

Passionate 991

Chapter 991

Song Xiaoya looks out of the window unhappily.

Mu Junhao glanced at her, reached for her and coaxed her softly: "Why are you unhappy again?"

Song Xiaoya reached out and pushed him away, "what did you just mutter to your son?"

On the way here, the man kept muttering to his son, leaving her alone.

It's hard to think of it. Why did she get along with this man for ten days when she brought up her son?
How could she be so close?

A good relationship makes her a jealous mother.

Mu Junhao stretched out his hand and scraped her nose. He spoiled her and said, "are you jealous?"

"No!"

Song Xiaoya is crazy and waves his hand. The dead duck has a hard mouth.

The man's joyful voice came out of his chest and spread to her ears, "ha ha, Xiao Ya, do you know what Ricky said to me just now?"

"What?"

“He said Mu Junhao’s eyes were burning and he put them in her ear. “He said you promised to give him a younger brother and sister. Is that true?”

“No!” Song Xiaoya quickly retreated some distance, forced to reply calmly.

“It takes a long nose to lie!” Mu Junhao pinched her small and pretty Qiong nose, and the smile on her face became deeper. “Xiaoya, let’s have another one! Another lovely daughter, with my family name

Song Xiaoya was stunned.

It reminds me that he and Reggie have known each other for so many days, and they haven’t mentioned the change of Reggie’s name.

In the past, it was said by ordinary people that in a rich family like the Mu family, the son naturally wanted to take their surname.

For a moment, she couldn’t understand Mu Junhao’s mind. She looked at the man with puzzled eyes.

“Mu Junhao, are you not going to change Ruiqi’s name?”

Mu Junhao bent his lips, “let him follow your surname, but the household registration must go to Mu’s family.”

“.....” Song Xiaoya’s heart is filled with warmth. It’s hard to believe that he would say that?

Mu Junhao dropped his eyes and looked at her big eyes. The radian of his lips was expanding. “Fool, you worked hard with him alone in those years, didn’t you? You are his mother. Let him have the same surname as you. My father can’t run away. ”

Song Xiaoya deeply pursed her lips, suddenly covered with a layer of fog, “Mu Junhao, why do you want to be so good to me?”

Hearing this, Mu Junhao was amused.

He rubbed her eyes with his thick thumb and said in a soft voice, “you are my wife. I’m not good. Who am I good to?”

“Mu Junhao...”

“Fool, some relationships are born with no way to change, with my last name or with your last name are the same.”

Song Xiaoya listens to, the heart is sharp suddenly a meal, she raises eyelid, the eye is shining of see to him.

“Are you free tomorrow?”

“Well?” He couldn’t keep up with her sudden change of topic.

“I want to take you to see my mother. I haven’t found her since I came back to China.”

Although her mother is not good to her, what Mu Junhao said just now is right. She always has her blood.

I haven’t seen you for five years. How’s mom doing?

In order to keep Mu Junhao from finding her, she transferred a sum of money to song’s mother’s bank card and disappeared. I don’t know if her mother missed her?

Thinking of her mother’s attitude towards her, she felt that she would not think about her.

Song Xiaoya’s face was lost.

Mu Junhao didn't know why she became sad again. He put his warm palm on her head and gently rubbed it. "As long as you want, I have time whenever I want! There's no need to wait until tomorrow, just now!"

Song Xiaoya's eyes brightened, "is that ok?"

"Of course

Mu Junhao asked the driver to stop at the side of the road and told song Xiaoya: "Xiaoya, you wait for me in the car for a while, and I'll be right back."

"Oh, good."

Song Xiaoya didn't know what he was going to do, but she nodded.

After a while, Mu Junhao came back with big and small bags.

Song Xiaoya takes a look at him, and it turns out that they are all nutritious food for the elderly.

I didn't expect that he should be so careful. There was an indescribable feeling in her heart.

"Thank you, Mu Junhao!"

"Silly girl, what do you say to me, thank you? This is what my son-in-law should do!"

Mu Junhao gave the driver the nutriment, and the driver put it into the trunk.

The car was about to restart when Mu Junhao's mobile phone in his windbreaker pocket rang.

As soon as he answered, Wang Yi's worried voice came from the other end of the mobile phone, "president, where have you been? Why haven't you come yet?"

"I'm busy today. I won't go to the company."

"What?" Mu Junhao said that the cloud is light and the wind is light, Wang Yi is dying of anxiety, "president, don't joke with me, there is a management plenary meeting this morning, everyone is waiting for you!" "It's all regular meetings. You can preside over them." Mu Junhao's low voice did not fluctuate at all, as if discussing whether today's weather is sunny or rainy.

Wang Yi quickly knelt down to him, "president, I can't do it!"

"Yes! If you can't, you'll go to Africa tomorrow for training."

With that, Mu Junhao ignored Wang Yi's wailing and hung up.

Song Xiaoya looked at him in amazement, "if there's something urgent, we'll go again tomorrow, it's the same, it's not urgent."

"Today! It's all set up!"

"Er..." Song Xiaoya quietly orders a wax for Wang Yi in his heart. Listening to his tone, it seems that things are not well settled.

Mu Junhao pinched her face, as if he had found something funny. He pinched it again. In his gloomy eyes, a faint light slipped by.

"Don't look at me with that expression, I'll just want to eat you!"

"....." Song Xiaoya shakes her little body, turns her head away from his hand, and protests: "don't pinch my face, my face will be deformed by you."

“Whether you become round or flat, I want you!” The man has a generous face.

“I’m not going to be round and flat!”

“Good, good, good, good, good, good, good, good, good, good, good, good.” Mu Junhao rubs her hair again, and rubs her neat hair in disorder.

Song Xiaoya is crazy, “Mu Junhao! Don’t touch my hair

“Yes, that’s the expression!” Mu Junhao laughed happily.

“.....” There was a sound of grinding teeth in the carriage. Song Xiaoya narrowed her eyes dangerously, rolled up her sleeves and clenched her fists

“I won’t say it, my wife. Spare my life!” Mu Junhao deliberately exaggerated to beg for mercy.

Suddenly, there is a bump in the car, and song Xiaoya falls directly on Mu Junhao.

“Ah

Coincidentally, the face pours on some vulnerable part of the man.

“Um ~ ~” Mu Junhao grunted bitterly, gritted his teeth and yelled at the driver’s seat: “don’t you want to do it? I can’t even drive a car well!”

The driver tried to hold back his smile and apologized, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry!”

I can’t blame him!

He had never seen Mu Junhao so naive. He kept looking in the rearview mirror. As a result, the car almost hit the guardrail. He quickly turned the steering wheel, which led to the scene just now.

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The old alley is the same as before, without any change.

The iron gate at the door is rusty, and even the moss at the foot of the house looks like last night, crawling all over the stone steps.

Stepping on the moss, Song Xiaoya slipped and fell back uncontrollably.

"Ah She turned pale with fright and screamed.

"Be careful!" Mu Junhao quickly put his arms around her waist and caught her steadily. His pretty face worried, "are you ok?"

"Nothing!"

Song Xiaoya patted her chest in fear, looked at the moss on the stone steps, and told her uneasily, "be careful, the road is very slippery."

As soon as the voice fell, a voice of surprise came from behind, "Xiaoya? Is that Xiaoya?"

Mother Song rubbed her eyes and looked at the thin, noble woman in front of her.

At present, this person looks like her daughter, but not very much. She is noble and elegant. She looks like a young lady. Where can Xiaoya compare?

Hearing the sound, Song Xiaoya turns around in a daze.

Four eyes opposite, two people are stunned.

