

# Passionate 841

## Chapter 841

She stood up with red eyes, but said firmly to Mrs. Mu: "Mrs. mu, this is only my child, and it has nothing to do with your Mu family! I hope you don't tell Mu Junhao about today. He doesn't know about the child yet. If you have to tell him, I don't know what will happen then! "

"Miss Song, I don't think you understand me yet!" Mrs. Mu was still smiling and looked at Song Xiaoya calmly. "The child in your stomach, whether it's the wild one or the Junhao one in our family, must be killed!"

Song Xiaoya felt deeply humiliated and trembled with anger. "What do you mean?"

Mrs. Mu got up, straightened her mink coat, and said slowly, "Junhao is going to marry Li Qianjin, so there must be no mistake at this moment! It's not far from the hospital. We're going to exile our children now. A girl from every family has children before they get married. It's bad for your reputation, isn't it? "

She a pair of posture for her consideration, song Xiaoya just want to vomit.

She had never seen such a pretentious person.

She looked at the door, and sure enough, she saw a few tall men in black waiting there.

She turned and ran to the side door. When the people saw that she was going to run, they overtook her.

She is a woman who has no strength to bind a chicken. Is she the opponent of those people?

Mrs. Mu put her hands around her chest. Seeing that she didn't listen to me, her eyebrows were a little angry. "Since you don't drink or eat, don't blame me for being rude!"

Song Xiaoya was caught by two bodyguards, there is no possibility of escape.

Her heart leaped wildly.

At first, she did want to kill the child, but later she was reluctant to give up.

It seems that today's baby can't keep any more!

Song Xiaoya closed her eyes, gritted her teeth and said, "I know to go, you let me go!"

The bodyguard didn't move.

Mrs. Mu chuckled and waved back to the bodyguard. "Let her go, she can't go anywhere!"

What Mrs. Mu said is right. She has no room to escape at all.

Song Xiaoya put her hand on her abdomen. She didn't know what was going on. She felt a faint pain in her abdomen just now.

Her heart began to ache.

Does the baby know it can't stay?

Sorry! Mother is incompetent, can't protect you!

If there is an afterlife, are you still willing to be my mother's baby?

Think of this, song Xiaoya in front of a thin layer of fog.

Mu Junhao, where are you now? Do you know our baby will be gone soon?

By the way, the man is now shopping with his future wife, they will have their own baby, her baby is just redundant, unfavorable to him.

Hang up, Song Xiaoya is pushed into the operating room by Mrs. Mu.

Taking off her pants, lying on the cold bed, listening to the cold sound of the machine, Song Xiaoya's heart is desolate, and the world in front of her becomes dark, like falling into 18 layers of hell.

"Take it easy. I'll give you anesthesia now." The nurse held up a needle and said to her.

Song Xiaoya's frustrated eyes turned slightly and said in a soft voice: "no need, no need for anesthesia!"

She doesn't need anesthesia. She needs to remember the pain clearly.

She was originally a person who was not loved, but she wanted to be loved, which was the punishment of greed.

Looking at the dazzling incandescent lamp on the top of her head, she slowly put her eyes on the side. A drop of hot tears came out along the corner of her eyes and quietly slipped down her temples.

The nurse sees Song Xiaoya's sad appearance, the heart is born a few minutes can't bear, "that you bear a bit, we try to hurry up."

"Thank you Song Xiaoya's sad smile.

Just at this time, the people in the room were pushed away in a hurry, and a middle-aged woman in a professional suit walked into the operating room.

"Stop it! Stop it

In a daze, Song Xiaoya reopens her eyes and looks at the woman coming in from the door.

The middle-aged woman came to Song Xiaoya and looked up and down at her anxiously

Song Xiaoya shook her head in a daze, "not yet..."

Smelling speech, the middle-aged woman breathed heavily and patted her chest in fear, "if not! If not! Miss Song, please follow me

There was a reverence in her voice.

Song Xiaoya dressed quickly and followed the middle-aged woman out.

In the corridor, housekeeper Chen stood with people and waited anxiously.

See Song Xiaoya, eagerly welcome up, "Xiaoya, OK?"

"Nothing!" Song Xiaoya shook her head.

She guessed right. The middle-aged woman was the servant of Mu's old house just now.

Housekeeper Chen is a man in the end. It's not convenient to break into the operating room directly. Mrs. Mu stood on one side with a look of indignation. Her face was like overturning the five color plate. Her elegant posture finally couldn't fit.

She pointed to Song Xiaoya, her beautiful face became distorted, and asked in a loud voice, "why do you want to stop her? The child in her stomach is a wild breed

She knew that the old man wanted to have great grandchildren.

No matter whether Song Xiaoya's baby is Leng Si's or Mu Junhao's, the old man doesn't care. Anyway, it's his great grandson.

As in those days, he ignored her wishes and took the wild seed back to Mu's home.

Housekeeper Chen frowned slightly and said to Mufu, "madam, the old man wants to see Miss Song."

"Hum!" Mufu was so angry that he could not help it.

Everything of the Mu family is in the hands of the old man. She has no capital to fight against the old man now.

Song Xiaoya took a look at Mrs. Mu and quickly followed housekeeper Chen, "Uncle Chen, thank you just now!"

Housekeeper Chen said with a kind smile: "this is the meaning of the old man. If you want to thank him, you should also thank him."

Song Xiaoya smiles, full of gratitude.

Housekeeper Chen takes Song Xiaoya back to Mu's old house.

Looking at the pale old man on the bed, Song Xiaoya turned red. "What's the matter with you, grandfather? How can you say that you are sick when you are sick?"

Half a month ago, Mr. Mu was still in high spirits, but now he lost a lap, and he looked old for several years.

The old man pretended to be angry and hummed twice coldly, "come to see me right away, you little heartless man, you mean to cheat me!"

Song Xiaoya felt guilty. "I'm sorry, I'm too busy this time. I'll come to see you often in the future."

The old man cocked his mouth, like an old child, "you young people know you are busy, and you don't know what you are busy with! If I don't send someone to invite me, are you going to stop coming to see me for the rest of your life? "

Song Xiaoya was amused by his appearance and said with a chuckle: "it's my fault! After that, I will accompany my grandfather every week. Thank you for what happened just now

Smell speech, the old man is more discontented, to her still flat stomach to see one eye.

"If I didn't get the news in time, would my great grandson be gone?"

Song Xiaoya's eyes darkened, "grandfather, can I ask you something?"

## Chapter 842

The old man jokingly said, "what do you need me for?"

"Grandfather, could you not tell him about my pregnancy first?" Song Xiaoya's big watery eyes earnestly looked at the old man and prayed.

The old man frowned and hesitated, "what's the reason?"

"The Murdoch group is facing a crisis. Don't let him be distracted at this time."

This is just an excuse, the real reason is only her own heart know.

She wants to give Mu Junhao a free choice.

What we pay attention to is your love and my wish. We should try our best to make things worse.

If they are tied together because of their children and have a long life, who can guarantee that they will not become a couple in the future?

Mr. Mu was very moved. He took Song Xiaoya's hand and patted, "good boy! Our Mu family will not treat you badly! You can bear it for a while. Junhao won't treat you badly."

Song Xiaoya's eyes are red.

Mrs. Mu was smiling at her. Only Mr. Mu was better to her than his own grandmother.

She sniffed and said, "thank you, Grandpa."

This afternoon, Song Xiaoya had dinner with Mr. Mu.

Song Xiaoya personally fed porridge to the old man. He ate one more bowl, and his spirit seemed much better.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Mu Junhao hurried home, pushed open the door, saw Song Xiaoya, his eyes flashed a bit of accident.

"Xiaoya, why are you here?"

Song Xiaoya was also stunned. Thinking of the news she saw in the afternoon, she forced her sour heart and asked with a smile, "don't you welcome me?"

As she spoke, she did not forget to wink at him playfully.

Mu Junhao's heart moved. He took her hand and put it on his mouth for a kiss. "In the future, he often comes to accompany his grandfather. He will be very happy."

"Well." Song Xiaoya answers cleverly.

Mu Junhao carefully looks at the smile on Song Xiaoya's face, and his uneasy heart finally settles down.

It seems that she doesn't know about his shopping with Li Weiwei.

At this moment, his heart was very happy.

