

Passionate 741

Chapter 741

Song Xiaoya was stunned.

Open your eyes and look at the man in the driver's seat.

With a look of surprise, "how did you know that man's name was Cui Yifan just now?"

In Mu Junhao's capacity, how can you know a little-known Cui Yifan?

Mu Junhao picked his eyebrows and gave her a mysterious look.

"Keep it secret!"

"Cut! You think I want to know?"

Although song Xiaoya said so in her mouth, she felt happy in her heart.

Probably because of Mu Junhao's "my people"!

But, he should be talking about Tian Yaoyao, right?

Think of this, the heart just surge of that joy, immediately the news disappeared.

This kind of feeling is strange, as if she cares about this man's opinion very much!

It's impossible!

Song Xiaoya pressed the heart and forced the feeling of suffocation down.

Take a deep breath. It's much better.

After Mu Junhao sent Song Xiaoya to the hospital, he saw that she was OK and left on her own.

Tian Yaoyao and Song Xiaoya are sitting together in the infusion room.

Tian Yaoyao's expectant eyes kept looking to the door.

The figure of the man who can be expected never appears at the door again.

Song Xiaoya closed her eyes, tilted her head to one side and closed her eyes.

Tian Yaoyao can't wait for an equal number of people, so she looks at Song Xiaoya, who is sitting on one side. She looks at her light colored shirt. Her eyes are like a pillar of fire. She wants to burn all the clothes on her next second.

"Song Xiaoya!" She cried out suddenly.

"What's the matter?"

Song Xiaoya opens her eyes and glances at Tian Yaoyao.

Tian Yaoyao leans forward and leans toward Song Xiaoya. She interrogates him with a face on her face. "You are honest. What did you do with Mu Shao just now? Why is his coat on you?"

Song Xiaoya was inexplicably guilty, but then she straightened her chest and said solemnly, "we didn't do anything! This dress is just because he's a gentleman

“Really?” Tian Yaoyao’s big black-and-white eyes narrowed slightly. She didn’t believe her words. “Why don’t I believe that! There must be something between you and Mu Shao! ”

“More than gold!” Song Xiaoya said impatiently, “Mu Junhao is a full playboy. What can I do with him?”

Tian Yaoyao’s sharp vision seemed to see through song Xiaoya, gritting her teeth: “if you dare to cheat me! Song Xiaoya, I’m at odds with you! ”

Song Xiaoya touched her nose, “Tian Yaoyao, your main task now is to think about the affairs of becoming a monk. Don’t think about these things. Sister Li said that you can’t fall in love in the past two years.”

“.....” Being reminded by song Xiaoya, Tian Yaoyao is like an eggplant beaten by frost and becomes listless.

But the next second, he raised the corner of his lips, tooted his moist lips, and said, “I don’t care! I like Mu Shao. Mu Shao must also like me! Didn’t you see that just now? How concerned and anxious Mu Shao was when he saw me

“.....” Song Xiaoya draws her lips.

She didn’t really see that.

That’s how he looks at every woman, right?

They didn’t come home from the hospital until 8 p.m.

During this period, Sister Li called to ask what was going on? How come you just met this kind of thing when you went out?

Song Xiaoya thought that this kind of thing happened when she went out for the first time, which is probably a kind of providence!

Fortunately, Tian Yaoyao's anti Strike ability is still good. He didn't want to retreat because of such a thing.

And song Xiaoya will not give up her dream because of this.

But it is undeniable that this day is enough tired!

When I got home and lay down on the bed, I collapsed.

As soon as I lay down, the room was so quiet that I could hear my breathing clearly.

For the first time, she realized what loneliness was and what mental fatigue was.

The feeling that there is no sound in the world, only one's own breath reverberates in the empty room.

In the past five years, she has never felt lonely, but after that man moved away for a few days, she felt abandoned by the whole world

Looking at her light colored suit, she got up again and put it carefully in the closet.

The next day I went to the company and found that Tian Yaoyao arrived earlier than her.

As soon as Tian Yaoyao saw her, she shook her arm excitedly. "Song Xiaoya, did you watch the news?"

"News?" Song Xiaoya shook her head in confusion, "no, what happened?"

"Cui Yifan is arrested!"

“Cui Yifan is arrested? Let me see!”

Song Xiaoya quickly takes out her mobile phone and opens the news. The Internet is full of news about Cui Yifan’s new players in the entertainment industry. He has many women in the entertainment industry, but he doesn’t mention her or Tian Yaoyao at all.

She subconsciously thought of what Mu Junhao said on the phone yesterday.

Did he make it?

“Mu Shao must have done it!”

As soon as Song Xiaoya felt confused, Tian Yaoyao said with great determination.

Song Xiaoya was stunned, then frowned tightly, “why do you believe it’s him so much?”

“Of course it’s him! Besides him, who else will get justice for me! He obviously likes me

“.....”

Song Xiaoya clenched her teeth and decided to cut the suit coat in the cupboard with scissors when she got home.

Tian Yaoyao suddenly pulled her mysteriously and said, “Song Xiaoya, I accept your last proposal. Let’s work hard. I want to be a superstar.”

Song Xiaoya looked out the door. “Does the sun come out from the West today?”

“Song Xiaoya!” Tian Yaoyao was so angry that she stamped her feet, “I tell you the truth, you must make me a superstar, so that men all over the world will notice me, and women all over the world will envy me!”

Tian Yao has fighting spirit, and song Xiaoya is certainly the happiest.

“Well, let’s try our best! It’s bound to turn the world upside down in the performing arts circle! ”

Meili rushes forward and has no way to negotiate with Tian Yaoyao. Song Xiaoya finds a new program for Tian Yaoyao.

Song Xiaoya signed up for Tian Yaoyao to participate in the competition.

Unexpectedly, Tian Yaoyao didn’t refute song Xiaoya’s opinion.

Strictly speaking, during this period of time, Tian Yaoyao’s performance, she almost thought that this is not the Tian Yaoyao she knew.

The daughter said that she wanted to be a superstar seriously. She thought she was just talking about it casually. Unexpectedly, she came to the company. These days, she was the first one to arrive and the last one to leave.

The whole day, except for the meal time, the rest of the time is to stay in the training room, a stay is a whole day.

Even if she signed up for this kind of sports and entertainment program, she went without saying a word.

Of course, the original purpose of the program is just to know how Tian Yaoyao performs in front of the camera.

Facts have proved that Tian Yaoyao is born to eat the bowl of star rice.

In the recording of that day, she not only reached the final level calmly, but also won the title of the first beauty on the track. With her smooth negotiation and sweet smile, she suddenly changed from a contestant to a leader.

The audience rating of that issue was surprisingly high.

Li Jie is very satisfied with this matter, and decides to give Tian Yaoyao a smart, athletic and beautiful girl.

After the victory of the first battle, Sister Li decided to take everyone out to celebrate. During this period, everyone worked hard and let everyone relax.