The vegetable basket in Song's mother's hand fell to the ground, surprised and said: "Xiaoya! It's really you

"Mom?" Song Xiaoya looks at the woman with gray hair and slightly bent back in front of her, and her eyes turn red in an instant.

Song's mother is a lot older, and the whole person has changed. At first glance, even song Xiaoya, as a daughter, almost didn't recognize her.

Song's mother is the most beautiful person. Even when she is 40 or 50 years old, she never cooks. She is well maintained and elegantly dressed. But now she looks like a simple old man, which makes song Xiaoya sad.

Song's mother took two steps toward song Xiaoya. Her wrinkled eyes filled with tears looked up and down at Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya is wearing a beige wool coat, which is sewn by international top brand designers. There are only three pieces in the world. Even if there is no label, the whole person's temperament is different.

Even people of song's mother's age can see at a glance that the price is expensive.

For a moment, song's mother's mood became a little complicated. She wanted to hold her daughter. She stretched out her hand and found that her palm was dirty.

She wiped her palm on the clothes without any trace, and said with joy, "Xiaoya, where have you been these years? How come there's no news?"

"I went..."

Just as he was about to answer, a low male voice came from behind him, "Xiaoya, let's go into the room first? It's cold outside"

In winter, the cold wind blows in gusts, whirring in from the small alley.

The cold wind disordered song Xiaoya's hair and made her small nose red. He felt a twinge of heartache.

Song's mother has noticed Mu Junhao for a long time. After all, such a noble and powerful man is the focus of the crowd wherever he goes.

It's just This man how to see how familiar, but can't remember where met?

Song's mother put away her doubts and said, "yes, let's go back first!"

Song's mother, holding her aching waist in her hands, reached out to pick up the basket that had fallen to the ground.

Song Xiaoya quickly helped her and stopped her: "Mom, I'll pick it up!"

Song Xiaoya looks at Song's mother's hard work. She doesn't know what happened these years. Why does her mother suddenly change so much?

"Good."

Song's mother happily wiped her tears and brought them to her home.

As soon as she entered the door, song's mother's face flashed over with embarrassment. She quickly took a clean towel and wiped the stool again. Then she warmly said, "don't stand. Please sit down. I'll pour you a cup of hot tea!"

Song Xiaoya enters the room.

The original brand-new furniture in the room has become dilapidated. The original European style leather sofa has been replaced by wooden stool.

She looked around the room quickly and frowned suspiciously, "Mom, why does this happen at home? What about Uncle Wang? Isn't Uncle Wang at home? "

As soon as Song Xiaoya's voice fell, there was a sound of the quilt breaking in the kitchen.

Song Xiaoya was surprised and ran into the kitchen, "Mom, are you ok?"

In the kitchen, the glass broke to pieces. Song's mother covered her hands, and the back of her hands became red and swollen. She was obviously scalded by boiling water.

"It's OK. I'll just go and apply some ointment. You sit down first, and I'll pour water for you."

Song Xiaoya grabbed the cup in her hand, poured two cups of hot water, "I'll come, you sit!"

When Song's mother returned to the living room, she saw the man sitting upright on the stool, looking at the room.

The clear-cut face made Song's mother more puzzled.

Where did she see the man, and where?

She walked over with a smile, "this gentleman, what's the relationship between you and my family Xiaoya?" Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao stood up and handed the nutriment on the table to his mother, "Mom, my name is mu Junhao! This is a little bit of my heart. My first official visit was abrupt. "

Song's mother was startled, her eyes opened incredulously, "what did you call me just now?"

“Xiaoya and I got married. It’s my negligence that I didn’t have time to hold the wedding before I got the certificate first.” Mu Junhao explained politely, looking as gentle as jade.

Song’s mother was shocked. This man was a child of a rich family. How could he get married without any noise?

And Where has Xiaoya been in the past five years?

Song’s mother thought of some possibility, her heart sank, and asked, “did you take my family Xiaoya abroad?”

Song Xiaoya tidied up the kitchen. As soon as she got to the door, she heard song’s mother’s question and quickly replied, “it’s none of his business!”

As soon as song Xiaoya was ready to speak, Mu Junhao interrupted her, “I’m sorry, because something happened abroad, so I took Xiaoya out of the country without your permission!”

In Song Xiaoya’s stunned eyes, he solemnly promised: “I won’t run out again, I promise.”

Song Xiaoya put down her tea cup and looked at him in amazement.

Mu Junhao made a look at her, song Xiaoya choked, temporarily put the question to the mouth down.

“Alas Hearing this, Mother Song sighed.

In fact, when you think about it, she did not blame Mu Junhao.

For this daughter, she is full of guilt. When her daughter left B city five years ago, she transferred a lot of money to her card, but

“Mr. mu, although I don’t know you well, my daughter always has a better eye than me. You must be excellent! Xiaoya is my only daughter. Marriage is the most important thing for a woman. You can’t hurt her.”

Mu Junhao dotes on Song Xiaoya’s eyes, hooks the thin corners of her lips, “as long as Xiaoya wants, I can hold a wedding at any time.”

Song Xiaoya coughed and quickly changed the topic, “Mom, the wedding is just a form. In fact, it doesn’t matter whether it’s done or not!”

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Song Xiaoya looked at her wrinkled body and washed her white clothes. She changed the topic and said, “Mom, what about the money I gave you? Are you useless?”

Hearing the words, song’s mother grasped the hem of her clothes with her fingers and said, “the money Mom, it’s all gone.”

Song Xiaoya was stunned. She sold the house in the suburb for the money. She thought she would never come back, so she wanted to give song’s mother a guarantee.

That’s more than two million, and it’s gone in five years?

Song Xiaoya looked at her in shock, “Mom, what happened in recent years? What about Uncle Wang? Where’s Uncle Wang?”

Her first reaction was, did Uncle Wang take the money away?

But Uncle Wang is so kind to his mother, how could he do such a thing?

With a twinkle in her eyes, song's mother took song Xiaoya by the hand and said, "Xiaoya I... "

Song's mother was about to tell Xiaoya about it when she heard a beating at the door. "Wang Xin'e, I'm back. Open the door for me."

The sound of "bang bang" seemed to tear down the door.

Song's mother shakes her back with fright, grabs song Xiaoya's finger tightly, and says: "Xiaoya, Junhao, go back first today!"

"What's the matter?" Song Xiaoya is more confused.

The beating at the door continued, "open up! Open the door for me

Mu Junhao frowned unhappily, strode over and opened the door.

When the door opened, Chen Lijian just wanted to open his mouth and scold him, but he was stunned by his beautiful face.

Man's face with a touch of alienation and indifference, a pair of good-looking peach blossom eyes with a cold look at him, even the voice is cold, "who are you?"

Chen Lijian rubbed his slightly drunk eyes and looked up at the number plate on the door.

"3102 ! Yes, it's right here! "

All of a sudden, Chen Lijian awoke from his drowsy drunkenness and said, "Li Xin'e, you dare to steal from me!"

Surprised, song's mother quickly released song Xiaoya's hand and stood in front of Mu Junhao.

“Chen Lijian, he is my son-in-law. My daughter has come back from abroad. Don't scare my son-in-law and daughter!”

“Your son-in-law?” Chen Lijian squints his drunken eyes and looks up and down at Mu Junhao.

When he saw the diamond watch on Mu Junhao's wrist, his eyes lit up.

It's like changing face. One second, it's fierce. The next, it's smiling.

Quite naturally, he took Mu Junhao home. “It's my son-in-law! I just misunderstood! My son-in-law is rich. Oh, no, a civilized man! Come on, let's go in and have a drink! ”

When his hand reached out, Mu Junhao's pupil suddenly shrank and dodged away from his hand.

Chen Lijian had drunk a lot of wine, and almost fell down.