When Song Xiaoya thought of the news, she saw Mu Junhao's smile again. There was a touch of flattery in the smile, which was very unpleasant in her heart.

But in front of Mr. Mu, she didn't want to fight with him.

She restrained her perfect expression, pretended to know nothing and said with a smile, "why did you leave work so early today?"

Mu Junhao put his hand around Song Xiaoya's waist, and even though the old man and housekeeper Chen were watching, he bowed his head and gave Song Xiaoya a kiss on the face.

Coquettish that way: "wife, just a few hours did not see you, I miss you!"

"Mu Junhao, what are you talking about?"

Song Xiaoya was made a big red face by him, stamped her feet, covered her face and ran away.

“Ha ha! My wife is shy!” Mu Junhao’s happy voice floated far behind him.

Song Xiaoya ran downstairs and covered her hot cheek.

The servant came over with a smile, “young lady, dinner is ready. Do you want to have it now?”

Song Xiaoya’s face became more red with the sound of “little lady”.

She nodded her head. “Trouble!”

“That’s what I should have done!” The servant said, “I’ll go upstairs and call the young master. You go to the restaurant first!”

Song Xiaoya called to her, “I’ll call it!”

“That’s less trouble, madam!”

Song Xiaoya goes back upstairs, but the room is not tightly closed.

There was a conversation between two people in the room.

“Junhao, I know it’s my grandfather who’s putting you in trouble! But Mu’s group is my father, your great grandfather’s whole life’s hard work. Grandfather can’t let it be destroyed in my hands.”

“Don’t worry, grandfather. I won’t let Mu’s group destroy it.”

Mu Junhao hesitated for a moment and asked, “grandfather, do you know who is going to target our Mu group?”

Mr. Mu narrowed his astute eyes. "Do you remember that boy of mu

"Moss?" Mu Junhao frowned, thought of what, but a smile, "time is too long, he has been away from home for more than ten years, I really can't remember his appearance, and I don't know where he is now, how is life?"

He felt guilty for his half brother.

He saw what his mother had done to him, but he could not help him.

Maybe he has a way to help him, but he is partial to his mother.

Master Mu sighed heavily, "he's back! He hates our Mu family. He has come back to get revenge!"

Hearing this, Mu Junhao's face changed, "grandfather..."

The old man waved his hand and interrupted: "one step is one step! Junhao, I just hope your brothers don't kill each other!" Mu Junhao was excited.

The meaning of grandfather's words

He pursed the corners of his lips and said solemnly, "I remember, grandfather."

"Good boy! Go

After dinner, Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya leave the old house.

Mu Junhao wants to take song Xiaoya back to the apartment in the center of the city. After all, the room is big and the bed is more than twice as big as the apartment in the suburbs.

But Song Xiaoya looks like, “I want to go back to my apartment in the suburbs.”

“Why go back there?” Mu Junhao asked with a smile.

“That’s my house! I’m not going back to my house. Where am I going?”

“.....”

Mu Junhao is a very sensitive person.

Since they said goodbye to the old man, he felt that Song Xiaoya was not very happy.

He took a look at Song Xiaoya and asked carefully, “what’s the matter? Why are you unhappy?”

“No! I’m very happy

“.....”

Usually when women say they are happy, they are unhappy to the extreme.

Both of them didn’t speak again, thinking about their own affairs.

Mu Junhao always thinks of Leng Si’s cold eyes in his mind these days. Today, after being reminded by the old man, he finally remembers.

Leng Si is Mu Si!

And the attitude of my grandfather just now

No wonder that such a thing happened. My grandfather was not so worried, but my mother was more worried.

It seems that he is the only one who has been kept in the dark.

But why did lings do it?

How can he say that he is also a member of Murdoch? He maliciously acquired Murdoch's shares, making Murdoch's market value evaporate by one third in a few days, which is not good for him.

An hour and a half later, the car stopped.

Song Xiaoya didn't get off immediately, but looked at Mu Junhao. Suddenly, she said seriously: "Mu Junhao, let's talk about it?"

Mu Junhao pulled himself back from his mind and joked with a smile: "how can you use such a serious expression? It's frightening!"

"Mu Junhao! Actually These days, I find that it's not very suitable for us to be together, whether it's character or family background..."

Mu Junhao mouth smile a stiff, "Xiaoya, is what happened?"

"No!" Song Xiaoya shook her head and said calmly, "I just feel I'm tired."

"Tired?" Mu Junhao frowned, "what do you mean? Do I make you tired?"

## Chapter 843

"I'm tired!" Simple three words, but with a determined taste.

Today, Mrs. Mu forced her to the hospital. She finally understood.

Mu Junhao is the flower of the clouds, the moon in the water, the difference between the clouds and the mud. They can't be together.

Li Weiwei is more suitable for his existence.

She has not been very greedy people, lying in the operating room that moment, the heart of despair like a tide of overwhelming to her.

She didn't want to have that feeling again.

For her now, the most important thing is the baby in her belly.

Song Xiaoya's low voice sounded, "Mu Junhao, there has never been trust between us. Such a relationship will not last long. Our two personalities are really inappropriate."

Mu Junhao felt a little flustered and eagerly explained: "no Xiaoya, listen to me, you don't trust you, but you were in a hurry! You believe me, I will not be like this again, will not misunderstand you again, I will believe you unconditionally! As long as you promise me not to leave me, I will change everything."

Song Xiaoya takes out her mobile phone and opens the photo of him and Li Weiwei shopping.

The news was removed by him, but she kept their photos.

Mu Junhao droops his eyes and looks at the "intimate" photo in his mobile phone. The whole person is stunned.

He finally knew where the deep and uneasy feeling had come from all this afternoon

“Xiaoya...”

“Alas Song Xiaoya sighed, raised her eyelids, looked at Mu Junhao, and suddenly asked, “do you know why I called you this morning?”

“.....” Mu Junhao was completely flustered and suddenly understood.

She called him because she saw all the news, and he chose to lie at that time!

He was even more flustered, pinching Song Xiaoya’s shoulder with both hands, and his face turned white, “Xiaoya, listen to me, it’s not like this! I have nothing to do with her... ”

“Isn’t it childhood?” Song Xiaoya asked calmly.

The clear eyes looked at him, as if there was no place to hide any dirty ideas.

Mu Junhao wiped his face and flashed impatience at the bottom of his eyes. “It was a childhood thing! Song Xiaoya, you can’t double label me? I don’t believe it. You didn’t have a male playmate when you were a child? ”

“.....”

Song Xiaoya chokes, worthy of being a good eloquence, and she is almost deflected by him.

Song Xiaoya calmed down and said, “you know what I mean. If you accompany Li Weiwei to go shopping, it shows that you don’t hate her. You can develop your relationship, can’t you?”

“.....” Smell speech, Mu Junhao eyes become a little cold, cold voice asked: “is this also wrong? I did it for a reason...”

“I know!” Song Xiaoya once again interrupted him, the smile on his face with a bitter taste, “Li Weiwei can help you, so you can’t refuse her!”

“Song Xiaoya, what do you mean?”

“I mean nothing else! Mu Junhao, I just think Li Weiwei is more suitable for you...”

“I don’t need you to tell me who is better for me! You tell me, do you like Leng Si, so you just pick a bone in the egg and break up with me with a false accusation?”

Mu Junhao was impatient. He pinched her fingers on the shoulder and made a sudden effort. He didn’t think too much about what he said.

Shoulder pain, song Xiaoya sighed again, indifferent way: “you say is it!”

Mu Junhao was completely infuriated by her attitude. He stared at her with angry eyes. You can’t believe that this is what she said.

“Song Xiaoya, what’s your attitude? Are we just having fun?”

If we say together, we will be together. If we say no, we can not do it immediately. It is even a “unnecessary” crime!

To say the least, even if he is wrong, he is not so wrong as to be sentenced to death!

Song Xiaoya’s heart suddenly becomes very sad. She swallows her throat and looks away. She doesn’t dare to look into his sharp eyes.

“Mu Junhao, I’m wrong! I’m tired and want to break up!”

Song Xiaoya pushes open the car door and doesn’t turn back.

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya’s determined figure and punches on the steering wheel.

When Song Xiaoya gets home, she lies in bed, remembering what happened recently. Her mind is in a mess, and she finally sleeps in the early morning.

In the morning, I woke up vaguely, opened the bedroom door and saw a figure curled up on the sofa.