Tian Yaoyao asked, "Sister Li, can I take my friends to play?"

"Yes! But now that you have a certain popularity on the Internet, don't spread rumors. "

"I know!" Tian Yaoyao agreed very cleverly.

Looking at Tian Yaoyao's happy appearance, song Xiaoya always feels that Tian Yaoyao has changed a lot during this period, from a willful daughter to a obedient lamb.

Can't help being curious, opening to ask: "who do you want to take?"

Tian Yaoyao picked the slender willow eyebrows and pretended to be mysterious: "then you will know, and you are also your friend!"

“My friend, and your friend?”

Listen to Tian Yaoyao say so, song Xiaoya more confused.

She doesn't think that she and miss Tian have any common friends!

Two days later, it was sunny.

The sun is hanging in the sky, the blue sky seems to have been washed by rain, pure and impeccable, several white clouds float by from time to time.

Several people work together to spread the air cushion on the grass, while others lie on the soft air cushion, which is very pleasant.

It's impossible to expect Tian Yaoyao to work because she's such a golden lady.

Song Xiaoya and her assistant set up the barbecue rack, opened up the things, loaded the seasoning with the disposable chopsticks prepared in the morning, and began to make a fire for barbecue.

Tian Yaoyao holds her mobile phone, takes a picture from time to time, and sends voice messages with people on wechat. Maybe she is sending messages to her friend who is coming today.

Xiaolian smiles like a flower in the garden.

Tian Yaoyao is such a proud person, I'm afraid not many people can get into her eyes.

Song Xiaoya couldn't help laughing: “did the friend you said arrive? The barbecue is about to start

“Here we are Tian Yaoyao turns her lips to song Xiaoya, obviously dissatisfied with her urging behavior.

Tian Yaoyao's words just finished, looking behind Song Xiaoya, her eyes suddenly brightened.

He got up from the air cushion and waved warmly.

"Mu Shao, here!"

Mu Shao?

Song Xiaoya suddenly turns her head and looks behind her.

I saw Mu Junhao wearing a long black windbreaker, walking elegantly towards this side.

Song Xiaoya's heart sank, and the smile on her face suddenly stagnated.

It turns out that Tian Yaoyao's friend is Mu Junhao!

She looked at the skin shrimp in her hand, and suddenly felt that the barbecue was not so delicious!

Tian Yaoyao warmly welcomed him, took Mu Junhao's arm, and said in a sweet voice, "Mu Shao, is the road blocked?"

Mu Junhao's pretty face has peach blossom eyes and a smile at the end of his eyes.

"If you can travel with a beautiful woman, you have to come no matter how blocked it is!"

"Mu Shao, your mouth is so sweet." Tian Yao giggled, with shyness on her small face.

"Stallion! Huaxin radish! Butterfly! Asshole"

Song Xiaoya gritted her teeth and muttered in a low voice.

“Xiaoya, are you ok?” Sister Li looked at her anxiously.

“Ah?” It was only then that she caught the prawn in her hand in two.

“Well Sorry, sorry! I didn’t mean to

Li elder sister looked at Mu Junhao, smart eyes turned, flashed a trace of clear.

She grabbed the plate and prawns in Song Xiaoya’s hand and said, “are you feeling uncomfortable? Jealous? ”

“Jealous? How could it be Song Xiaoya is just like a small animal with fried hair. She retorts without thinking about it.

How could she be jealous of this butterfly?

He’s not like this for a day or two! Is she jealous of him?

Sister Li put down her plate and patted song Xiaoya on the shoulder, “you! Your eyes just now want to stick to the man’s body. From his appearance to now, there’s nothing else in your eyes, right? ”

“.....” Song Xiaoya’s face suddenly changed, and she wanted to retort, but obviously she had lost her confidence. “Sister Li, I didn’t...”Xiaoya, I’m at this age. I used to love a few scum when I was young. What’s wrong with me at this age! Sister Li doesn’t want you to be like Sister Li. For the sake of emotion, you hurt yourself secretly. Some people are poison. Since the beginning is doomed to the end, it’s the best choice not to start! ”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya's heart is like being touched by ice, and her body shrinks.

Li Jie's words, let her never refute.

Since Mu Junhao appeared here, her eyes have been on him.

As long as it was where he appeared, her eyes could not help but move with his movement.

So, is she really in love with this scum?

Clearly know that he is a scum, clearly know how ruthless this man in the end, will pay their own sincerity?

Is that so?

Song Xiaoya carefully looks at Mu Junhao, and sees Tian Yaoyao holding his arm intimately, chatting with him, with a bright smile on both faces.

At that moment, she clearly felt the stabbing pain from the bottom of her heart.

Will be heartache for a person, this is love?

Know that he is such a man, but also fell in love with him!

She knows clearly how hard a man who doesn't pay attention to love will bring to each other. Mother is a good example.

Why does she still fall in love with a man who is half hearted?

Think of this, song Xiaoya face Shua to become pale, as if by a great blow, the body back two steps.

“Bang when” a, waist hit the side of the barbecue, a sharp pain came.

Sister Li helped her and looked at her anxiously.

“Xiaoya, are you ok?”

She didn't expect her reaction to be so big? Did she say too much just now?

Sister Li's voice, the success of the song Xiaoya back to God.

Feel a hot line of sight fell on her body, she suddenly looked up toward the front.

At a glance, he looks at Mu Junhao's eyes.

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The next second, she looked away.

She just clearly felt that at the moment when Mu Junhao looked at her, her heart beat faster and faster.

It's impossible!

She just used to rely on him, and she just appreciated him for saving her and helping her again and again.

She just appreciated him, not fell in love with him!

“Song Xiaoya, what’s the matter with you? You look sick! ” Mu Junhao pushes Tian Yaoyao’s hand and comes to her in three or two steps.

The white palm stretched out, trying to find out the temperature on her forehead.

At the moment when she pasted her forehead, song Xiaoya seemed to be shocked. She waved his hand, opened her eyes in panic, and even stepped back.

“Mu Shao, men and women don’t give and accept each other. Please respect yourself!”

“.....”

Mu Junhao raised his hand suddenly stiff, but in a flash, the man raised his lips again, strode forward, and put his hand strongly on her forehead.

“No fever! What are you crazy about? ”

Tian Yaoyao followed Mu Junhao with a beautiful frown. “Song Xiaoya, Mu Shao just cares about you. Why do you have such a big reaction? What kind of incompatibility? Didn’t you tell me last time that you mu Shao were brother and sister? What’s the matter with my sister? ”

“I...” Song Xiaoya was flustered for a moment.

Clench your fingers, clench your teeth, even your eyes don’t know where to put it!

Mu Junhao’s deep eyes, when he heard Tian Yaoyao’s words, became more profound, even his breath was cold several times.

That’s exactly what he told her the day he moved out of the apartment.

From then on, they are brothers and sisters. Whenever anything happens to Song Xiaoya, he will help her without hesitation.