He held the doorframe, glared at Li Xin'e and roared unhappily, “what are you still standing for? Come and help me

As soon as Li Xin'e's face changed, she almost didn't dare to delay. She quickly went to help Chen Lijian.

At this time, song Xiaoya also went over, looking at the strange man who smelled of wine at the door, frowned unhappily.

“Who is this man, Ma?”

“He is...” Mother song's eyes flashed in confusion, “he's the neighbor next door!”

“Neighbors? ha-ha! Li Xin’e, I am your man

Chen Lijian put his arms on Li Xin’e’s shoulders. People in their fifties were full of laughter.

Song Xiaoya was stunned and looked at his mother.

Mother song closed her eyes and glanced aside. She had no face to face her daughter any more.

Song Xiaoya’s heart cools. She finally understands why her mother looks so nervous when she mentions Uncle Wang, and even burns her hand.

Mu Junhao didn’t understand song’s mother. Seeing that song Xiaoya’s face was wrong, he took her hand and asked softly, “what’s the matter with you?”

She shook her head in silence.

She doesn’t know what happened now!

Chen Lijian looked at the nutrition products on the table. He saw that they were all high-grade products, each of which was tens of thousands, and his smile became more brilliant.

“If I remember correctly, is your name Xiaoya? Xiaoya, I’m your Uncle Chen. Don’t worry, I’ll take good care of your mother! And my son-in-law. I think you look familiar. Have we met somewhere?”

Chen Lijian said a lot. Looking at Mu Junhao’s cold face, he scratched the back of his head and muttered, “where did I see you? Where is it?”

Seeing this, Li Xin’e said anxiously: “Xiaoya, Junhao, it’s late, mom won’t leave you. Go back quickly! Mom is very happy that you can come to see her!”

Said, she put the table nutrition to song Xiaoya, "Xiaoya, these things you take back, are to fill the body, you are thin, eat yourself, don't waste!" Hearing the speech, Chen Lijian immediately stood up and grabbed the nutriment. He angrily reprimanded, "what are you talking about? Is it a waste if we eat it?"

When song Xiaoya saw Chen Lijian, she felt sick. She was just like a villain, a man of oil and gas.

She forbore the unhappiness in her heart and pulled Mu Junhao to go, "let's go!"

"Good!" Mu Junhao felt that she was not happy. He took her hand in his backhand and raised his long leg to walk outside the door.

Seeing that song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao were going to leave, Chen Lijian was worried, "Why are you going now? We haven't had a good chat yet!"

But song's mother was eager for song Xiaoya to leave at once and sent them to the door. She wanted to stop saying, "Xiaoya..."

In such a situation, song Xiaoya can't have no idea.

She sighed, "Mom, tell me something."

She took out her mobile phone and dialed song's mother's number, "this number is mine, call me if you have something."

Song's mother looked at her daughter's hatred of iron, and her intestines were almost green.

But the road is our own choice, no matter how difficult it is, we have to go on by ourselves.

She clenched her teeth and forced out a smile. "Xiaoya, I'm very happy that you can come back, but you don't have to come here to live a good life. My mother doesn't need you to worry about it."

Song Xiaoya wanted to say something, but she couldn't say anything. In the end, she just said, "take care of yourself. I'll see you again when I have time."

"All right, all right, take your time."

When Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao go to the parking lot at the door, the driver opens the rear door for them. Mu Junhao asks Song Xiaoya to sit in first, and then he bends down to follow them.

Song's mother wiped her tears and waved to Song Xiaoya.

As soon as the car left, Chen Lijian ran after it and said, "Yo, luxury car! It seems that your son-in-law is a super rich man! "

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Song's mother clenched her teeth, clenched her fingers, and yelled at Chen Lijian, "don't lose face in front of my daughter in the future!"

Chen Lijian frowned and slapped his mother in the face, "bitch! How do you talk to me? If you haven't hit me for three days, your tail will go up to the sky. "

This slap directly beat Song's mother to the ground.

She covered her face and began to cry in silence.

He neither resisted nor spoke. His eyes were gloomy and his heart was desperate.

Looking at her like this, Chen Lijian was even more angry. He walked over and stepped on her, "get up! I'm talking to you! Bitch, you shake my face again, I'll kill you directly! "

Song's mother was hurt, holding her head, curled up into a ball, and finally begged for mercy: "don't fight! Please don't fight! "

“Bah! Son of a bitch! I thought you were really not afraid of pain!” Chen Lijian spits at Song’s mother.

Song’s mother was shaking all over her body. She was in pain, but no matter how painful she was, she couldn’t feel it in her heart.

She regretted it. She really regretted it!

Wang Jianguo was very kind to her. She washed her hands and cooked. She never wanted to let her touch the housework. She was blinded by the lard, so she hated Wang Jianguo and followed Chen Lijian.

She deserves all this!

A lot of people came around immediately, but it’s obvious that everyone has seen this kind of drama. We can often see this scene in the community.

Instead of sympathizing with his mother, he whispered to her.

“Well, this woman has done evil! Before that man was so kind to her, she even despised others’ honesty and drove them away!”

“No, Miss Wang is so kind to her that she is not satisfied.”

“You deserve it!”

“Let’s go, let’s go. There’s nothing good to see. This kind of thing has to be staged several times a month. I’m tired of watching it.”

Smell speech, Song Mother fingers gradually pinched into the palm, did not feel pain.

She only hated that she was useless. She wished Chen Lijian had been struck by thunder when he walked.

But now there is nothing she can do about it. She is not Chen Lijian's rival at all.

She likes to dance square dance. Everyone is in pairs. She wants Wang Jianguo to accompany her, but Wang Jianguo always says that he can't dance. He stays in his study to write every day when he has time.

At that time, she met Chen Lijian. Chen Lijian was sweeter than Wang Jianguo. She would come and often send her home. She even sent flowers to her on holidays. She was very attentive to her.

Gradually, she felt that Wang Jianguo was too boring. Only when she was with a man like Chen Lijian could her life be rich and wonderful.

But who knows Chen Lijian is not a human being at all. He just took advantage of her money and began to beat and scold her after he cheated her out.

She wanted to call the police, but the police couldn't take care of the housework.

After this person is arrested in the police station and released after a period of time, her fate will only be worse.

Seeing that she couldn't get up on the ground, Chen Lijian gave her another kick and said, "get up! I'm hungry. Go back and cook for me!"

Song's mother couldn't resist Chen Lijian. She wiped away her tears, got up from the ground and limped upstairs.

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The car is far away from the community, song Xiaoya is still very uncomfortable.

She really can't understand. That man just now seems to be the kind of rude person with no quality. He can't compare with Uncle Wang.

Why did mom just follow Uncle Wang instead of him?

Mu Junhao raised her chin, looked at her tangled face and asked, "what's the matter?"

"Alas Song Xiaoya sighed heavily, "I just can't understand. My mother is really..."

Speaking of this, she hesitated and did not go on.

If you know what song's mother has done, Mu Junhao will certainly have some views on her mother, right?

Mu Junhao gently pinched her cheek, jokingly said: "is there any secret between us that can not be said?"

"Alas Song Xiaoya sighed again.

She felt a pity for her mother song, but also felt that it was not worth it for Wang Jianguo.

"If you have any troubles, please tell me. I'm your closest person. Any pressure you have can tell me."
Mu Junhao dotes on Tao.

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips, and then she told Mu Junhao about it.

"That man just now, I really don't like him. You say he's so fierce that he won't beat my mother?"

Song Xiaoya worried when she thought of Chen Lijian hammering the door fiercely.

Mu Junhao slightly frowned, "if you don't worry, I'll send someone to stare at them. If that person dares to bully our mother, he'll beat his teeth all over the place."