The tall figure shrinks in the small sofa, how to see all have some pitiful taste.

She was so stunned that her bleary eyes widened and all the sleepers ran away.

She anxiously walked toward the sofa and patted Mu Junhao on the shoulder, with a cold start.

“Mu Junhao? Wake up Xiaoya is distressed and angry. Now it’s winter. The temperature difference between day and night in B city is big, especially at night.

Did he just lie on the sofa and sleep all night? What if you get sick?

He meant to make her feel sorry!

Mu Junhao slowly opened his eyes. His body was cold and his brain was dizzy.

As soon as he opens his eyes, he looks anxiously at Song Xiaoya.

She pursed her lips and got up.

It's like not seeing song Xiaoya, deliberately taking her as air, walking by her side, straight to the bathroom.

“.....”

Song Xiaoya stood in the same place in dismay, listening to the clattering sound of water coming from the bathroom. The whole person was stunned.

What's his attitude? Are you angry?

After washing, Mu Junhao closed the door and left without looking back.

Touch! With a loud voice, song Xiaoya was stunned.

This man is still proud with her!

Cut! She told him very clearly last night, since then two people go their own way, she is not used to him, the problem!

Song Xiaoya was still angry one second ago, but when she thought that they would go their separate ways and never meet again, her heart felt like she was stabbed by a sharp knife and hurt dully.

.....

Mu Junhao packed himself up and went directly to the company. As soon as he got off the car, he met Li Weiwei, who also came down from the yellow sports car.

Li Weiwei stepped on high-heeled shoes, ran to her, blinked her innocent eyes, and asked happily, “brother Junhao, do I look good today?”

With that, she opened her arms and made a circle in front of Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao was in a bad mood. When he saw Li Weiwei, he was not in a good mood.

He glanced at Li Weiwei at random, then frowned and flashed a trace of impatience, "Weiwei, I'm going to have a meeting right now, there's something urgent!"

Li Weiwei felt his perfunctory, wrongly raised his mouth, "Junhao brother, do you particularly hate me?"

"No nuisance!"

I don't like it very much!

He still thinks that the round apple when he was a child should be more lovely.

Li Weiwei's eyes were red. She asked reluctantly, "brother Junhao, why do you want to do this to me? Is there anything wrong with me?"

"I really have something to do. I have to go first! Go and play with your little sister

Mu Junhao carried to the company hall, for Li Weiwei's entanglement, in the heart of a bit irritable.

Li Weiwei is not willing to catch up, "Junhao brother, you wait for me."

Mu Junhao frowned deeper.

Yesterday, my mother told him that she said that Li Weiwei liked him and had loved him since childhood!

It seems that if this matter is not solved, she will keep following him.

Thinking of this, he suddenly stopped and turned to look at Li Weiwei.

“Li Weiwei!”

Li Weiwei was so happy that she stood in front of Mu Junhao.

She blinked her beautiful eyes and said wrongly, “brother Junhao, I’m not making trouble for nothing! The clothes I’m wearing today were bought by us when we went shopping yesterday. You praised me for my good looks yesterday. Why are you so indifferent to me today? ”

Mu Junhao takes a serious look at Li Weiwei. Seeing the obvious surprise and expectation in Li Weiwei’s eyes, what song Xiaoya said to him suddenly appears in his mind.

“Since you can accompany Li Weiwei to go shopping, it shows that you don’t hate her. You can cultivate your feelings,” she said

At that time, he only felt that what song Xiaoya said was bullshit, and things were not what she said at all.

What she said is so high sounding, but it is to find a reason to change her mind.

But at this moment, he looked into Li Weiwei’s eyes and suddenly understood a truth.

He’s an asshole.

Xiaoya where is to break up with him, in fact, there is no sense of security!

And it’s him who created this situation!

Chapter 844

Mu Junhao frowned and asked in a cold voice: "Li Weiwei, you know I already have someone I like, do you still want to like me?"

Li Weiwei was stunned. Her big eyes looked at Mu Junhao in a dazed way. "Brother Junhao, what do you mean by that?"

"You just have to answer me, yes or no?"

Li Weiwei's voice became a little excited. "Brother Junhao, you know I've loved you since I was a child! As long as I can stay by your side, I don't care about anything! I believe that as long as I treat you well, you will see it. I am willing to wait for you to change your mind."

Mu Junhao chuckled, showing a meaningful sneer, "since you are willing to wait, then wait!"

With that, Mu Junhao turned and walked towards the elevator exclusive to the president.

It's a pity that Li Weiwei didn't see the irony under Mu Junhao's smile. She blinked incredulously when she saw the tall and straight figure of the man disappear in front of her eyes.

What did he say just now that he agreed with her to wait? Did he mean that she still had hope?

Li Weiwei wanted to scream excitedly. She couldn't wait to call Li Xiancheng, "Daddy, brother Junhao has accepted me!"

Li Xiancheng holding a mobile phone in one hand, the other hand helplessly helped the forehead.

"My dear daughter, you are so excellent. Why do you like a playboy like Mu Junhao?"

Li Weiwei said, "no! I just like him. I want him. No matter how good other men are, they are not him!"

“Well, baby, don’t worry! Well, there’s nothing I can do with you! ”

According to Li Xiancheng’s idea, if it wasn’t for his worry about his baby daughter, he would have sold 10% of his shares to the “mysterious man”.

Mu’s stock falls again and again, and if it goes on like this, the market is worrying.

Now is the best time to sell, not to mention the other side of the market price is ten times such a sky high price.

However, Li Xiancheng has only such a precious daughter as Li Weiwei in his life. If his precious daughter is not happy, is it of any use for him to take so much money?

Fortunately, with this 10% share in hand, Weiwei has the confidence.

Li Xiancheng had no choice but to say: “as long as my baby daughter is happy, daddy is willing to do anything!”

“Daddy is the best! Vivi loves you

Li Weiwei immediately tears into a smile, toward the phone to do a kiss, “then the next thing to you!”

Li Xiancheng immediately laughed into a flower, “I know! I will agree to Mrs. Mu’s invitation to meet now.”

Mrs. Mu wanted to invite him to dinner all the time, but he was in contact with “mysterious man”. It was not appropriate for him to promise to have dinner with Mrs. Mu at this time, so he refused.

Mrs. Mu has been praised by many people before. When was she so angry?

Put that on lance.

Mrs. Mu was very angry. When she received a call from Li Xiancheng, she immediately changed her face and said with a smile, "Mr. Li, you finally have time! It's better to hit the sun than to break the day. I've already reserved the private rooms in the hotel tonight! Please come with vivi

Hearing that Mrs. Mu mentioned Li Weiwei, Li Xiancheng's face was a little better. "Thanks for Mrs. Mu's kindness, I will attend on time with my little girl at that time."

Mrs. Mu hung up with a surprise on her face.

Before that, Li Xiancheng was nothing in front of her.

However, since something happened to the Mu group, Li Xian made all kinds of excuses, and he couldn't even see him.

Li Xiancheng is taking Joe. It must be Li Weiwei who is willing to accept her invitation at this time.

Thinking of this, Mrs. Mu didn't delay for a moment, so she called Mu Junhao.

Just as Mu Junhao sat down at his desk, his mobile phone rang before he could open the documents in front of him.

He took it over to have a look.

It's Mrs. mu. I don't want to answer it subconsciously.

It's said that mother and son are heart to heart. Before Mrs. Mu opened her mouth, he even guessed what it was, mostly related to Li Weiwei.

"Mom, what's the matter with calling me so early in the morning?"

Mrs. Mu didn't care about his bad tone. She said happily, "son, I'll put off all the social activities tonight and come to ukiyo for dinner!"

"What's the matter?" Mu Junhao doubtfully picked the next eyebrow.

"Li Xiancheng took the initiative to meet me. This is good news. You just finished shopping with Weiwei yesterday. Today, Li Xiancheng relaxed. It seems that shopping with Weiwei yesterday is still effective!

Son, it's right to listen to my mother. I'll contact Weiwei more in the future! "

"....." Mu Junhao put his signature pen back on his desk, leaned back to his chair, and reluctantly rubbed his eyebrows, "Mom! I don't want my feelings mixed with interests! When you... "

Speaking of this, he realized that he had made a slip of the tongue and stopped in a hurry.