But from her mouth, she said that they were “brothers and sisters”. Some corner of his heart was empty and extremely uncomfortable.

What’s the matter with him?

Mu Junhao rubbed his eyebrows. In a low voice, with some unknown emotion, he said with a smile: “Xiaoya is my sister. You should treat her better in the future! Anyone who can’t get along with Xiaoya can’t get along with me!”

Song Xiaoya, if she didn’t hear Sister Li’s advice and didn’t understand her feelings, maybe she would feel uncomfortable, but it won’t be like this.

When she heard him say they were “brothers and sisters”, she clearly heard her heart-breaking voice.

Originally, this is love!

Hearing that Mu Junhao said they were brothers and sisters, Tian Yaoyao was so happy that she wanted to clap.

The sixth sense of a woman, she has always thought that the relationship between Mu Junhao and Song Xiaoya is unusual.

Now, Song Xiaoya has become Mu Junhao’s sister, and Mu Junhao’s attitude towards her is not as cold as before. There is nothing more wonderful than this.

“Xiaoya, you are so lucky to have a brother like Mu Shao covering you! With Mu Shao behind you to support you, we can roam in the entertainment industry in the future, and we don’t need to be afraid of anyone any more!”

Li elder sister pushed song Xiaoya, who was stunned, and reminded her, "Xiaoya, if you are not comfortable, go back first!"

Song Xiaoya pulls back her thoughts and looks at Sister Li gratefully, "I'll go back first. You have a good time!"

With that, song Xiaoya carries her handbag, as if there are hungry wolves chasing behind her, striding away.

Mu Junhao gently twisted his eyebrows and raised his feet to follow him, "Xiaoya..."

"Mu Shao, Xiaoya is not comfortable. Let her go first! Come on, let's go to the barbecue! We prepared a lot of delicious food, blue sky and white clouds, sunny sky, this weather is the most suitable for barbecue, but do not let up the good time

Tian Yaoyao pulls Mu Junhao's arm affectionately.

Mu Junhao droops his eyes, and his sharp eyes fall on Tian Yaoyao's arm. Jun's face suddenly becomes cold and heavy.

"Let go!"

The man with a gentle smile, suddenly cold face, Tian Yaoyao startled, subconsciously released his hand.

The tears of grievance revolved in his eyes and said pitifully, "Mu Shao, why are you so fierce?"

"I'll go first. Thank you for your invitation today!" Mu Junhao spoke in a cold and distant tone.

"Mu Shao ~ ~"

looking at Mu Junhao's back, Tian Yaoyao is both aggrieved and helpless.

As soon as song Xiaoya has just left, he will also leave.

He must be chasing song Xiaoya. Tian Yaoyao raises her foot and wants to follow her, but she shouts, "Tian Yaoyao, help me!"

Sister Li is the company's gold broker, and her future career in the entertainment industry depends on her.

Mu Junhao chases song Xiaoya in the direction of leaving, but she disappears as soon as he turns around.

Thinking of song Xiaoya's pale face just now, he was really worried.

Take out your mobile phone and call song Xiaoya.

The first time, after two rings, was directly pressed by the woman, to the second time, the third time, directly unable to get through. Mu Jun was so angry that he gritted his teeth and the green tendons on his forehead jumped.

Song Xiaoya drives the car straight to the Forest Castle, but pounces on the air.

Song Xiaoya is a frequent guest in the castle. All the servants know her.

Someone immediately informed housekeeper Lin. housekeeper Lin came out in a hurry and said, "Miss Song, my wife is not at home. She has gone to the company!"

Wenqiao is now the president of Lishi group. In order to prevent the assistant to the president from skipping the shift, she has to go to Lishi group every day.

Life is called a sweet and sad.

When someone else is the president, it's mental work. How did she become a physical work?

If you don't serve the assistant to the president well, a lot of things will come to you immediately.

One by one, she could make her head dizzy. She couldn't make fun of the tens of thousands of Li's employees.

Song Xiaoya was also upset just now, and then she remembered that there was still this stubble.

Get up to want to leave, "Joe is not at home, then I don't disturb!"

Housekeeper Lin asked, "Miss Song, why don't I call the young lady and ask her when she will go home?"

"No, she's busy!"

Elifengbei's abnormal possessiveness towards her is that she belongs to her husband for 24 hours now, and there are four children in her family. Although there are a lot of servants and nannies in her family, she is busy enough.

Just walked to the door, a black luxury RV stopped at the door.

Wenjo angrily pushed the door open and got out of the car.

The door slammed by her. If the door of a luxury car was not strong enough, there was no doubt that she would have been able to throw the door down just now.

Winjo was a gentle woman. How angry had to happen to make her so angry?

"Joe..." Song Xiaoya stops and opens her mouth to shout.

But was covered by another magnetic low voice.

The tall and perfect man came out from behind and hugged the angry woman in front of him.

Lick a face to please a way: "Joe, is I wrong, don't be angry, OK?"

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Li Fengbei followed Wen Qiao.

Big long legs quickly forward a step, a hug in front of the woman.

A deep and pleasant voice, accompanied by a gentle breath, swept the woman's white neck gently.

"Wife, it's all your fault. I can't help it. Don't be angry, OK? Why don't you go to bed at night and I'll play for you?"

"How dare you say that!"

Wenqiao stamped his feet in anger, his eyes were red, and the clear fundus of his eyes was covered with a thin layer of fog.

Today, in Lishi group, she wanted to do something well and ask him some questions.

Before, she didn't know that as the head of a multinational group, she was so busy every day.

Seeing that he was so busy every day, she felt sorry for him and thought that she would learn something and help him do something.

But this man, at the beginning, said to teach her well and let her sit on his lap, but as a result, he changed his taste.

This is at work, still in the office, she naturally refused.

But this person, half forced and half deceived, she had no room to refuse.

Round, flat, front and back, he played all over.

The most hateful thing is that he was hit by the secretary who had something to push in.

Wuwuwu, does she want face?

“Hooligan, go away, I don’t want to see you!”

Wen Qiao stretched out his hand to push away Li Fengbei, with obvious anger on his pure and delicate face.

But because her voice is so soft that it can seep out of the water, it has no deterrent power at all. Instead, it looks like a feather, which has been brushed gently on the tip of a man’s heart, and suddenly itches.

Just now, when they were half done in the office, he didn’t enjoy himself at all, OK?

At this time, looking at the woman’s smart eyes, that anger and anger fell into his eyes, are silent seduction.

The finger that section bone is distinct pinches the chin of the woman, bowed a head to kiss go down.

“Oh ~ ~”

Wenqiao looked at the man close at hand with wide eyes. Thinking of so many servants in the castle watching, he was so ashamed that he wanted to find a hole in the ground.

She struggled and grabbed the man’s face with her hands.

But she still controlled her strength. After all, she was reluctant to hurt this handsome face.

She turned her eyes and twisted the man’s ears.

“Let me go!”