Song Xiaoya nodded, the haze in his heart suddenly brightened, and rubbed his face in Mu Junhao's arms.

"Thank you! You are very kind to me" Mu Junhao was tickled by her chest and caught her little head. He said with a meaningful face, "thank you. Is it just a mouth talk?"

Song Xiaoya raised her big watery eyes and looked at him with a serious face: "what kind of thank you for that?"

Smell speech, the smile on Mu Junhao's face is deeper, even the eyes become hot up.

He leaned close to her ear and whispered, "give me a daughter? Well

Men's low voice with a touch of hoarseness, upturned tail with lingering taste.

Song Xiaoya shook her back, covered her face, nodded, and snorted a syllable

Mu Junhao hugs song Xiaoya and kisses her on the forehead. "Wife, you are so nice. Then we will..."

Song Xiaoya immediately covered his mouth, smart eyes, stare at him, "don't say."

Mu Junhao laughs, grabs her hand and kisses her lips. "My wife is shy."

"If you tease me again, I won't have a baby for you! Hum Song Xiaoya tooted her mouth discontentedly.

This person is teasing her all the time, teasing her, damned bad taste.

But then she had an idea in her heart, and now was an opportunity to take advantage of his good mood to bring up the matter.

Think of this, song Xiaoya eyes a turn, voice put very soft, “Mu Junhao, there is something I want to say.”

“What’s the matter?” Mu Junhao picked the narrow tip of his eyebrows and his eyes were full of smiles.

Everything is abnormal, there is a demon.

Song Xiaoya’s big face bloomed a sweeter smile than Huaer, “in fact, it’s not a big deal. I want to go out to work.”

“Made up your mind?” Mu Junhao listened, and did not show very surprised.

He knows this woman’s character. She is always a workaholic. It’s hard for her to teach her husband and children at home.

Instead, he suggested, “why don’t you come to work for the Murdoch group? I’m short of a secretary.”

Last time, because song Xiaoya fired a secretary, now we haven’t found a suitable person!

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Song Xiaoya said: “I’m not going to your company!”

The people in their company regard her as a rare animal. She doesn’t want to see where she goes.

And she doesn’t want to be a secretary. It’s not suitable for her at all.

Mu Junhao frowned, “where do you want to work?”

Song Xiaoya Qingli's eyes turned and pulled his sleeve to please him: "I want to go back to be an agent."

Without thinking about it, Mu Junhao refused: "no! The entertainment industry is complex, and there are all kinds of people. Moreover, the work is very hard, regardless of day and night, which is obviously not suitable for you."

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips.

Alas, I know that he is not so easy to agree, but is there no way for her?

Song Xiaoya's pretty lips, like those of Sakura petals, are slightly hooked. Suddenly, they gather in front of Mu Junhao, and their lips are almost touching each other.

She winked at him innocently, "what should we do then? If you don't let me go out to work, I'll be depressed. If I'm depressed, I can't do anything well and I don't want to have children."

Mu Junhao

Mu Junhao looked down at her, her bright red one by one, exhaled in front of him like orchid, even he could smell her body's fragrance.

This guy, has he learned to seduce men?

Song Xiaoya saw his Adam's apple rolling up and down. She laughed with pride in her heart and then sighed, looking disappointed.

"It seems that our son's plan can only be suspended for the time being. I'll take back everything I just said!"

Mu Junhao narrowed his eyes. He saw everything clearly in his sharp eyes, but this was the first time that this woman seduced him. He really wanted to be seduced by her!

As soon as the voice fell, a powerful arm stretched out and strongly hooked her waist.

In a flash, their bodies were almost close to each other, and their faces were almost touching each other. Close to each other, their pupils clearly reflected their own figures.

Song Xiaoya says in secret that he's in a bad mood. She reaches out to push him on the chest. It's a defensive posture, but she pretends to be calm on her face What's the matter? "

"Didn't you mean to seduce me?" The man's magnetic voice is as sweet as wine, with sentimental meaning, ringing in her ears.

"I didn't!" Song Xiaoya denied it.

"But I've been seduced by you. You're responsible!"

"Well..."

The man opens his lips low and kisses strongly the next second.

His palm reached into her soft hair and held the back of her head.

Song Xiaoya's legs gradually softened, completely lost the resistance, even unconsciously slightly opened her lips, began to respond.

In the independent space of the rear seat, the atmosphere immediately becomes hot.

But at this time, the car braked and stopped steadily.

Outside the window came the respectful voice of the honest driver, “president, here we are! Please get out of the car

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya immediately returns to her senses, pushes Mu Junhao away and sits aside, tidying up her messy clothes.

Mu Junhao wrung his eyebrows in displeasure and looked at the woman’s small white face, red in white, like a shy flower, and swallowed his throat dryly.

At the same time in the heart secretly gnash teeth, cold voice toward the window: “I know.”

The driver scratched his head suspiciously. Is the president unhappy? Well, it seems that the president and his wife have quarreled!

Mu Junhao’s face became colder. He glared at the driver when he got out of the car.

The driver pretended not to see it. The president and his wife quarreled. Why did they stare at him? How innocent!

Mu Junhao took two steps and found that the people behind him didn’t catch up. He couldn’t help turning around and looking at Song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya was in a good mood and waved to him with a smile on her face! Hard work

She promised to meet sister Mary today!

Thinking of this, she looked at the time on her mobile phone and was about to be late. She anxiously told the driver, “master, please take me to a place.”

Men are ignored, sharp eyes across the cool.

He took two steps forward and pulled strongly at the door.

“Come down and follow me to the company first.”

“No, I have something to do now!” Song Xiaoya wrinkled her face.

“Ha ha!” Man dangerously virtual squint eyes, tone cool threat way: “don’t come with me, don’t want to go to work.”

Song Xiaoya chokes. Is this guy a little overbearing?

Song Xiaoya obediently followed Mu Junhao out of the car, but still a face not happy doodle mouth.

Mu Junhao led her hand to the exclusive elevator.

Song Xiaoya worried about seeing his colleagues in the company, struggling to get rid of his hand, but the man’s fingers are more tight.

He turned to look at her, “we are husband and wife. What can we hide?” Before, he scrutinized the thoughts in her heart, so everything was up to her, even the hidden marriage.

But since the last time I watched the video and saw that she was accused of being Xiao San by passers-by for no reason, his heart began to swell. Some things really can’t tolerate her unconditionally any more.

This woman, when hurt, will only hide silently and lick the wound independently, and will not fart in front of him.

Song Xiaoya is puzzled for a while. This person’s face changes like a changing day, which is more accurate than the weather forecast. Suddenly, his face becomes so dark?

But think about it, in fact, there is nothing to hide. After the last incident, all the employees of Mu group should know her relationship with Mu Junhao.

When Mu Junhao leads Song Xiaoya through the Secretary area, the secretaries get up one after another to say hello.

“Good president, good wife!”

Song Xiaoya was shocked by everyone’s enthusiasm. On the contrary, Mu Junhao’s face was calm, as if all this should be.

Song Xiaoya smiles at everyone, “Hello

When their backs disappeared at the door, the secretaries screamed excitedly, “is she really the president’s wife? Some time ago, I was a little fan girl chasing after the president? How can she get rid of the president so quickly and become the president’s wife? ”

“What’s so exciting? Some time ago, it was said that the president was engaged to the Li family? What is she? How can I be a junior

“oh, My?God ! The president’s wife is really too fierce. She’s very skillful! ”

The secretaries were talking excitedly when a weak voice came in, “it’s not done now, it was done five years ago!”

“What? Five years ago

The secretaries looked in shock at the source of the sound.