This matter has been the pain in my mother's heart for a lifetime. Father and mother do not have any emotional foundation, because of the interests of the two families and go together, as a husband and wife for more than 30 years, but also do more than 30 years of enemies.

Are their lessons not enough? Do you want him to do it again?

Mrs. Mu was very happy. Naturally she didn't hear what he said. She said reproachfully, "you should stop thinking about song Xiaoya as soon as possible. I told you that she was with Leng Si. Maybe she was sent to you by Leng Si to confuse you!"

Mu Junhao frowned and said coldly, "Mom, don't say that again! She is not such a woman

"Ha ha!" Mrs. Mu sneered and said: "silly son! If you don't believe me, I'll send you some pictures! "

With that, Mrs. Mu didn't want to hear another word from this stupid son for a second. She sent the photos taken yesterday to Mu Junhao.

When you see these photos, see what he says!

Mu Junhao's clear-cut fingers gently stroke on the screen, Song Xiaoya and Leng Si's figure appear in the mobile phone.

At first glance, the two people cuddle closely, but Junhao keenly captures the panic on Song Xiaoya's face.

It's on the road. It's not what my mother said.

What happened yesterday?

At the thought of some possibility, Mu Junhao was in a cold sweat.

Just at this time, Wang Yi pushed the door of the president's office and came in, looking rather complicated.

"Mu Shao, Xiao Ya almost had a car accident on Tianming road yesterday."

Mu Junhao has thought of this possibility from the picture just now, but at this time he suddenly heard Wang Yi say so, and his heart still hurt uncontrollably.

He narrowed his eyes, magnetic voice hidden a bit heavy, "Leng Si saved her!"

Wang Yi surprised to open mouth, "Mu Shao, how do you know?"

Mu Junhao rubbed his eyebrows and said to himself, "no wonder she said that to me yesterday! When she was in danger, I went to hell..."

I went shopping with other women!

Thinking of this, Mu Junhao slapped his face directly.

This slap, but Wang Yi to play a circle.

“Mu Shao, you...”

Mu Junhao clenched his fingers and his eyes were scarlet. “Find out what happened to the car accident yesterday. I’ll know right away!”

“Yes, I’ll go right away.”

Wang Yi’s work efficiency is extremely high, otherwise it is impossible to stay with Mu Junhao for so many years.

It took only an hour for Wang Yi to find out the truth.

“Li Qianqian!” Mu Junhao gnashed his teeth to read these three words.

He felt both hatred and doubt.

The Li family didn’t get the support of Mu family. Didn’t they go bankrupt long ago?

He knew that Li Qianqian did the things on the cruise ship, but he needed Li Qianqian as a shield at that time, so he put down his anger.

Only when Song Xiaoya’s affairs are solved, he will ask Li Qianqian, the whole Li family, and even Ben to come back with interest.

The complete collapse of the Li family was naturally fueled by him.

He also warned Li Qianqian, not to appear in front of him and Xiaoya, but a hundred feet of insects die but not stiff, even have the courage to hurt Xiaoya under his eyelids.

“Wang Yi, where is Li Qianqian now?”

When asked this question, Wang Yi was quite surprised.

“Li Qianqian was caught by Leng Si’s men and sent to prison. She should have been in prison for ten days and a half months, but just now She was taken out of prison. ”

“Who?” Mu Junhao low convergence eyebrow, a pair of elegant eyes become cool.

The Li family has fallen, and there are still people in the muddy water!

Wang Yi shook his head in shame, “it hasn’t been found out yet.”

“Keep looking! There’s something wrong with it

The man’s black eyes flashed a dangerous cold light!

Since Li Qianqian wants to kill song Xiaoya, such a dangerous person can no longer be allowed to go on. He must ensure song Xiaoya’s safety.

Chapter 845

At six in the afternoon, the lights begin to shine.

Mrs. Mu worried that Mu Junhao would not go to ukiyoe, so she sent a driver to wait for him downstairs.

When something like this happens in Mu's family, it's convenient to have a meal with Li Xiancheng to talk about the terms.

Mu Junhao wanted to do this originally, so he didn't plan to delay his attendance in the evening.

Seeing Mrs. Mu's arrangement, Mu Junhao was thoughtful.

He looked at Wang Yi who followed him and asked, "who else will have dinner with me tonight?"

Wang Yi knew what Mu Junhao wanted to know and answered directly, "Li Weiwei."

Mu Junhao picked his eyebrows, and his deep eyes narrowed slightly.

I see!

The driver opened the door for mu Junhao, bowed slightly and said respectfully, "please get on the bus!"

Mu Junhao voice indifferent way: "you go first, I let Wang Yi drive me over."

The young master said that, so the driver didn't dare to say anything more.

Nodded, closed the door and left.

Mu Junhao got into the back seat of Maybach. Wang Yi got into the cab and asked, "Mu Shao, where are we going now?"

Mu Junhao doesn't want to go with Mu's driver. There must be something else.

"Go to the stars."

"Good!" Wang Yi showed a smile of unknown meaning.

Go to star entertainment, naturally is to meet song Xiaoya.

Is mu Shao going to take song Xiaoya to dinner?

At that time, Li Weiwei will also be here. This scene Cough, I feel very excited when I think about it a little bit!

Song Xiaoya hit the card and came down from the upstairs, looking at the news pushed by the mobile phone, the whole person was lost.

This news is about Xiaoyi.

The Song family could not accept the fact that Xiaoyi hospital died suddenly.

It has happened for many days. Song Xiaoya always wants to go to the hospital again, but Gu Bailian is a crazy woman now. Even if she wants to see Xiaoyi, she doesn't dare to act rashly.

These days, as long as she closes her eyes, Xiaoyi's clear, glass like eyes and warm smile appear in front of her eyes

Every time I wake up from my dream, a large area of pillow is wetted, but she has lost the courage to go to the hospital again to see Xiaoyi with her own eyes.

The Song family can't accept the fact, neither can she.

The Song family believed that the doctor had made a mistake in his treatment. He cried and made a scene in the hospital. He asked the hospital to give an explanation and took the hospital to court.

After two days of fermentation, the incident finally broke out, making a lot of noise on the Internet.

Song Xiaoya thinks about her mind. She doesn't find that the road in front of her is stopped. She bumps into Mu Junhao's arms.

She was stunned and quickly apologized, "I'm sorry! I'm sorry..."

She raised her head and ran into a pair of deep eyes.

Because of the height gap, Mu Junhao looked down at her and roared in a dissatisfied tone: "such a big person, can't you walk a road?"

Song Xiaoya stares at the man who suddenly appears in front of her.

She just hit him in the arms!

Song Xiaoya blushed, pretended to be calm and retorted angrily: "I'm going well. It's clear that you are deliberately standing in front of me!"

When she thought of going out in the morning, Mu Junhao threw his face at her, and she hummed coldly just like him.

Mu Junhao looked at her angry look, small face red, how look so lovely!

In the heart of the fire, immediately was put out, only full of pity.

He took her by the hand and said, "don't do this again. What if you fall down?"

"....."

Song Xiaoya is scolded, but a sweet feeling rises in her heart.

Does he care about her?

But think of the morning things, the heart just opened out of the point of pride, and she was pinched out.

She shook off his hand and pretended to be angry and said, "what are you doing here? Don't say you're here to pick me up! "

Song Xiaoya knows that Mu Junhao is mostly here to meet her, but she is still proud.

Mu Junhao leads song Xiaoya again and goes to Maybach, "come to dinner with me."

"To eat?" Song Xiaoya's eyes brightened.

As a senior eater, the resistance to food is almost zero.

However, it was not easy for her to make up her mind yesterday, and now she is haunted by another meal, which is really not worth the loss.

"You wait!" Song Xiaoya wants to shake off Mu Junhao's hand again.

But this time the man didn't give her the chance. Seeing that she didn't cooperate, Mu Junhao simply let go of her hand and changed it into a princess's hug.

“Ah

A whirl of heaven, Song Xiaoya startled, put his hand around Mu Junhao's neck, angrily asked: “Mu Junhao, what are you doing?” Mu Junhao held her in the back of the car, loosened the bow tie, went around to the side of the car, closed the door, and said to Wang Yi in the cab, “drive! Go to the floating world

“Good!”

Wang Yi looks at the two people in the back seat through the rear-view mirror, with a blessing smile on her lips.