To her lips, she protested discontentedly.

It looked fierce, like an angry small shell.

If someone dares to twist Li Fengbei’s ear, he may not want to see the sun tomorrow.

Song Xiaoya quickly covers her eyes.

Joe, Joe! Do you have to die?

Don’t you know who Li Shao is?

That black-and-white, fearless, decisive and cruel young master of the Li family!

“Joe...” Song Xiaoya opens her mouth and wants to shout.

She couldn't look at her friends and see what happened in front of her!

But housekeeper Lin held her and showed a mysterious smile.

He shook his head and motioned to her with his eyes.

It's OK. It's OK!

Housekeeper Lin and a group of servants in the castle cover their faces one after another. In fact, they look at the two kissing people through their fingers, with a kind smile on their faces.

They have long been familiar with such things.

Just a year ago, Li Fengbei was still the indifferent Li family.

But now, only after a short period of more than a year, under the guidance of his wife, he has become a good husband of twenty-four filial piety, and now he has even become an excellent father.

It's nothing to kiss in public. It's going to be staged every three to five, and people have been immune for a long time.

I still remember one time when they saw the man in the middle of the night wearing a nightgown, holding small soybeans, quietly coaxing, the servant's jaw was almost startled.

It's really this domineering man who doesn't match the word “father”.

But the picture is so harmonious.

After seeing such a thing, the servant has gradually adapted to the change of the master, and will not be shocked as before.

Hearing the movement, winjo paused and looked at the door of the hall.

When I see song Xiaoya, it's like seeing a savior. Suddenly, I see a light in front of my eyes and push away Li Fengbei.

"Xiaoya! What are you doing here?"

Li Feng North dissatisfaction, this also want to grasp Wenqiao's arm, can turn around to see song Xiaoya, immediately took back his hand.

Let her go this time!

There are not many friends who call their wives. Those who are nice to their wives are the best benefactor to Li Fengbei.

Walking at a leisurely pace, he walked slowly. On his carved face, he had recovered his usual indifference and alienation. His voice was light, but with the tenderness of doting, "Qiao Qiao, treat Miss Song well. I'll go to the study upstairs." Just now, he went too far in the company and made this woman angry. She was angry and wanted to go home, so he had to leave his job and go home with her.

Now that she was accompanied, he took advantage of the time to finish the rest of the work today.

Song Xiaoya came to Wenqiao because she was confused and couldn't understand her feelings, but she was forced to feed a mouthful of dog food.

"Joe, you are so good! You can tame men like wolves in lifengbei!"

Looking at Song Xiaoya's envious face, Wenqiao collapsed and said with a bitter smile: "it's really a wolf dog!"

Wolf dog Xiaoya is a very appropriate word.

He won't let her go if he doesn't squeeze her dry every day. She's so miserable now that she lacks sleep every day.

Song Xiaoya looks at Wen Qiao. Her face is as big as a palm. Her skin is as white as jade and can be broken by blowing. In her purity, she is delicate and charming as a lucky woman. She is white and red. She is so colorful and beautiful.

This looks like a woman who is loved by a man in the palm of his hand.

Every woman is a flower in bud, which needs love to bloom. If no one cares and loves her, she will wither day by day.

It is said that among thousands of people, it is one in ten thousand lucky to meet the one who loves you.

There are very few people who can get this kind of luck.

Song Xiaoya is really happy for her good friend, "Qiao Qiao, I'm happy for you to find such a good man as Li Shao."

But who would have thought that the tyrannical, cruel and bloodthirsty young master Li would love her so much?

At the beginning, none of the people around Wenqiao was optimistic about their feelings. Even she didn't believe it.

It was not until later that Li Fengbei moved her heart that she became firm.

Wen Yan, a mother of four, became embarrassed.

Coagulation white face, with a touch of blush.

“Xiaoya, you will also find a man who is good to you.”

Song Xiaoya pursed her lips, her beautiful face, a touch of loneliness.

“Maybe I’ll never find that person in my life.”

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“Why? Five years ago, when I learned that I was pregnant, I thought I would be like this in my life. I never thought I would meet love again!”

Looking back on the past, Wenqiao sighed.

In fact, in retrospect, at that time, she was only a kind of dependence on Xu Tianyu, not a kind of love, which was different from the burning and burning feelings towards Li Fengbei.

“So, Xiaoya, don’t be discouraged, and don’t force. Let everything go. Time will naturally give you the answer you want.”

Let it be

Song Xiaoya’s doubts suddenly brightened up, “I know what I should do!”

Wen Qiao looked at her with a smile and joked: “our queen is so excited. Which talent can win the favor of song beauty?”

“Talent? ha-ha! There’s nothing to do with talent! ”

“That’s good for you?”

Good for her?

Think of this, song Xiaoya heart more irritable, “a lot of women, today like this, tomorrow like that.”

“Ah? How do you like him if you don’t have talent and concentration Wenjo looked at her in astonishment.

This kind of man, sounds like nothing, why still like?

Song Xiaoya had no choice but to show her hand, “I also want to know this problem! I want to know the answer to this question more than you

This is the most depressing place for her. She clearly knows what kind of man is and why she still likes him?

“Ah ~ ~”

the two sighed in unison.

Wenqiao then thought of a word and comforted him: “the prodigal son will not change his money. If he also likes you, you should not beat him to death because of his past affairs. First observe him...”

Song Xiaoya interrupted helplessly: “he doesn’t like me! I think I’d better nip this terrible idea in the cradle as soon as possible! ”

She even likes a playboy like Mu Junhao. There is a hole in her brain! She must have been confused. She was so tired that she confused herself.

“It’s getting late. I’ll go home first! Where’s the little soybean? I’ll see my dry son!”

“Little soybeans should be in the nursery!”

“I’ll go and see him!”

Song Xiaoya went to the baby room to amuse little soybeans. Without staying any longer, she left the castle.

When she left, winjo packed a box of homemade cakes for her.

Song Xiaoya used to like chestnut cake best, but now she is in no mood at all.

Back to the apartment, the whole person seems to have been a great blow in general, listless, unable to lift the spirit.

Habitually open the phone, just to see Tian Yaoyao updated wechat information.

Under the blue sky and white clouds, the beautiful woman has a bright smile, which is more dazzling than the sun behind her.

Song Xiaoya was stunned.

Suddenly, a devil’s claw grows in his heart, scratching his heart and lungs.

She opened the picture and kept enlarging, trying to find the figure of the man, even a shadow.

She was relieved not to see the man.

Turn to read, again frown up delicate eyebrow.

Tian Yaoyao smiles so brightly and happily. It must be mu Junhao who took her picture!

Stallion! Breeding pig! Asshole!

Some time ago with Li Qianqian stick together, now turn around with Tian Yaoyao good.

Think of this, suddenly a burst of suffocation.

What's wrong with her and she likes this man?

Lying in bed, thinking, tossing and turning, finally came to a conclusion.