The next second, all rolled down from the stool, quickly stood up, flustered and yelled: “Madam President!”

Song Xiaoya, holding a coffee cup in her hand, smiles indifferently, "you can ask me what you want to ask in the future. There's nothing to hide."

Chapter 996

"Yes, yes The secretaries nodded busily.

Song Xiaoya did not say anything more, holding the cup to the tea room.

She looked at the coffee box in front of her, but the next second she moved away and replaced it with a can next to her.

After a while, song Xiaoya returned to the office.

Mu Junhao looked at the milk in Song Xiaoya's hand, put down his signature pen, and helplessly pinched his eyebrows, "can I not drink it?"

He grew up hating milk the most.

Song Xiaoya put the cup in front of him, "drinking too much coffee is bad for your health. In the future, you'd better drink less coffee and more milk."

The Secretary happened to have something to do when he came into the office. He was surprised to hear the conversation between them.

She has been working in the company for several years and has never seen the president drink milk. One of his most annoying things is milk.

Will the president quarrel with his wife? Oh, why didn't she come early or late? Why did she come in at this time to send information?

However, the next second, the Secretary almost startled his chin. What's the matter? The president drank that glass of milk?

Oh, my God! It seems that they misunderstood something. It's not the president's wife chasing the president, it's the president's unconditional doting on the president's wife!

The fantasy loving young secretary immediately imagined in his mind a drama of the president's strong favor.

Mu Junhao looked at the door and frowned unhappily, "what are you doing at the door? Come in if you have something to do, and go out if you have nothing to do!"

It's really drunk to stand at the door and disturb his time alone with Xiaoya.

"President, here is a document for you to sign."

The Secretary had no choice but to go to the desk and couldn't help looking up at Song Xiaoya.

Thinking of the bad words Song Xiaoya had just said behind her back, a trace of embarrassment flashed across her face.

Song Xiaoya is indifferent attitude, consciously go to the side, get out of the way.

She is not RMB, it is impossible for everyone to like, for those groundless rumors can only choose to ignore.

Mu Junhao's sharp eagle eyes swept between them, and his eyes flashed slightly.

He handed the cup to Song Xiaoya again in a gentle tone, "Xiaoya, give me another cup of hot water."

"All right!"

Song Xiaoya is feeling nothing to do, quickly happily took the cup to go out.

As soon as the door of the office was closed, Mu Junhao's face became cold. His fierce eyes fell on the Secretary, creating a strong sense of oppression.

The Secretary trembled and said, "president, what did I do wrong?"

"What did you do to Xiaoya? Be lenient if you confess." Mu Junhao leaned back on the seat, his sharp eyes were a little penetrating, and his heart was shocked.

As soon as the secretary was shocked, he thought that Song Xiaoya had told Mu Junhao about what happened just now. He quickly bowed himself to apologize, "I'm sorry! President, we didn't mean it. For the sake of our first offence, please forgive us this time?"

Hearing the speech, Mu Junhao's beautiful thin lips gave out a sneer, "it seems that something is really wrong!"

These people dare to deal with Xiaoya secretly. It seems that they are tired of living.

The secretary was scared to cry by his eyes and said in a trembling voice: "president, I'm sorry, we shouldn't speak ill of you and the president's wife behind your back. We won't dare to speak ill next time!"

"What did you say?"

Before the Secretary finished, he was interrupted by Mu Junhao.

The secretary was stunned. The president didn't know what they said?

At this time, she suddenly recovered. The president's wife didn't complain to the president at all. It was the president who deliberately bombed her. She said everything without saying a word.

What a fool she is!

The Secretary wailed in his heart. It's over. He's going to be fired this time.

"Say it! What did you say?" Mu Junhao's eyebrows narrowed and his tone increased.

A strong sense of oppression rushed forward, the Secretary said: "I say! Just now, we said that the president's wife is very powerful and can hold you firmly.... "

"Get to the point!" Mu Junhao ran out of patience.

The Secretary's heart is about to jump out. Can you talk about the key points?

"And said The president's wife is It's Xiao San... "

"Pa" slapped on the leather desk, Mu Junhao's face became colder than the ice under the eaves in December, "you can go to settle your wages, and get out of here today!"

The secretary was so scared that he cried and pleaded with him: "sorry, President, we don't dare any more! I really don't dare. Please don't fire us for our hard work for so many years. "

"Get out of here!" Mu Junhao was furious and didn't want to listen to the Secretary's nonsense at all.

Xiaoya is accused by his mother of being Xiaosan. He is on fire in his heart, but the other party is his own mother. He has no way to fight against her directly.

So know Xiaoya wronged, there is no way to get her back a justice. But why do these people who have nothing to do with her talk about her behind her?

“Wu Wu Wu ~” the Secretary had never seen Mu Junhao get so angry. He immediately covered his face and ran out.

He opened the door and almost ran into the person in front of him.

There was a moment of consternation on both sides.

The Secretary bowed to Song Xiaoya, “sorry!”

With that, he bypassed her and walked past her crying.

“Wait!” Song Xiaoya calls her back.

Song Xiaoya just came to the door with the cup in her hand. When she thought about it, she felt something was wrong.

Mu Junhao obviously wants to send her away. What does he want to say to his secretary?

Driven by strong curiosity, she stopped, turned around, put her ear to the door, and heard the conversation.

Sometimes it's easy for a woman to be satisfied. Even if she is wronged, as long as she gets an affirmation or comfort, she can forget everything.

She raised her slender legs and went to the desk. She showed a sweet smile to Mu Junhao and said, "it's not so serious. I've just said that about them. Do you think I'm a soft persimmon that someone can pinch me?"

Smell speech, Mu Junhao not happy ground wring eyebrow, "they so wronged you, don't you angry?"

"Why are you angry? If you fire them because of this, then the matter will spread in the company, and everyone will really look at me with colored glasses. "

Mu Junhao looked at the woman's grievance, and immediately felt distressed. He said, "you are just too soft hearted. You want to go out to work like this. How can I rest assured?"

Song Xiaoya listen to his tone soft down, make persistent efforts coquetry way: "you answer not agree!"

The tone of a woman's soft glutinous, Mu Junhao heart tip swing a swing.

He waved to her, "come here."

Song Xiaoya walked past in accordance with Yan. Mu Junhai wanted to hold her, but he glanced at the Secretary standing at the door, his face sank, "you go out first!"

Chapter 997

"Yes The Secretary, like an amnesty, immediately backed out and closed the office door to them.

Whoo! She was scared to death just now! Looks like they don't have to quit here!

In fact, the president's wife is very good. She has no airs at all. I feel ashamed when I think of what they said just now.

As soon as the door is closed, Mu Junhao can't wait to hold Song Xiaoya on his knees and put his arm around her soft waist.

As a punishment, he took a bite on her soft earlobe. "Why did you plead for them just now?"

His tone was discontented. He didn't like that she was too kind to others, so he would suffer.

"Ah Song Xiaoya shrinks her neck. Because of the itching, she can't help giggling. "I didn't plead for them. I just don't think it's worthwhile for you to do so."

"Why not?" Mu Junhao picked the tip of his brow, obviously surprised by her words.

Song Xiaoya smiles like a chicken thief. "Just now you said in the car that the Secretary resigned last time, and now you haven't recruited a suitable person? These secretaries are highly educated and experienced employees. It costs a lot to train such an employee, right

Mu Junhao had a little surprise in his eyes and joked with a smile: "wife, are you calculating for your husband? Well, it's a bit like the president's wife! "

Song Xiaoya was said to be in a big embarrassment. She jumped from Mu Junhao like running away and changed the topic and said, "I'll pour you hot tea. You can work!"