He has been with Mu Shao for so many years, and it's the first time he's ever seen him so attached to a woman.

But With so many rules and regulations, is it lucky or unfortunate that Song Xiaoya is favored by Mu Shao?

Thinking of the situation Song Xiaoya will face, Wang Yi really pinches a sweat for her!

Song Xiaoya thinks that Mu Junhao took her to ukiyoe, but simply invited her to dinner. She also thinks that Mu Junhao courted her after their quarrel last night!

Women, most women are a little proud, especially in the face of the people they like.

Song Xiaoya looks reluctant. She is led by Mu Junhao all the way. She turns across the corridor and comes to a quiet private room.

They went to the door and looked at the peony carved gate in front of them. Mu Junhao stopped and looked at Song Xiaoya. Suddenly, he spoke with a serious face.

“Wait a minute, you don’t need to say anything. Leave everything to me. Don’t be afraid!”

Song Xiaoya felt a thump in her heart. Looking at the look on Mu Junhao’s face, she flashed a bad premonition in her heart.

Is there anyone else in this room? And these people are hard to deal with?

“Wait!”

Song Xiaoya stops, but now it’s too late to say anything. Mu Junhao reaches out and pushes the door open.

The sound insulation effect in the room is very good. When the door is pushed open, I know that the room is so busy.

Mrs. Mu and Li Xiancheng are talking about something enthusiastically. It seems that they are talking happily. Both of them are laughing.

Next to them, a graceful woman in a warm yellow skirt was sitting with a small dark gray porcelain pot in her white fingers, pouring tea for them.

Hearing the sound of opening the door, the people in the room turned their heads and looked towards the door.

Seeing Mu Junhao’s picturesque and beautiful face, everyone’s eyes were bright.

“Brother Junhao, here you are!” Li Weiwei immediately put down the teapot and walked towards the door.

When song Xiaoya sees Mrs. Mu sitting on the rattan chair, her figure flashes and hides behind Mu Junhao like lightning.

Mu Junhao is tall, completely blocking her figure, so people in the room only see Mu Junhao.

Seeing this, Mu Junhao frowns and ignores Li Weiwei, who is warmly welcomed. Instead, he turns around, grabs song Xiaoya by the wrist, pulls her forward and stands side by side with him.

“Stand beside me!”

“.....” Song Xiaoya was shocked and took a breath.

Looking at the three pairs of eyes staring at her in front of her, song Xiaoya’s legs are weak and she just wants to turn around and run away.

But how could Mu Junhao let her escape.

Mu Junhao looked at her discontentedly, threatened her with his eyes, and tried to run away?

He wants to understand that if he wants to be with song Xiaoya, he must give her enough sense of security.

What should come or will come! It’s better to face it earlier!

Like, not just talk about it, but action!

“.....” Song Xiaoya didn’t dare to struggle any more. She had a smile on her face that was uglier than crying. “Hello! I’m song Xiaoya

She has seen Li Weiwei’s side face on the news, and she is also wearing a warm yellow skirt, elegant and noble.

She recognized the identity of Li Weiwei at a glance.

Looking at the scene again, I was embarrassed to find a hole to get in.

It's obvious that both parents are on a blind date!

This guy Mu Junhao Is it the purpose of this occasion to bring her out to die of shame and shame?

Li Weiwei looks at Song Xiaoya who appears suddenly, the sweet smile on her face is frozen in the corner of her mouth.

#### Chapter 846

Before she returned home, she sent someone to inquire about Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao so many gossip objects, no one she cares about, she knows that those women are just playing tricks.

Only song Xiaoya.

She has been around Mu Junhao for the longest time and the most incredible existence.

They don't have an ambiguous relationship, nor are they girlfriends and girlfriends. They don't seem to be involved too much, just the relationship between the boss and the employees, the tenant and the owner.

But that's the relationship. Song Xiaoya stayed with Mu Junhao for five years.

Five years

Every time I think of Mu Junhao's "cohabitation" with another woman for five years, she feels a twinge in her heart.

Her eyes moved down and fell on the fingers of Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya, and her face turned white gradually.

She tugged at the corner of her mouth. Her smile was stiff. She pretended that she didn't know anything about it. She said with a smile, "brother Junhao..."

Mu Junhao tightened song Xiaoya's fingers and said to Li Weiwei with a smile: "Weiwei, she is the person I told you that I like."

As soon as the words came out, everyone was shocked.

In the room, there was a sound of porcelain cup sliding down, and the tea cup collided with the hard marble, making a clear sound.

Li Xiancheng's face became ugly. He slapped the table heavily and stood up.

A pair of sharp eyes, restraining the surging anger, waved to Mrs. Mu and said: "thank you for your hospitality tonight. I have something urgent. Let's go first!"

He came to Li Weiwei and led her to leave. "Wei Wei, let's go!"

It's too much deception!

He has lived so long that he has never seen such a rude person!

Mrs. Mu recovered from the shock, her face changed greatly, and she got up to chase her.

“Mr. Li, please wait! This is a misunderstanding!”

Li Xiancheng holds Li Weiwei’s hand, but Li Weiwei doesn’t move. Her small face is pale, and there is no trace of blood. Her misty eyes are looking at Mu Junhao persistently.

“Brother Junhao, is that how you repay my enthusiasm? Is that your answer?”

If Song Xiaoya doesn’t know what Mu Junhao wants to do at this time, she is a complete fool.

Although she was moved, she was more anxious at this moment.

The Li family holds 10% of the shares of the Mu group in their hands. If they offend Li Weiwei, the Mu group is doomed.

Song Xiaoya anxiously pulled Mu Junhao’s sleeve and said in a low voice: “Mu Junhao, don’t do that.”

However, Mu Junhao held her hand tightly, with a trace of determination on his face. His voice was very gentle like pacification. “Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

He knew what he was doing, all the time.

Everyone said that he was a complete dandy. He just didn’t want to fight. His heart was like a mirror. He could see things better than anyone else.

A pair of dark eyes calmly looked at Li Xiancheng, “Mr. Li, you can see that my illness is not a person worthy of trust, but we can talk about cooperation! Maybe you’ll be more interested?”

Li Xiancheng sneered coldly, “I don’t care about your Mu family’s cooperation!”

On hearing this, Mrs. Mu was more anxious.

Mrs. Mu looks at Song Xiaoya's eyes, hoping to turn into a knife and cut her to pieces.

But now is obviously not the time to deal with her. When she calms down Li Xiancheng, we can settle with her.

When she put away her sharp eyes and turned to look at Li Xiancheng and Li Weiwei, her face was full of flattering smiles.

"Mr. Li, listen to me first. Don't worry. Things are not like this. Junhao is not sensible. I apologize to you."

"No apologies! It's always my Weiwei who is amorous and bothers me!"

When Li Xiancheng saw that Li Weiwei still didn't go, he yelled angrily, "go! Isn't that humiliating enough?"

From small to large, Li Weiwei has never been so severe tone, for a moment, tears fell down.

He threw away Li Xiancheng's hand, covered his face and ran out of the room.

"Baby girl, wait for me!"

After Li Xiancheng roared, he immediately regretted it. At this time, he chased out.

"Mr. Li, Wei Wei, wait for me!"

In this situation, Mrs. Mu couldn't just sit by and follow them out.

Looking at this scene, Song Xiaoya looks confused, "er What shall we do now?"

“What? Didn’t you just say you were hungry? Come and eat

“No!” Song Xiaoya’s big eyes, staring even bigger, looked at Mu Junhao with an incredible face, “are you still in the mood to eat?”

Mu Junhao indifferent to the stall, “the food has been ordered, do not eat also waste.”

Song Xiaoya was speechless Will Mrs. Mu order all these meals?

Just now, they took Li Weiwei and Mrs. Mu away. Now they are still sitting down to eat what they ordered. Isn’t it a bit too unkind?

Of course, thinking that Mrs. Mu forced her to go to the hospital and wanted to kill her baby, she wanted to clap her hands just now, but she held back.

Mu Junhao sat down, picked up his chopsticks and began to eat.

“Delicious! Why are you still standing here? Come and eat

“Ai ~ ~”

with a long sigh, song Xiaoya sat down beside Mu Junhao.

Holding his chin in both hands, he looked at Mu Junhao with a complicated look.