Sister Li is right. Some people are poisons. They know they can't touch them, and they can't touch them either. They have to take care of their own heart at the beginning.

From today on, she must restrain her feelings for mu Junhao.

Once Mu Junhao knows that she likes him, how can he laugh at her?

After all, what happened on the cruise ship, he didn't say anything, as if nothing had happened.

Think of this, is a burst of anger.

Song Xiaoya's thoughts are just like a roller coaster.

Finally, simply choose to move their own things to the master bedroom.

There's a big room. Why doesn't she stay?

After cleaning up for a long time, she finally cleaned up the room. At this time, her mobile phone rang.

It was Li Xin who sent her a message and asked her to have dinner together.

Think of the last rear end of things, not a good thank him, so did not want to agree.

They meet at ukiyoe.

When song Xiaoya arrived at ukiyoe, he was more than half an hour late with the appointed time.

Every rush hour, B city traffic jam into a dog. Under the guidance of the attendant, he pushed open the box door. At a glance, he realized that the owner of the BMW was there that day.

The man's eyes are deep and sharp. Song Xiaoya is afraid of him unconsciously.

"I'm sorry I'm late!"

Li Xin is as enthusiastic as ever, "Xiaoya, are there some traffic jams on the road today?"

Speaking to Li Xin, song Xiaoya feels very relaxed. It feels like an old friend who has known Li Xin for many years. She doesn't feel like she has a little bit of it

"Come and sit here!"

Li Xin pointed to the position beside him.

This position is also the farthest distance from the BMW owner. Song Xiaoya didn't refuse and went to sit down.

Li Xin took the initiative to introduce: "Xiaoya, this is my friend Leng Si. I didn't introduce you last time, but I formally introduce you this time!"

Last time there were too many things to talk about.

Lengs?

Cold It's true that people are just like their names!

Song Xiaoya shivers inexplicably. Then she gets up with a smile and reaches out her hand to Leng Si.

"Hello, Mr. Leng!"

Leng Si looks up and glances at Song Xiaoya's hand.

Low astringent eyes, the dark fundus is like a deep abyss, calmly can not see any emotion.

Just when song Xiaoya felt that he couldn't take care of himself and was extremely embarrassed, the man condescended and condescended and stretched out his hand to her.

"Hello, Miss Song."

Song Xiaoya was slightly stunned.

I didn't expect that men's voice was so beautiful, low with a little magnetism, as smooth as chocolate.

Li Xin turned his eyes and said with a smile: "Xiaoya, last time I heard you say that you are acting as an agent in star entertainment. It's a coincidence that Leng Si is a producer. He said that there may not be cooperation between you."

"Are you a producer?" Song Xiaoya looks at Leng Si in surprise.

"Well." The man snorted in response.

Song Xiaoya's mouth twitched.

This man It's really a perfect interpretation of what it means to cherish words like gold! Will you die if you say one more word?

It's tiring to chat with such people. We need to keep looking for topics and take the initiative to chat.

"Mr. Leng, what TV series or movies have you made before?"

Leng Si said a few words casually.

"No? Are you the one who invested in these TV dramas

Song Xiaoya stares in shock, with stars in her eyes.

She decided that she would never scold him in her heart again. He was her idol.

The two finally found a common topic, just like opening the conversation, song Xiaoya kept consulting Leng Si about the production.

Leng Si looks cold, but surprisingly patient.

He answered all her questions carefully.

During this period, Li Xin went out to answer a phone call.

When song Xiaoya reacts, he finds that Li Xin has been out for a long time.

There was another person present just now, but I didn't feel anything.

Now when Li Xin left, she and Leng Si were left in the room, and they became uncomfortable again.

If she didn't speak, she doubted that he would be able to sit until the end of time without saying a word.

After chatting with each other, song Xiaoya finds Leng Si really excellent.

She praised sincerely: "Mr. Leng, I feel I have learned a lot from what I said to you! By the way, can I ask you something I don't understand in the future?"

She said casually that she had no hope.

Leng Si even hooked his lips, "no problem, no matter at any time, it's OK!"

"Then I'm welcome! Don't think I'm too wordy then

Song Xiaoya was stunned, and then a shy smile appeared on her beautiful face.

Two people are not very familiar, she put forward such a request, more or less feel a little embarrassed.

Leng Si looked at her with a serious look in her eyes, "no!"

"Thank you very much." Song Xiaoya said happily.

I didn't expect that the first person she worked for was the one Li Xin introduced to her.

Think about the last car rear end incident, Li Xin is probably the most important person in her life, right?

Heart of her, but did not find, in front of the man, because of her smile, white ears, red to the roots of the ears.

When the two chatted that there was no more topic to talk about, Li Xin came in from the door.

A face of sorry smile, "sorry, just at the door to see a customer, the customer pulled me to say for a while!"

"It's OK. I had a good chat with Mr. Leng." Song Xiaoya has no doubt about him.

"Had a good time?"

Li Xin throws a look at lengsi, but he doesn't feel any accident.

Song Xiaoya enjoyed the meal very much.

Because she found that almost all the dishes on the table were her favorite.

Although the meal was organized by Li Xin, she didn't want Li Xin to pay for it. She found an excuse and came to the front desk to settle the bill.

But the front desk said, "Hello, miss, the account for box 305 has been settled."

"Paid?"

Thinking that Li Xin had been outside for a long time before he came back to the box, he thought it was Li Xin who paid for it.

Back in the box, Song Xiaoya said, "I should treat you to this meal. How can I treat you?"

"It's OK. Scott has a lot of money. Don't save money for him." Li Xin said with a smile.

Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment, but Leng Si paid for it!

It made her even more embarrassed.

She bumped into someone else's car, took out their insurance, and asked them to treat her to dinner. It's hard to say.

"That's not appropriate!"

"There's nothing wrong with it!" Li Xin thought, "next time There will be another time! It's your treat next time!"

Song Xiaoya said without hesitation: "good! Next time, it's my treat

Just now I had a chat and found that Leng Si's resources were excellent.

If we can get on with him, Tian Yaoyao will not worry about having no resources.

But Leng Si is not the same kind of person as she is in the entertainment circle. It's uncertain whether people will take care of her outside this box?

I didn't have much hope.

Three people come out from the box, but meet a few people outside the accident.

Mu Junhao, Bai Yichen, Li Fengbei, Wen Qiao, and Rong Ba just came out of the VIP box.

Leng Si walked in front, Li Xin and Song Xiaoya walked side by side in the back.

Leng Si and Si Shao knew each other and nodded their heads to say hello.

You know, there are not many people who can make Li Fengbei and others nod and say hello.

Song Xiaoya blinked in surprise.

How could they know each other?

It seems that the world is really small! They are acquaintances everywhere!

Song Xiaoya's eyes, the first to see is mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao also looks at Song Xiaoya. When he sees the man beside her, the smile on his face becomes a little reluctant.

He remembers that this man is what song Xiaoya called his boyfriend!