But she just took a step and was pulled back by the man.

A whirl, she on the man's shoulder, slender steps eagerly toward the lounge.

"Ah Song Xiaoya exclaimed, beautiful face changed, conditioned reflex let her around his neck, "what do you want to do?"

The man is concise, low voice low roars out a voice, “you!”

Song Xiaoya is ashamed to cover her face. Before she can resist, she is thrown on the soft bed.

(.....)

Song Xiaoya was awakened by the ring of her mobile phone.

She reached out and rubbed her swollen forehead, and vaguely picked up the phone.

The arm is so sour, the whole body aches, even the eyelids don't want to open, she secretly scolded some bastard in her heart.

The chaotic brain didn't even respond to the person who called her, so she picked up the phone feebly.

“Hello

The other end of the phone was obviously stunned, and then an uncertain voice rang out, “don't tell me you're still sleeping?”

Song Xiaoya rubbed her bleary eyes and yawned, “yes! What are you

The other end of the mobile phone is more silent than just now.

Just when song Xiaoya was wondering if the other party was still answering, an angry roar came from the microphone, “Song Xiaoya! Do you know what time it is? Do you know how long I've been waiting for you here? You told me you were sleeping

Song Xiaoya's chaotic brain immediately wakes up.

She looked at the caller ID on her mobile phone and almost jumped out of bed when she saw “Sister Mary”.

She yelled to her mobile phone, “Sister Mary, I’m wrong. I’m really wrong. I forgot to tell you. I can’t come because of something!”

She wanted to ask Mu Junhao for a favor and then sneak away. How could this guy

As soon as she got up, she was dragged back into the quilt by one arm and pressed down by her long hands and feet.

Men lazy eyes looking at her, sexy magnetic voice with a slightly up gas, “and then accompany me to sleep, tired!”

Song Xiaoya was surprised and immediately covered the microphone, but it was still a step late. Mary’s questioning voice came, “Song Xiaoya, please don’t tell me that you are gay with men there. Let me stand here alone and wait for you for two hours!”

“……” Song Xiaoya is so embarrassed that she looks like finding a hole in the ground and wrinkling her features together. She wants to cry without tears. “No! no Don’t talk nonsense! I’ll be right there

“Well, I happen to have something to do here. If you want to come, come on, I’ll have something else to do later! How about next time?”

“I’ll be right there! Wait for me

Song Xiaoya hangs up and throws away the man’s hands and feet on her.

I jumped out of bed and started to dress and tidy my hair in a hurry.

Mu Junhao looked up at her and immediately said, “who are you going to see?”

“Sister Mary, I asked him to introduce me to his company.”

Mu Junhao knows who Mary is. Although she is a sissy and a big lady, she is a man in essence.

The thought of this made him unhappy.

She would rather ask other men for help than ask for help from her husband.

The more men think about it, the more angry they are and the darker their faces are.

Song Xiaoya puts on her clothes and discovers later that the man’s face seems to be wrong.”Alas She sighed helplessly, walked over and gave him a kiss on the cheek to appease the angry kitten and dog, “I’ll go home and call you when I get home.”

She got up in a hurry, but the man quickly grabbed the back of her head.

A lock throat deep kiss, Mu Junhao this just released song Xiaoya, “I send you!”

Song Xiaoya looked at him speechlessly, “don’t you have to work? If you don’t work hard and have a second child, who will support you? ”

With that, they both looked at each other at the same time and chuckled.

With Mu Junhao’s economic strength, even if she had a football team, there was no problem. She just said it casually and stabbed him intentionally.

Mu Junhao’s burning eyes were staring at her flat abdomen, and suddenly said: “you’re right, maybe there’s a baby in her belly! No, you can’t go to work. ”

Song Xiaoya mouth a smoke, really realize what is called to move a stone hit his feet.

She twisted her bag and ran away. "I'm going! My husband, go to work well. Bye

Mu Junhao's eyes darkened and he got up to catch a naughty woman.

With a scream, song Xiaoya quickly closes the door and runs away.

Mu Junhao wanted to go after him, but he could only shake his head when he saw half of his clothes.

He took out his mobile phone to call the driver, and immediately became the indifferent president.

"You see my wife off."

As soon as song Xiaoya arrived at the gate of the company, the driver opened the car and bowed respectfully to her, "madam, please get on the bus."

"You just waited for me here? How do you know I'm coming?" Song Xiaoya is full of doubts.

The driver replied, "it's Mr. who ordered me to see you off."

It was Mu Junhao who ordered it. Unexpectedly, he was so careful. Song Xiaoya felt warm.

Song Xiaoya comes to the hotel agreed with Mary, takes out her mobile phone and makes a call to Mary to tell him that she has arrived.

“Sister Mary, where are you? I’m at the door of the hotel!”

“I’ll come out to pick you up!”

After hanging up, Song Xiaoya stands at the door waiting for Mary to answer.

In the cold winter, even if the sun is hanging in the sky, you can’t feel the slightest warmth.

A gust of wind came, and the cold wind went straight into the neck.

Song Xiaoya shivers in the wind, holds up the collar and buries her face in the collar.

All of a sudden, a familiar voice came into my ears with anger.

“I warn you, don’t pester me, pester me again, I’ll be rude to you!”

Song Xiaoya’s delicate eyebrows frowned slightly.

How did she hear Li Weiwei’s voice?

She turned her head and looked at the source of the voice. Li Weiwei was talking with a man.

Men are tall, some fat, the face of the muscles, look strange scary.

At this time, he is holding Li Weiwei’s hand. Li Weiwei wants to shake off his hand, but the man will not let him.

“Li Weiwei waved to me when she needed me, and kicked me away when she didn’t need me. Do you think Wang shining is such a bully?”

The man glared with a fierce face.

Immediately around a lot of people, blocking the sight of song Xiaoya.

Song Xiaoya doubts that Li Weiwei doesn’t like Mu Junhao? Who is this man?

She raised her foot and was about to walk over to see what was going on when someone patted her on the shoulder.

“Xiaoya, what are you looking at?”

Song Xiaoya was startled, patted her chest and turned around.

Mary stood in front of her. He looked more enchanting than five years ago.

Gorgeous red lips, big wavy brown hair, a red suit, coupled with black high heels.

Song Xiaoya twitched and gave Mary a polite hug. “Sister Mary, you are more and more amorous! That whole body sends out the magnetism breath, quick even I this real woman all feel inferior

Mary slapped her on the shoulder. “Smelly girl, you know how to come back!”

Song Xiaoya was almost slapped by him to spit blood, “cough cough cough, don’t you know to pat gently?”

Mary's eyes with delicate eye makeup looked at her. At last, her sharp eyes fell on her neck. Her eyes flashed slightly and flashed with an ambiguous luster.

"Look at your overindulgence. In broad daylight, take it easy!"

Song Xiaoya knew that Mary said everything, but she was still embarrassed to find a hole in the ground, "Sister Mary, I'm sorry! I didn't mean to

"I happen to be here, otherwise you think I can wait for you so long?" Mary looked at her with interest. "I've been abroad for five years, and I'm getting better and better! How is your man?"

He heard that men were tired on the phone!

"....." Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth and glared at Mary, "he's in good health!"

Mary opens her mouth with exaggeration and looks surprised. "Song Xiaoya, you admit that you have a man!"

He leaned over and said, "who is it? Say it, say it

"No!" Song Xiaoya deliberately teases his appetite, but does not tell him.

Mary gritted her teeth. "Smelly girl, you want me to introduce you to your job. You even keep your man from me!"

With a smile, song Xiaoya said mysteriously, "when I become your colleague, we will have more chances to contact each other. Do you want to know who it is

"It's like that!" Mary didn't bother about it any more and said, "I'll take you in. My boss just has time now."