Mu Junhao glanced at her and said with a smile, “what’s the matter? Aren’t you happy that I’ve driven your rival away? ”

Song Xiaoya’s face showed a trace of dignity, “what should we do after that?”

Smell speech, Mu Junhao is still slow, not anxious appearance, "how to do on how to do! Don't worry, I know how to handle it

"....." Song Xiaoya helped the amount, "but now Li Weiwei must hate you. If the 10% shares in Li Xiancheng's hands are sold to" mysterious people ", what will you do then?"

Mu Junhao took a piece of fish, carefully picked out the thorn, and put it on the plate in front of song Xiaoya, "eat quickly, it's not delicious when it's cold."

Song Xiaoya can't understand what Mu Junhao is thinking.

But now she can be sure that Mu Junhao has her in mind.

This idea made her very happy, but she could not help blaming herself for letting him do such a reckless thing because she quarreled with him and didn't trust him.

She picked up the fish, put it in her mouth and chewed it carefully. Later, Ai Ai said, "actually There are still many ways It doesn't have to be that way. "

See song Xiaoya still entangled in this, Mu Junhao put down his chopsticks, learn her look also sighed.

"Silly girl, this matter has nothing to do with you. You don't need to blame yourself so much!"

Leng Si is his own brother. No matter what he wants to do, he is always the descendant of Mu family, his own brother, and the blood of their Mu family.

What grandfather said to him yesterday, he thought very clearly.

My grandfather didn't want to see them fighting each other, and he didn't want to see them fighting to death.

But the dispute has been provoked. One of them must let go, and one must help the other.

For this unfamiliar brother, his heart is guilty and his feelings are complex.

After grandfather took Leng Si home, he gave him to Mrs. Mu to raise.

Mrs. Mu hates Leng Si. How can she treat him as her own son?

Mu mistreated Leng Si, making Leng Si worse than pigs and dogs. These Mu Junhao knew something, but he chose to stand on his mother's side.

He once advised his mother to be nice to Leng Si, but every time he got her hysterical crying.

Crying about his father's irresponsibility, crying about his own is not easy, every time at this time, he can not help but soften.

Later, her mother made more efforts to torture Leng Si. Later Leng Si is gone.

Now Leng Si is back, and the appearance of such a high-profile identity will definitely not let the Mu family go.

Therefore, whether he is in charge of the Mu family or Leng Si is in charge of the Mu family, there is not much difference.

Mu is the same mu.

It's just that from then on, he's going to quit the center of power.

If grandfather wanted him to, he didn't complain.

Only one That's song Xiaoya.

He knows that Leng Si likes song Xiaoya. Mu Shi can let her go, but his own woman can't let her go anyway.

Song Xiaoya is flustered by him. In his eyes, there are many emotions that she can't understand.

"Mu Junhao, are you hiding something from me?"

"No!" Mu Junhao pinned a wisp of hair on Song Xiaoya's cheek behind his ear. His low alcohol and pleasant voice, unspeakable tenderness, was like the whisper between lovers. He asked: "Xiaoya, if one day I am no longer the master of the Mu family, will you follow me?"

Song Xiaoya was stunned, and her delicate eyebrows frowned, "do you want to give up? Granddad..."

"Grandfather He'll be fine!" Mu Junhao said, "don't change the topic. If you answer my question, will you dislike me?"

"No!" Song Xiaoya didn't even think about it, so she gave a firm answer.

With that, he was stunned again, bit his lip, drooped his eyes, and his face was inexplicably hot.

Last night, she said something so resolute to him, but now she's going back on it. She can't beat her face too much.

Mu Junhao began to laugh, happy laughter from the concussion of the chest. He grabs song Xiaoya's arm and pulls her on his knee.

"Then you don't need to think about anything. Have a good meal!"

## Chapter 847

It is needless to say that song Xiaoyi's death is a blow to the Song family.

Song Xiaoya also heard later that when song Yongjun heard of song Xiaoyi's death, he fainted directly at the door of the police station, and the noisy medical incident on the Internet disappeared overnight.

Just when song Xiaoya felt that song Yongjun would not let her go so easily and would come to her for trouble, the Song family disappeared in B city overnight and lost their trace.

During this period, an appalling thing happened.

Li Qianqian was taken out of the police station. When she was found, she was miserable.

If the tongue is cut, the eyes will be dug out, the ears will be deaf, and the body will not be covered with clothes. There is not a piece of skin on the body that is complete.

It is said that when she was found, a group of tramps surrounded her.

When song Xiaoya saw the news, she was sitting on the sofa of her mother's home, watching TV and eating oranges.

Song's mother kept nagging in her ear, saying that Xiaoyi had passed away, and that she didn't even show up, but she shouldn't.

This kind of words, song Xiaoya listen to many, ears are cocooned, the heart has become cool.

Xiaoyi's death, she is very sad, but these blame words from Song's mother's mouth, song Xiaoya's heart is a bit inexplicable.

"Mom, I'm also very sad about Xiaoyi's death, but those people in the Song family have nothing to do with me. I don't want to hear any more from you."

My mother has been with Uncle Wang now. Uncle Wang is very kind to her. She doesn't want her mother to do something that she regrets.

"You child..." Song's mother saw that she didn't listen. She was about to scold her. Wang Jianguo's voice came from the door of the room, "Xiaoya, you're here!"

Song's mother immediately stopped talking, her face became cold, and turned her back to the door.

Wang Jianguo looks at Song's mother's back. His eyes darken. He raises a smiling face and asks Xiaoya warmly: "Xiaoya, I haven't been here for a long time. What do you want to eat? I'll buy it for you now!"

Song Xiaoya felt warm and put the orange in her hand into her mouth. She said with a smile, "Uncle Wang, I'll go right away. I don't need any trouble!"

"Why bother me! Honey, how are you treating Xiaoya? I'll be right back!"

Song's mother said with her nostrils, "well."

"Then I'll go."

Wang Jianguo had just come home from work outside. Before he had time to drink a mouthful of hot tea, he turned and went out again.

Song Xiaoya saw a burst of heartache, also did not have the mood to eat oranges, put down the oranges, said to song Xiaoya: "Mom, don't hurt Uncle Wang's heart, Uncle Wang is very good to you."

One should know contentment.

“.....” Mother song was silent and didn't answer.

But from Song's mother's eyes, song Xiaoya can see that she is a little disgusted.

Alas!

Song Xiaoya sighed in her heart. For this mother, she has no choice but to be helpless. I hope she can see where her happiness is.

Just at this time, the sweet voice of the hostess came from the TV.

“Today, someone found a naked woman under the arch bridge at the southeast gate of the city. The woman has identified herself as Li Qianqian, the daughter of Li's group. Previously, Li Qianqian was the rumored girlfriend of Mu Junhao, the second son of Mu's group, and had a close relationship. Relevant personnel have summoned Mu Junhao to go to investigate...”

Boom, like a thunder in Song Xiaoya's mind, she got up from the sofa and walked towards the door.

Song's mother looked at her dejected and said, “what's the matter?”

“Mom, I'm busy now. I'll go first. You can tell Uncle Wang for me later.”

Song Xiaoya puts on her coat in a hurry and can't wait to push the door to leave.

Song Xiaoya came out of his mother's house and got into the driver's cab of the scooter. The whole person was cold.

Li Qianqian

Song family

She felt something connected.

Is it just a coincidence?

Why are all the people who have hurt her?

She felt a huge net coming at her, which made her suffocate.

Think of this, she can't wait a moment, flurried to dial the number of Mu Junhao, but the opponent's mobile phone to show no one answered.

Song Xiaoya's heart is more flustered, a heart thumping, fast about to jump out of the throat.

No way! Mu Junhao is not such a person!

But if it had nothing to do with him, why did the police take him away?

And the Song family

Although there is no reason to think so, there is no reason. She has an idea in her heart that the fate of the Song family is absolutely not so good!

Unable to get through to Mu Junhao's number, song Xiaoya drives straight home, takes out the key to open the door, doesn't even change the shoes, and runs straight to the bedroom."Mu Junhao! Mu Junhao

When Mu Junhao is not at home, song Xiaoya goes downstairs again and drives straight to Mu Junhao's apartment in the city center.

She sat at the door of her apartment and waited until ten o'clock in the evening. She squatted in front of his house and was about to fall asleep.

When I was in a daze, I heard the faint footsteps.

She looked up and looked ahead.