But if he remembers correctly, the last time song Xiaoya was drugged by Cui Yifan, he left her in the hotel and went to meet the customers. What kind of client can make him leave his woman and work?

This shows that such a man is not reliable at all.

A simple meeting, we have different ideas.

Wen Qiao broke free from Li Fengbei's arms and waved to song Xiaoya happily, "Xiaoya, I just wanted to call you, but I didn't expect you to be here too! Why don't you sing K with us? Today is mu Shao's treat

Mu Junhao's treat?

It's not his birthday. What's his treat?

"Good! Go

She'd like to see. Why on earth would he treat?

Why don't you go when there's a lot of excitement?

Rong Ba is a member of the entertainment industry. He is very familiar with Leng Si. He invited him to say, "if you have nothing to do in the evening, would you like to play with us?"

Leng Si picked to pick eyebrow heart, "OK."

Finish saying, don't show a trace ground to turn head toward song Xiaoya to see one eye, explained a sentence, "anyway all right."

After hearing Leng Si's words, Li Xin almost burst out laughing.

Who was on the way to dinner just now? They all handled things with their notebooks.

It's nothing!

He looked at Song Xiaoya and shook his head helplessly.

So proud, can you really catch up with women?

After the decision, a group of beautiful men and women to go outside the ukiyo, immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Some people even took out their mobile phones and took photos one after another.

However, as soon as the mobile phone was taken out, it was blocked by the bodyguards who followed and ordered to be deleted.

At the door, Li Xin's mobile phone rang again.

"Sorry! I'm not going to sing K with you. Something's up for you! "

"Since you have something to do, go ahead and get together again next time!" Bai Yichen took the lead in speaking.

Li Xin's identity is definitely not as simple as that of a lawyer. Whether it is Li's group or other multinational listed companies, almost all of them have business cooperation with Li Xin's law firm.

"OK, then have a good time!"

Looking at Li Xin's back as he strides away, Song Xiaoya is puzzled.

She did not know much of the upper class except that she knew Winjo.

But that doesn't mean she doesn't know what to say.

Judging from the four young people's attitude towards him and Leng Si just now, they are clearly not ordinary people, at least they are members of the upper class, especially Leng Si.

Chapter 747

A mist rose in her heart.

Why does a man like Li Xin choose to go on a blind date with her? And specially invited her to dinner?

This question has been brought to the KTV box.

Wenqiao looked at her worried face, gently shook her shoulder, joked: "Xiaoya, how can you look like you are out of your mind? Is that the handsome guy just now the one you like

When Wen Qiao said this, Mu Junhao just passed them.

Step slightly a stiff, elegant line of sight subconsciously toward Song Xiaoya looked in the past.

Song Xiaoya quickly waved her hand, "it's not him

But this eager negation, in the eyes of Wenqiao and someone, became a cover up.

Ah ~ ~

Mu Junhao's cold eyes were filled with satire.

Then, he raised his foot in front of them and walked over as if nothing had happened.

Song Xiaoya obviously saw Mu Junhao.

I don't know what Joe said just now. How much did he hear?

Song Xiaoya pulled lavenjiao's sleeve and said in her ear, "why does Mu Junhao treat today?"

"I don't know! Probably in a good mood? Or in a bad mood?"

Anyway, these people usually buy a watch to celebrate.

For young people like them who don't need money, anything can be a reason to treat them. Anyway, they don't need money.

"....."

In addition to saying that song Xiaoya is rich and willful, she doesn't know what else she can say.

Usually song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao are both Mai Ba, but today they are very abnormal.

Both of them are not very active. On the contrary, they are the movie stars in the entertainment industry. They sing all their songs narcissistically, but they almost spit them out.

In the middle of singing, song Xiaoya finds an excuse and goes to the toilet.

Just as she walked out of the room, Mu Junhao put down the microphone and followed her out.

These two people usually mix together, we are used to, no one did not feel that there is something wrong.

Song Xiaoya comes out of the bathroom, washes her hands in the sink, lowers her head, wipes her fingers and walks to the door.

Did not see the consequences of the road, a head into the door of the man's arms.

"I'm sorry! I didn't mean to..." Yes!

She was startled and subconsciously apologized.

Before he finished speaking, a cold voice came from his head, "Song Xiaoya! What do you have eyes for?"

Hearing the man's familiar voice, song Xiaoya suddenly raises her head and looks forward.

One eye on the man's cold eyes, his clear Jun's eyes mixed with a stream of unclear anger, make song Xiaoya a confused.

"Why? Didn't it just hit you? I apologized, too. Do you have a cannibal look?"

"You're so good! It's so beautiful! Stupid

Mu Junhao grits his teeth, and his slender fingers stab song Xiaoya's round head.

It's not that he's talking about it.

"Come with me!"

Mu Junhao grabbed her by the wrist and forced her to the corner of the corridor.

His strength is a little big. He pinches her wrist, which is about to be crushed by him.

“Mu Junhao, what do you want to do? Don’t talk about it, OK? Men and women are not compatible
Song Xiaoya does not cooperate with the struggle.

Mu Junhao shakes off her hand. Guanghai’s eyes are filled with hatred that iron can’t be made into steel. The voice of gnashing teeth almost jumps out of the cracks of her teeth.

“Song Xiaoya, are you blind? Have you been single for a long time, and you’ve been hungry for anything?”

Song Xiaoya was a while confused by his roar, vaguely know what he misunderstood, but this sentence makes her very angry.

“What does it mean to be single for too long? Mu Junhao, make it clear!”

In the heart wronged to death, that pair of clear big eyes but ruthlessly staring at Mu Junhao, refused to admit defeat.

The woman is holding a small hand. In her big black and white eyes, she is full of grievances, but she is strong.

Mu Junhao’s heart, a corner, suddenly soft down.

She is a little idiot who has no experience in love. She was cheated by a man, and he probably helped to count the money. He felt that it was absolutely necessary for him to make this matter clear to her.

“That man is not suitable for you! You won’t be happy with him

“Which man?” Song Xiaoya suddenly did not respond, it is mu Junhao’s words some abrupt.

But then it occurred to him that he had just heard her conversation with Joe.

It seemed that something had been misunderstood. She frowned and explained, “what do you know? I told him...” It doesn’t matter at all! But before Song Xiaoya finished her words, she was interrupted by Mu Junhao again, “I know that you are just beginning to be together. Love always makes women blind, and they are desperate when they are hot! But that day you were almost violated by Cui Yifan, and he left you there to meet customers. Do you think such a person as him is reliable? At least in his heart, work is more important than you

Mu Junhao’s words, which he thought were sincere, really made song Xiaoya laugh.

He really thinks Li Xin is her boyfriend.

When did she become so casual? How long has she known Li Xin? And they became girlfriends and girlfriends?

Does he think that everyone is the same as him, just can go to bed at a glance?