“Wait!”

Song Xiaoya turns to look behind her.

The noisy crowd began to disperse, and Li Weiwei and the man had disappeared.

Her pretty eyebrows, a slight frown.

Mary asked suspiciously, “what’s the matter? Who are you looking for? ”

Song Xiaoya shook his head, “nothing, let’s go in, don’t let your boss wait for a long time.”

When passing through the corridor, song Xiaoya looks out of the glass window and just sees Li Weiwei get into the car, while the man is chasing after her.

She thought, it must be a man who likes Li Weiwei pestering her! After all, Li Weiwei is so beautiful and charming.

Song Xiaoya didn’t pay attention to this small episode.

Mary led her through a winding corridor to a quiet and elegant box door.

There should be many people in the box. As soon as she got close to the door, she heard the laughter of pushing cups and changing lamps inside.

Song Xiaoya secretly made a lot of preparations for today’s interview, and also prepared a beautiful resume, but she was still nervous. Mary patted her on the shoulder and said, “I’m here. Don’t worry.”

Mary was invited back by Leng Si before. Later, when Leng Si had an accident, Xiongshi film and television sold to another entertainment company, called Qiyao entertainment.

The boss of Qiyao entertainment is song Jianquan. The original Qiyao entertainment is not very famous in the circle, but since the merger of lion film and television in lengsi, it has surpassed star entertainment and become the second largest film and television company in B city.

Mary has real talent and solid foundation. She is not only good at making up, but also has her own opinions in other aspects. She is proficient in everything, especially in controlling the foreign market and trends.

Mary works well in the company. Even song Jianquan, the boss of the company, thinks highly of him.

It is because of this that Mary boasted that she could guarantee song Xiaoya's entry into the company.

Mary opened the door and saw the man sitting in the chair.

The man, with a big beer belly and a head on the Mediterranean Sea, looked young, but he was depressed, his eyes were blue, and he was finally over.

And at this time, he is smiling, a face of obscene smile to the woman around to feed wine.

The woman was thin and small. She was forced to hold her head up. The golden liquid flowed down the corner of her mouth, choking her tears, but she did not dare to struggle.

Song Xiaoya's face was slightly cold.

In fact, this kind of thing is not surprising in the entertainment industry. Many young actresses with no background can only get resources by fawning on these bigwigs.

And the big guys who control the future of actresses don't treat these female artists as human beings at all.

Song Xiaoya is very uncomfortable in her heart, but she still insists on it. After all, many times it's something you love and I want to do, and it's not good for her to comment on this kind of thing.

Mary is obviously much more calm than her. She introduces to song Jianquan: "Mr. Song, she is Xiaoya I told you!"

Hearing this, song Jianquan finally let go of the woman sitting beside him.

The woman was released, covered her mouth and said "I'm sorry." then she ran to the door with her head down.

Song Jianquan frowned unhappily, but it soon passed away. When he looked at Song Xiaoya, he regained his smile.

"Hello, Miss Song. I heard from Mary that you want to be an agent in our company."

Song Xiaoya was stunned. Her big eyes widened to the extreme. Looking at the woman who ran out with her mouth covered, she couldn't believe it.

Chapter 999

Bingbing?

What is Bingbing doing here? Still so ambiguous with song Jianquan? What on earth does she want to do?

In her mind, she suddenly came up with the scene of meeting in the coffee shop that day. She said that she would find a way to get rid of it. Is that what she said?

Thinking of this, Song Xiaoya wants to chase out.

Mary took her hand and whispered, "Xiaoya, what are you looking at? Mr. Song asked you something!"

Song Xiaoya clenches her fist. She tells herself in her heart that maybe she is not Bingbing, but someone who looks similar to other women.

Bingbing is not a member of the entertainment industry. Otherwise, what is she doing here?

Song Xiaoya calmed down and apologized to Song Jianquan: "Mr. Song, I'm sorry, I just lost my mind! This is my resume. Please give me a chance to show my strength."

With that, she opened her bag and took out the resume she had prepared in the morning.

Song Jianquan's yellow and turbid eyes flashed over Song Xiaoya's body, and his pupils flashed across him.

"It's easy to say that as long as we have real talent and learning, we all have the chance to realize our dreams. It depends on whether you are serious and work hard."

While he said, he took the resume from Song Xiaoya.

When he received the resume, his fingers slipped gently on the back of Song Xiaoya's hand.

As soon as Song Xiaoya's face changed, she was so scared that she quickly drew back her hand. She had goose bumps all over her body.

She was very angry and wanted to attack, but she found that the other party began to look through her resume seriously, as if what she had just done was an inadvertent action. If she had sent it, it would seem that she was mean.

Song Xiaoya tries to bear the nausea in her heart and sits down in the empty seat beside Mary.

Mary saw that she turned pale and asked with concern, "what's the matter, Xiaoya?"

"Nothing." Song Xiaoya shakes her head gently.

Song Jianquan quickly finished his resume, put it aside and looked at Song Xiaoya with a smile on his face.

"Miss Song, the resume is very exquisite, but I don't quite understand some of the contents. You can come to my office sometime, and then you can tell me in person."

Song Xiaoya frowned slightly and said in a soft voice, "OK."

"Since Mary introduced you, the interview is not an interview to go through, come on, welcome you to join our Qiyao entertainment in advance! Here's to miss song! "

Song Xiaoya just wants to get rid of her, and the people around her have poured her a glass of wine.

"Miss Song, please!"

Song Xiaoya had no choice but to have a drink.

The atmosphere began to light up again. After a while, the woman who left earlier came back.

Song Xiaoya immediately put down her glass and turned to the door.

At that moment, the woman who came in from the door also looked at her.

Four eyes opposite, two people are a shock.

Cold eyes flashed a touch of guilty, she can't help but clench the hem of the clothes on the side of her body, clench her lower lip, her face looks very pale.

Almost in the face of song Xiaoya sight of that moment, she wants to escape.

But as soon as she turned around, song Jianquan's unhappy voice came from behind, "Bingbing, where are you going? Come here

Lengbing had to stop. In the direction that we couldn't see, she closed her eyes, bit her lower lip, pinched her fingers deeply into her palm, and didn't feel any pain.

Song Xiaoya's face has become very white, and her heart has been falling.

"Bingbing, is it really you? Why are you here? "

Regardless of the crowd watching, song Xiaoya gets up and walks over to take a cold hand.

At the moment when her fingers are about to touch lengbing, lengbing turns around and grins.

"Sister song, what a coincidence! You're here, too! "

Song Xiaoya didn't know her for a day or two. She had a clear understanding of her cold personality.

She has been protected so well since she was a child. She has a simple mind and writes everything on her face.

Looking at the forced smile on her face, Miss Song felt more uncomfortable and angry.

Song Xiaoya cold face, strong hand holding Bingbing, “don’t laugh! Follow me

Coldly, she shook her head with a smile and said, “sister song, aren’t you new here? Why are you leaving?”

Song Jianquan watched the two quarrel and burst into laughter, “it’s interesting that you two know each other! It’s fate. Don’t fight. Let’s drink together! Bingbing, come and sit beside me

“Yes, Mr. Song!” Coldly push away song Xiaoya’s hand and come back to song Jianquan’s side.

She must get song Jianquan done today. She has made an investigation. Although song Jianquan is only the boss in the entertainment industry, he has always mixed black and white before washing white. It can be said that he takes all black and white.

She is cold and graceful, and has a pretty face. The most outstanding thing is her pure temperament like lotus. In addition, her pure and ignorant eyes are like fairies coming from heaven. Song Jianquan’s eyes gradually narrowed, showing an undisguised lust.