On Mu Junhao's clear face, but at this time this pretty face with a trace of fatigue, the circle of cyan is very obvious.

Mu Junhao is making a phone call, with a trace of fatigue in his tone. As soon as he turns his head, he sees song Xiaoya sitting in front of his house. The whole person is shocked.

Song Xiaoya sits on the ground, holding her knees in her hands, her clear eyes with a layer of misty mist.

This reminds him of the stray cat downstairs in the community, pathetic.

Mu Junhao's heart suddenly hurts. After a short pause, he immediately hangs up and strides toward song Xiaoya.

"Xiaoya, why are you here?"

"Mu Junhao! You're back at last

Song Xiaoya stands up and pours into Mu Junhao's arms because of her soft legs.

She buried her face deeply in Mu Junhao's arms, and held Mu Junhao's chest tightly with her hands. Her voice trembled and asked, "Mu Junhao, where have you been just now? Why don't you take my call? Why do you come home so late? "

Holding the woman in his arms tightly, Mu Junhao felt that her whole body was cold, still shivering, and his heart was shocked.

"Xiaoya, what's the matter with you? Why is it all shaking? "

Song Xiaoya shook her head, "I'm ok."

Mu Junhao took off his coat, wrapped it on Song Xiaoya's shoulder, opened the door with his finger print, and walked into the room with song Xiaoya in his arms, "you sit on the sofa for a while!"

He turned on the air conditioning and heating in the room, raised the temperature to the right temperature, and gave her a cup of hot water, which he put in the palm of her hand.

"Drink some hot water first. It's cold on you. Now you have to take a hot bath, or you'll catch a cold. I'll give you hot water!"

## Chapter 848

Song Xiaoya sat numbly on the sofa, a pair of black eyes did not leave Mu Junhao's figure for a moment, worried about missing any expression on his face.

He looks calm.

Will he do it?

Mu Junhao put the water and went back to the living room. Seeing song Xiaoya still sitting on the sofa like that, his big clear eyes were looking at him all the time, and he sighed helplessly.

He took her hand and squatted in front of her, looking at her in the eyes calmly, "you go to take a bath first, and after taking a bath! Don't worry, it's not me!"

Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment, and then moved her eyes uneasily.

He knew what she thought.

Hearing this, song Xiaoya's heart finally relaxed.

She believed him.

He says it's not him, it's not him.

"Well." Song Xiaoya puts down the cup and goes to the bathroom.

Mu Junhao watched song Xiaoya's figure disappear in front of his eyes, and the radian of his mouth just cooled down.

He got up, went to the window, opened the window and lit a cigarette.

He seldom smokes, only when he is in great distress.

Under the white smoke, Mu Junhao's deep eyebrows gradually became blurred and unreal. Under the sword eyebrows, his black eyes flashed an obscure light.

Song Xiaoya soaks in the warm water, and every cell in her body is soaked in the warm feeling. Her cold feelings gradually fade, and her mood gradually calms down.

She didn't stay in the hot water for a long time. After taking a bath, she immediately got up and dried herself.

When I went to pick up the clothes, I found that the clothes fell on the ground by accident and were too wet to wear.

"Mu Junhao!" She bit her lip and called to the door.

Mu Junhao heard the voice, immediately put out the cigarette ends in his hand, threw them into the garbage can, and anxiously walked over, "what's the matter?"

Song Xiaoya's white teeth gently bit her lower lip and said awkwardly, "my clothes are wet. Can you find me something I can wear?"

Mu Junhao's tight nerves relaxed, then chuckled, with a faint self mockery.

I thought something had happened to her just now. It seems that he is a bit of a soldier.

"Just a moment."

Mu Junhao goes to the cloakroom to give song Xiaoya clothes. When his fingers touch a gray sweater, his eyes fall on the white shirt.

At this time, song Xiaoya's urging voice came from the bathroom, "Mu Junhao, haven't you brought it yet?"

"Here it is Without hesitation, Mu Junhao grabbed his clothes and went to the bathroom.

Two minutes later.

When Song Xiaoya comes out of the bathroom, she sees Mu Junhao sitting on the edge of the sofa, drinking tea slowly. She hesitates a little, then walks over and stands in front of the tea table.

I don't know if he did it on purpose. Mu Junhao only gave her a shirt and didn't wear anything. Except for this thin layer of cloth, the whole person was almost naked.

Song Xiaoya, blushing with shame, stood there in an awkward position, pulling the hem of her shirt with her fingers, biting her lip, and saying, "mu mu Junhao, do you have any other clothes? This dress seems too short."

Mu Junhao drinks tea seriously. He glances at Song Xiaoya. His eyes brighten and his ears turn red quickly.

He waved to her, "come here."

"....." Song Xiaoya shook her head, not only did not move forward, but also stepped back, "no!"

"Are you cold?" Mu Junhao looks up and down at Song Xiaoya and suddenly asks.

Song Xiaoya was stunned for a moment, and once again honestly shook her head, "OK."

The room was heated. After a few minutes, the whole room was warm and not cold at all.

Song Xiaoya just hesitated for a moment, then walked toward Mu Junhao.

Mu Junhao took her by the wrist and pulled her into his arms.

Strong arms tightly around her arms, low voice in the ear: "do you have something to say to me?"

Song Xiaoya turned around and put his head on Mu Junhao's shoulder. "I was really flustered on the way here just now But now, I think everything has an answer. "

Mu Junhao's slender fingers played with her hair. The long hair like seaweed was entwined on her slender fingers. He thought it was very interesting.

"What kind of answer?" he chuckled

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya gets up and slightly pulls away the distance between them. She holds Mu Junhao's face in her hands, which is more serious than Jianshui Qitong can say.

"Mu Junhao I know is not such a person. He looks cynical. In fact, he is more kind-hearted than anyone else. He is very soft hearted."

Mu Junhao finger meal, then Yang Yang lips, hook out an evil smile, "how do you know I will be soft hearted? Maybe Ha ha... ""Not you! You won't do that! " Song Xiaoya said firmly.

The radian of Mu Junhao's mouth widened and he pointed out: "Song Xiaoya, how can you be so smart? I wish I were a little more stupid. "

Only she would say such a thing.

The reputation of the four young masters in B city has always been vicious. It is said that if you offend the four young masters, you will die.

But those are just the things that others spread false information. How few people really understand them?

"What? Why do you scold me? "

Song Xiaoya pouts her lips discontentedly and holds Mu Junhao's fingers. Jun's face is pinched out in the palm of her hand.

"Well..." Mu Junhao opened Song Xiaoya's finger, put it on his lips and gave her a gentle kiss, "Xiaoya, I didn't do it, but I feel that it was aimed at me!"

The news that Mu Junhao was summoned by the police has spread all over the country. He can almost predict that as soon as the stock market opens tomorrow morning, Mu Junhao will suffer another disastrous defeat.

In recent days, he worked overtime in Mu's company and disclosed Mu's financial affairs, which has just enhanced the confidence of shareholders. As soon as the news comes out tomorrow, all his efforts in recent days will be in vain.

Song Xiaoya frowned and said anxiously, "what should we do now?"

In fact, she knows very well that it is the easiest way for Mu Junhao to start from Li Weiwei, but she has no way to say it.

She is a selfish person.

Such him, such as stars, such as the moon, she did not want to share with any woman.

Mu Junhao released her hair and instead grasped her fingers. His eyes were dim and his voice became hoarse.

"Don't worry, the soldiers will block the water and cover the land. Now you should not worry about it, but..."

"What?" Song Xiaoya blinked in bewilderment.

Mu Junhao grabbed her hand and came to the front of her, "now you need to help it like a way!"

Song Xiaoya was stunned, and her face turned red like a ripe shrimp.

Like being electrocuted, she pushed away Mu Junhao, jumped down from him and got into the bedroom.

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Like being electrocuted, she pushed away Mu Junhao, jumped down from him and got into the bedroom quilt.

“Er...”

Thinking of what she touched just now, song Xiaoya shyly covers herself in the quilt. The palm of her hand seems to be still hot. She doesn't know what to do.

Mu Junhao looks at Song Xiaoya's running back and helplessly helps his forehead, with a trace of bitterness on his face.

At this speed, when will he get meat?

.....

Early the next morning, song Xiaoya was awakened by a nightmare.

She dreamed that Mu Junhao was covered with blood and fell under the cliff.