Song Xiaoya sneered coldly, with a hint of irony, “Mu Junhao, I don’t know that you like to chew people’s tongue in the back? What’s going on between me and him is none of your business. Please don’t mind your own business

With that, song Xiaoya is about to leave.

Mu Junhao, with a look in his eyes, raised his foot to follow him. He grabbed song Xiaoya’s wrist and yelled with strong anger: “Song Xiaoya, I don’t allow you to be with him!”

Calm voice, not only he, but also she was shocked by his words.

Song Xiaoyadun stopped walking, turned around and looked at the angry man in front of him with a pair of puzzled big eyes, "Mu Junhao, what do you mean? Why don't you let me be with him?"

When asked this sentence, her heart could not help but speed up, and even a trace of expectations should not have.

Obviously, Mu Junhao was also shocked by the words he blurted out.

What happened to him just now?

Why did he react so much when he heard her saying "don't care about him"?

They looked at each other for a few seconds, and then he released the hand that held Song Xiaoya. The middle of his brow was wrinkled into a Sichuan word, and there was no good way: "I'm your brother! Sister's happiness, brother, of course, to her grasp

In Song Xiaoya's eyes, the light of expectation falls down in an instant.

Yang Yang lips, showing a self-mocking sneer, said an ambiguous word, "I know."

Chapter 749

Song Xiaoya and Mu Junhao had a relationship, and that night was calculated things, she has not told Wenqiao.

After all, it happened on the Li family's cruise ship. If we want to find out, we will definitely trouble Li Fengbei and Wenqiao on the side.

She doesn't want to trouble anyone about her own business.

Seeing the man's ruthless scene, Song Xiaoya doesn't want to continue to play, and her mood suddenly becomes more depressed.

"Joe, I have something else to do. I'll go back first!"

"What's the matter? Can I help you?" Asked Wenqiao with concern.

"Nothing! I have to go to work tomorrow. I want to go back and have a rest early!"

"Yes! Future gold brokers, work hard"

Wenqiao patted Song Xiaoya on the shoulder encouragingly.

Song Xiaoya back to the box, took the bag and coat, with everyone up to say goodbye, "I have something to go first, you have a good time."

With that, she opened the box door and went out.

Walking to the door, he found that there was a sound of footwork behind him. Song Xiaoyan turned around and looked behind him.

Seeing Leng Si standing not far away, he was slightly stunned, "Leng Zong, are you going to leave, too?"

The man's indifferent eyebrows could not see any emotion, and his long legs took two steps towards her.

"I'll see you off."

“Ah?” In Song Xiaoya’s clear eyes, a flash of accident flashed quickly, and then waved her hand again and again, “don’t trouble you, I’m driving here!”

See song Xiaoya to leave, cold Si tone with a trace of urgency to open: “when to invite me to dinner?”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya is all muddled for a moment. She turns her head and looks at the man.

I saw a tall man, handsome face cold, expressionless, elegant, but solemnly asked her when to invite him to dinner?

“Next Next time...” Song Xiaoya doesn’t speak very well.

Always think this guy has ideas for himself?

But before she finished, she was interrupted by the man’s cold voice, “OK! I’ll wait for your news!”

With that, the man turned around and stepped away.

Song Xiaoya looks at the man’s back and blinks.

I don’t know if it’s her illusion. Against the streetlights behind her, she just seemed to see lengsi’s reddish ear tips, and an unnatural look flashed on her handsome face.

Song Xiaoya is excited.

She’s not narcissistic. What does Leng think of herself?

After all, this person's temperament is cold, just like a flower of kaolin, which can only be seen from a distance, and they have only met twice. How can he take a fancy to her?

Don't understand! I always think this person is a little weird!

Song Xiaoya shakes her head. Without thinking more, she gets into her car, starts the engine and leaves.

If she turns around and looks back at this time, she can see that Mu Junhao is standing still beside the pillar of the KTV gate, staring at the direction of her car leaving, dazed.

The next day, Song Xiaoya just walked into the office, Tian Yaoyao happily shook her arm.

Delicate face, smile into a flower, loudly said: "Song Xiaoya, I can shoot TV!"

"What?"

"You know, I can be in this production group. I think I'm really excellent. I can receive such a good script before I officially appear."

"Pointing to the moon?" Song Xiaoya frowned.

I can't help but think of what Mu Junhao and Leng Si said last night. He said that he had someone to recommend to Leng Si.

Is this man Tian Yaoyao?

The woman's powerful sixth sense tells her that the person Mu Junhao is talking about is Tian Yaoyao.

She silently put down her bag and turned on the computer.

Enter the word “Zhiyue” in the browser, and a lot of news about “Zhiyue” will come out immediately on the web page.

Zhiyue is a fairy drama adapted from a popular novel.

The news of the adaptation has been released, and the popularity continues to rise on the Internet, which can be said to be the first fire.

But these are not what she is most concerned about now. She looks for the names of the crew members on the website.

First name, producer, lengs.

Song Xiaoya’s fingers suddenly froze.

Tian Yaoyao came over and saw the news about “pointing to the moon” on the top of the page, which made her more proud.

“Mu Shao is really good. I just mentioned it to him, and he really helped me get into this production group. It seems that I have to treat him to a good meal and thank him!”

Tian Yaoyao said, shaking song Xiaoya’s arm, “then you can go too! I’m afraid that if I invite him alone, he won’t agree!”

“It’s your treat. I don’t want to go...”

“Oh, I mean you can just go there and make face. It doesn’t really make you sit there all the time! When Mu Junhao comes, you can leave. Is that ok? ““.....”

“Xiaoya, just promise!” When Tian Yaoyao saw that song Xiaoya still didn’t agree, she grabbed her cell phone and said, “it’s settled. I’ll call Mu Shao now!”

Seeing that she really called Mu Junhao, song Xiaoya quickly stopped her and said, "Hey, wait, I really don't want to go..."

If you want to treat her, she'll go by herself. What's the matter with pulling her?

But Tian Yaoyao has dialed Mu Junhao's mobile phone, "Mu Shao, Hello, I'm Tian Yaoyao. Are you free tonight? I want to invite you to dinner!"

"Ah? No? Xiaoya will also go with me..."

"Well, that's settled! At six o'clock this evening, I'll see you at ukiyoe."

Tian Yaoyao hung up and happily said to song Xiaoya: "Xiaoya, Mu Shao promised that he would come at night! Remember what I said. When Mu Shao comes, you'll pretend to leave first!"

With that, Tian Yaoyao happily holds her mobile phone and walks towards the artist's lounge.

"Let's go. I won't train today. Go out and buy clothes! I'm going to make up and do a spa. I'm going to take Mu Shao tonight."

The assistant followed Tian Yaoyao and looked at her with a speechless face. "Mu Shao may just mention it to you casually, but it didn't take much thought at all."

The happy look on Tian Yaoyao's face immediately cooled down. She turned her head and said fiercely to the little assistant, "what do you know? Is mu Shao the kind of person who can help anyone?"