Before Bingbing came to him, he couldn’t wait to reach out and grab her by the wrist, turn her around and sit on his knee.

“Ah Cold scared scream, eyes flashed a thick dislike, but dare not refuse.

“Bingbing, have a drink with Miss Song.”

Song Jianquan poured a glass full of wine and fed it to his cold mouth.

Cold drink is not good, forced to resist the impulse to vomit, reaching to pick up.

But song Jianquan moved the glass away, picked his eyebrows, and said, “I’ll feed you!”

He closed his eyes coldly and drank with song Jianquan's hand.

Miss Song holds the finger of the wine cup and gradually adds a strong way, a pair of eyes with a cool look coldly.

Mary frowned and pushed her arm again? What's the matter with you? "

Song Xiaoya regained her mind, took the wine cup in front of her and drank it in one gulp.

"Ha ha ha! Bingbing is so good

Looking at the cold and painful expression, song Jianquan's face is more cheerful, and even the other hand slides down the hem of her clothes.

The last bit of blood on lengbing's face faded in an instant. He could no longer help shaking song Jianquan's hand and jumping off him.

Her beautiful eyes were full of mist, and she looked at Song Jianquan in horror. Her lips trembled, "no Don't..." "

The lively atmosphere in the room was instantly silent, and the needle could be heard.

Song Jianquan didn't expect lengbing to be so ignorant. His face immediately cooled down, "come here!"

"No..." Leng Bing was shaking all over.

She thought she could do it, but she still couldn't. she hated herself for nothing.

Song Jianquan saw that she dared to resist herself and threatened coldly: "what I promised you, don't you want to realize?"

Hearing that, the tears in her cold eyes settled down. Almost without much thinking, she sat back on Song Jianquan's lap and repeatedly begged for mercy: "Mr. Song, don't! I'm wrong

Song Jianquan's face is not better. It seems that this woman is not as good as she looks.

He winked at the assistant next to him.

Chapter 1000

Assistant understanding, immediately poured a glass of wine, put in front of Leng Bingbing, advised: "Miss Bingbing, song Zong is angry, you quickly give song Zong apology."

Leng Bingbing thought the assistant would give her a step, looked at the assistant gratefully, took the glass and drank it down.

In the direction that you can't see, song Jianquan's eyes are full of the joy of success.

Coldly choked straight cough, "song general manager, cough Sorry Cough..."

Before I finished my cold words, suddenly there was a loud bang in the room.

With strong anger in her eyes, song Xiaoya snatches the glass from lengbing's hand and slaps it heavily on the table.

She took a cold hand and dragged her to the door.

“Follow me!”

Coldly struggling, “sister song, if I don’t go, you let me go!”

Song Xiaoya can’t bear to roar: “cold, you say one more word, I’ll break up with you!”

“.....” Coldly silent voice, obediently follow behind song Xiaoya.

Song Jianquan was in a hurry, and the duck flew to his mouth. He yelled angrily at Song Xiaoya’s back: “be presumptuous, stop them!”

Song Xiaoya’s eyes are cold and she runs away.

Seeing this, several men ran after them. As soon as they got to the door, they were stopped by Mary.

Song Xiaoya doesn’t dare to run downstairs. She is afraid that those people will come after her. She leads lengbing to the stairs upstairs.

They hid in the stairwell, listening to the footsteps running downstairs, which was a relief.

Song Xiaoya let go of lengbing Bing and lowered her voice. She scolded: “Bingbing, why are you so stupid? If you want to save your brother, you can’t spoil yourself like this! Men like song Jianquan will not really save your brother.

The man who can sit in this position is more ruthless and black than anyone else. It’s just playing with you. As for the promise, it depends on the mood. And now no one will save Leng Si, who will risk offending Mu Shi and Li Shi to save him? ”

Smell speech, cold cover face low cry, she also know this, but she really have no way.

“Sister song, I have no other way! I really have no other way

She is no longer the top daughter of the cold family, and her only capital is her pure and young body.

She has no relatives, no family, Leng Si is her only sustenance in the world.

If Leng Si died, she didn't know the meaning of her life.

"Alas Song Xiaoya looks at her, but she can't bear it.

She gently hugged the cold shoulder, put her head on her shoulder, gritted her teeth, and promised, "don't cry, I promise you, I will help you find a way, but I won't do anything outside the law."

Wen Yan, a cold joy, excitedly held her hand, "thank you, sister song, thank you Well..."

All of a sudden, she felt the darkness in front of her eyes. Gradually, her eyes began to shake.

She fell down on the ground, her back against the wall, breathing painfully.

Song Xiaoya was surprised and helped her up, "Bingbing, what's the matter with you?"

"Sister song, I I I seem to be drunk and dizzy!" Coldly, the whole person is lying on Song Xiaoya's body, with heavy head and light feet.

Song Xiaoya looks around anxiously.

One more floor up is the hotel suite.

Song Xiaoya said: "Bingbing, hold back. I'll open a room. Let's go to the room and have a rest before we leave. You stay here, you know? I'll be right here. Stay here

She did not rest assured to tell, and ice hidden in the corner of the secret, this quickly ran toward the other side of the stairs.

Coldly looking at Song Xiaoya's figure disappear in the stairway, suddenly the whole body is soft.

She felt like there were tens of thousands of ants gnawing on her body. She was so hot that she could hardly breathe.

Is it so hard to get drunk?

She tugged at her collar in agony. Every minute was a torment.

She couldn't wait any longer. Unconsciously, she came out of the corner and supported the wall to the front.

All of a sudden, there was a ruffian whistle in my ear, and a big palm touched her shoulder.

"Little sister, are you drunk?"

"Don't touch me!" Coldly, she shrunk her shoulders in fright. She dodged and curled up.

It sounds like there's more than one person on the other side. Another voice says, "it looks like she ate something that wasn't clean. Ha ha Take her back to her room and let's play together? "

"What are you waiting for?"

"Ha ha, little sister, don't be afraid, brothers love you so much!"

Someone came up to her and grabbed her by the hand and pulled her up from the ground.

She struggled with all her strength, but now her whole body was soft and weak, and she couldn't play any role at all. "Let me go, let me go!" She was so flustered that she cried out, "help! Please help me

Maybe God heard her pray, suddenly, a low alcohol cold voice sounded in his ear, "let her go!"

"Who are you? I advise you to mind your leisure Ah! My hand

With a scream like a pig, he was held firmly by a pair of powerful arms.

Leng Bingbing was in a daze now. She tried to open her eyes, but the figure in front of her was so vague that she couldn't see clearly.

She wanted to touch her benefactor's face, but it was cold.

Immediately, her whole person pasted up, hands gradually holding the "ice", a comfortable sigh.

The man "hum hum", a low voice in her ear: "woman, are you playing with fire?"

What play with fire? All she wants is ice!

Coldly hold the man more tightly, even like a kitten, hot face in the man's neck friction.

"Comfortable ~ ~"

"Gudong" sound, the voice of men swallowing, the next second, there is a gnashing voice, "women, light the fire, you are responsible."

When lengbing was put on the bed, she was slightly dissatisfied.

Why is the big ice missing?

She got up and touched the ice with her boneless hand. Her purplish red lips were still grumbling, “don’t go, don’t go!”

“Darling, don’t go!”

A man’s deep voice rings in his ears, and his hot eyes are brighter than obsidian.

Before she had time to feel at ease, she felt a chill on her body.

If she is sober at this time, she can definitely see the aggression in the eyes of men and the danger like beasts.

But at this time, she didn’t know anything and lost her mind. She tightly held the “ice” in front of her, and her only idea was not to let the “ice” leave her.

Even, she was holding the man hand and foot.