten.

The four adults said goodbye and got on the bus respectively.

Wen Qiao hasn't seen song Xiaoya for several days. She wants to have a good chat with her.

Li Fengbei pinched her angry cheek. "Mu Junhao has been waiting for five years. Now is the time when he doesn't want to separate from Song Xiaoya. Don't join in the fun. You can play whatever you want after a while."

Think also is this truth really, Wen Qiao curled his lips, "got it."

“Good boy

Li Fengbei put his arm around her shoulder and gave her a kiss on the forehead.

I got up a little late in the morning. I didn't shave my beard in the morning in order to send little soybean to school.

The black beard was short and thick. It prickled on the white face.

Wenqiao reached out to push away his face, a look of disgust, “don't prick me, itch to death.”

Li Fengbei was stunned, and then joked: “what did you say? How dare you despise me?”

Then he put her under his arm and forced him to kiss her on the face.

Fortunately, Wenqiao's skin foundation is good. It's not just the occasion where she doesn't make up, otherwise she will give her make-up.