"Yes, yes! Mu Shao has a crush on you. Shut up

"Little girl, how dare you bury me? I won't tear your mouth!"

Tian Yaoyao rolled up her sleeve and tried to tear the little assistant's mouth.

“Ah! I was wrong! I didn’t say Mu Shao didn’t like you, but mu Shao did! Don’t hit me

The little assistant covered his mouth and ran away noisily.

Song Xiaoya sitting in front of the computer, the whole person is empty state, in the heart can’t say what it’s like.

Just at this time, the cell phone on the desk rang.

She didn’t look, reached for it and said, “hello? I’m song Xiaoya, Star Entertainment agent. Who are you looking for?”

On the other end of the line, there was an obvious pause.

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Chapter 750

The other end of the phone, a pause, and then a roar into the ear.

"Song Xiaoya, you didn't save my number?"

Listening to the familiar roar, song Xiaoya shakes her hand.

Pull the mobile phone apart and look at the screen. When you see the familiar name, your pretty brow is wrinkled tightly, and even your voice becomes very unfriendly.

"Mu Junhao, why do you call me?"

Mu Junhao sat in front of the French window of the office, squinting at the dazzling sun outside the window and choking.

Thinking of the purpose of the call, Desser said, "is there nothing I can't call you? I helped Tian Yaoyao get the resources to shoot TV series. Would you like to thank me soon?"

Isn't her dream to be a gold broker? When she makes the little-known Tian Yaoyao popular, her value will naturally rise with Tian Yaoyao.

Ha ha, song Xiaoya, thank me quickly!

Unexpectedly, song Xiaoya sniffed coldly, "master Mu Er really didn't do the business of losing money. He made a contribution and asked for credit in front of two people. Do you mean it?"

Go to hell!

Song Xiaoya's eyes were dazed with anger.

This guy, in front of Tian Yaoyao to invite merit is not counted, but also in front of her to invite merit?

If he pursues women, he pursues women, and he doesn't forget to please both sides?

Pooh! He's a real love veteran, playboy!

"Hello

Listening to the blind voice coming from the phone, Mu Junhao's eyes were wide open. The whole person jumped up from the chair with unbelievable words.

"This guy just hung up on me!"

Sitting in front of the desk to see the documents of Bai Yichen, looking at his startled appearance, can't help but help the forehead.

Put down the paper in hand, lit a cigarette, good time to look at the man jumping.

“Which woman has the courage to hang up with master mu?”

Mu Junhao, who was angry, didn't hear of Bai Yichen's ridicule at all. He gritted his teeth and said, “who else can it be? Who else besides song Xiaoya?”

Bai Yi Chen eyebrow eye upward a pick, handsome face peeps out a light smile with covet, “Oh? Did she provoke you?”

“I helped her get such good resources. Shouldn't she thank me? Just now Tian Yaoyao called me to thank me and invite me to dinner? She will also go together, in the twinkling of an eye to me coldly, also hang up my phone! What a strange woman! Next time I help him, I'll be a puppy!”

Mu Junhao swears.

If she hadn't asked him to have dinner, he would not have agreed to Tian Yaoyao's request!

This guy

Mu Junhao is so angry that he has a headache.

Knead knead eyebrow, unwilling to call again, the phone just got through, was cut off by song Xiaoya.

“Song Xiaoya, you are dead!”

Mu Junhao's temple jumps suddenly and his mood is out of control.

This guy, now more and more don't pay attention to him!

The first time he regretted it, he shouldn't have moved out of her apartment.

By the way, he can't move!

He's going to keep looking at her in case she does something wrong again!

The most terrible thing for a woman is to be cheated by a bad man. The lawyer boyfriend she found is not reliable at all!

Since he said that he would treat her as a sister, he could not let her go.

Yes, that's it!

Mu Junhao very good for his discomfort to find an excuse, open the computer, looking for a long time in the rental network, he finally found song Xiaoya room rental information.

He called the agency right away.

But the intermediary refused: "sorry! The room you are looking for has just been rented!"

"How much? I'll double the price!"

"This..."

"Three times!"

"Sir, it's not about money..."

Mu Junhao got up from the reclining chair and said, “ten times? Ten times can’t do a hundred times!”

There is nothing in the world that money can’t do. If it can’t, it can only be said that the money is not in place.

“A hundred times?” On the other end of the phone, the intermediary’s fingers trembled.

At the market price of B city, a small apartment costs only 3000 yuan a month. How could anyone be willing to rent such a shabby apartment for 300000 yuan?

Why not buy a house with the money?

The intermediary roughly calculates the account, also calmed down, “Sir, are you joking with me?”

Is there such a fool who would not be killed by his daughter-in-law for wasting money?

Mu Junhao said: “I’ll pay now! Leave the house to me

“Deal! The house is for you!”

To get things done with the house, Mu Junhao showed a strange smile towards his mobile phone, and his anger in his heart finally felt better. He seems to have seen that song Xiaoya knows that he has become her tenant again, and his surprised expression may be so angry that he jumps up!

Bai Yichen looks at Mu Junhao a series of actions, early startled jaw.

A face speechless ground shook to shake head, “Mu Junhao, you are finished!”

“What’s the end? Can you say something nice?” Mu Junhao is angry.

Bai Yichen spread his hand and looked at him sympathetically, “you like song Xiaoya!”

Mu Junhao frowned and retorted, “how can it be? I just think of her as my sister! ”

“Shall we make a bet?”

“What bet?”

“Bet you like song Xiaoya or not! The loser buys the winner a sports car

“Yes! Bet on it! Bai Yichen, you are so stupid and have a lot of money. Just wait to buy me a sports car! ”

Don’t you know who he likes?

Is it stupid of this man to gamble with him on such a thing?

White also Chen but smile don’t language, peep out a smile that has a mind to have bamboo.

At the other end of the phone, the agent wanted to dance happily.

This single did him a month’s achievement!

This man must be the legendary example of being stupid and having a lot of money.

It turns out that someone who is “stupid and has a lot of money” was later punished by his daughter-in-law for kneeling on the washboard.

Money is not spent like this!

In this regard, Mu Junhao raised his hands and said that in order to keep his daughter-in-law in prison, what is the money? Most of this is still in the hands of the daughter-in-law, isn't it?

Of course, these are the afterwords.

At present, Song Xiaoya doesn't know that Mu Junhao is looking for Leng Si to get the quota because of her.

What's more, I don't know that Leng Si pushed Mu Junhao to help her.

If Leng Si knows that this favor will be rewarded by Mu Junhao, he will not give this opportunity to please Song Xiaoya to him.

Song Xiaoya hung up several calls from Mu Junhao in succession. After a while, the phone rang again.

Reflexively, he thought that it was Mu Junhao who made the call. He wanted to hang up without thinking about it.

Pick up the mobile phone, it turned out to be the intermediary's phone.

It reminds me that after moving to the master bedroom that day, she put another bedroom on the Internet for rent.