“Mu Junhao!” Song Xiaoya shouts, opens her eyes suddenly, and reflexively touches the position around her.

But the position around him was already empty, and even the place where he lay became cold.

Suddenly, her heart flashed a loss.

Just at this time, the mobile phone on one side rings. It’s Mu Junhao. Song Xiaoya gets through.

“Mu Junhao, where are you now?”

Mu Junhao listened to her worried voice and knew that she was worried about him. He jokingly said, “you can’t worry if you’re not in the police station.”

Listening to the familiar voice from the phone, song Xiaoya’s flustered heart returns to its original position, and breathes out a long breath.

“You’re still in the mood to joke. I’ll ignore you!”

With that, song Xiaoya immediately hung up.

She heard Mu Junhao’s noisy voice and thought it was a meeting now.

Just hung up the phone, Tian Yaoyao’s phone called, the voice is also very anxious, “Xiaoya, are you ok? I just learned that you almost had an accident the day before yesterday.”

Song Xiaoya said, “I’m ok!”

But on second thought, he frowned, “how did you know I had an accident?”

“These two days, Li Qianqian’s news is flying all over the world. Some people pick out the news and say that she deliberately killed people two days ago. The photo on the news is you!”

Song Xiaoya’s delicate eyebrows tightened a little, “I’m ok, thank you for your concern.”

Tian Yaoyao asked, “when will you come to work? We’ve come out of the southwest. ”

“I’ll be right there!”

No matter what happens, you have to work.

Song Xiaoya hangs up, washes well, and turns to go out.

When song Xiaoya arrived at the company, she saw a group of reporters around the door of the company.

Is there any explosive news about the company’s artists?

Song Xiaoya doubts for a moment, then raises her feet and walks over.

She didn’t think of it. It’s not a star scandal. These reporters are waiting for her here.

Unexpectedly, someone picked out the news that Mu Junhao and song Xiaoya went in and out together. As soon as the reporter saw her, it was like a wolf saw meat, and swarmed towards her, with long guns and short guns aimed at her.

“Miss Song, is Li Qianqian’s death related to you?”

“Li Qianqian died miserably. She is mu Er Shao’s ex girlfriend. It seems that you have an indescribable relationship with Mu Er Shao. Are you dating now? Can you tell me how you feel about it?”

There are even excessive reporters, impolitely asked: "Li Qianqian's experience is not caused by you?"

Although Li Qianqian is not dead now, it's worse than death.

Can't hear, can't see, can't speak, even if the murderer is standing in front of her, she can't help.

Song Xiaoya turns around and wants to run, but he is surrounded by Reporters without two steps.

"Go away! Go away

Song Xiaoya pushes the reporter in front of her in a panic, but these people seem to be crazy and put the microphone to her mouth.

Don't know who pushed her behind, song Xiaoya body uncontrollably toward the front.

"Ah

Song Xiaoya screamed, and the next second he fell a dog to chew mud.

A lot of feet appeared in front of her, as if they were moving towards her.

This is the time when stampedes are most likely to occur.

Song Xiaoya's face turns pale. Just when she thinks she's going to die, the noisy crowd quiets down.

Several tall bodyguards in black sunglasses stood behind the crowd with guns in their hands. In fact, one of them yelled: "don't move! We'll shoot whoever moves!"

“.....”

One second ago, you pushed me. The noisy reporter immediately stopped. Even the atmosphere didn't dare to breathe. He just raised his hand to surrender.

Next, the quiet crowd gave way to a road, a tall figure came to this side, casting a dark silhouette in front of her.

Song Xiaoya lies on the ground, opens her eyes, looks up and looks forward.

“Leng Si!” Looking at the man who suddenly appeared in front of her, she exclaimed in surprise. Leng Si came to her and pulled her from the ground. Her sharp eyes looked up and down at her with concern. “Xiaoya, are you ok?”

“I'm fine!”

Song Xiaoya turned to look behind the reporter. When she saw the expressionless and fierce bodyguards, the whole person was stunned. It took a long time to reflect what was going on.

Her mood flashed a complex emotion, toward Leng Si: “Leng Si, thank you, you saved me again!”

“As long as you're OK.” Leng Si has always been indifferent face, there was a trace of panic.

But soon, song Xiaoya frowned suspiciously and looked Leng Si's eyes seriously. “Leng Si, how do you know I'm in danger and show up here with so many bodyguards in time?”

According to reason, Leng Si saved her, she should not doubt him, but this fact is too suspicious.

Leng Si's face was stiff, and then he pulled the corner of his mouth and said, “today I just came here for business, so I took the bodyguard with me!”

His eyes turned slightly, and he said with fear: “thank you, the boss of star entertainment. If he hadn’t threatened me last time, I would not have brought so many bodyguards here today.”

Hearing the speech, song Xiaoya was relieved.

Having known Leng Si for a long time, she has long regarded Leng Si as her brother. She really doesn’t want these things to have anything to do with him.

Looking at the look on Song Xiaoya’s face, Leng Si suddenly cools down and releases song Xiaoya’s hand. “Now I’m going to the top floor to find your boss. Will you go with me?”

Song Xiaoya looked at the “wolf like tiger” reporters behind him, and then strode to keep up.

Song Xiaoya quietly follows Leng Si, watching Leng Si enter the boss’s office, and then turns to leave.

Back in the office, Tian Yaoyao met her and asked anxiously, “Xiaoya, what happened just now? How did those reporters suddenly surround you? ”

Song Xiaoya shook her head and frowned. Instead, she asked, “Yao Yao, let me ask you something. Is Leng Si in conflict with our boss?”

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“Is the boss in conflict with lengs?” Song Xiaoya asked suspiciously.

“Do you know about it, too?” Hearing the gossip, Tian Yaoyao pulls song Xiaoya around to have a look. Seeing no one, she says in Song Xiaoya’s ear, “there is always a copyright dispute between the boss and Leng. The boss also threatens to revenge Leng.”

With that, Tian Yaoyao clenched her fist and looked indignant. "The boss is wrong in this matter. It's too deceiving."

Song Xiaoya is completely relieved. It turns out that Leng Si is really in conflict with his boss. That's the past.

Thinking of Leng Si's kindness to save her just now, she even doubted him, which made her feel guilty.

Oh, she shouldn't have!

Tian Yaoyao looked at her strangely, "Xiaoya, what's the matter with you? Why do you suddenly ask this question?"

"No! I'm going to talk to sister Xin now."

"Then you go!"

.....

At this time, the Murdoch group was flying.

As soon as the stock market opened, the Murdoch group opened lower and soon fell to its limit.

Mu Junhao was sitting on the main seat of the conference table, with a quiet face. Looking out of the window, he seemed to be thinking about something.

Wang Yi stood aside and gritted his teeth angrily, "Mu Shao, Mu's group has dropped its limit for a week in a row. If this continues, the market will soon lose confidence and the situation will only get worse."

Mu Junhao Junyi's eyebrows slightly frowned, "help me about Leng Si, I'll have a good talk with him at noon."

Wang Yi looked at him in surprise, "Mu Shao, do you want to..."

Yesterday, Li Qianqian had an accident. As soon as the news that Mu Junhao was interviewed by the police came out on the Internet, he immediately sent someone to deal with it.

But it's Leng Si who's behind this.

Leng Si is a member of the entertainment industry. His team originally revealed this. As long as Leng Si doesn't let go, they have no way to deal with it.

Mu Junhao interrupted: "let you go, don't ask so many why."

"Yes, Mu Shao."

After Wang Yi left, Mu Junhao leaned back on his chair and rubbed his eyebrows with a headache.

At this time, Li Fengbei called, "if you need our help, just say it."

Obviously, Li Fengbei also knew Mu's present predicament.

Mu Junhao was warm in his heart, but he shook his head and refused: "no, I can handle it well."

This is a matter within the Mu group. Now it's not a matter of money. Even if Beige wants to help, it can't help.

Now the most important problem is Leng Si and Li Xiancheng.

It's very easy to get 10% of the shares in Li Xiancheng's hands. As long as he shows affection to Li Weiwei and says something nice to cheat her, she will immediately offer the 10% of the shares.

Before doing this, he didn't do less, but now he doesn't want to do it.

Because this is a betrayal to song Xiaoya.

Think of this, his heart a burst of funny, he Mu Junhao also one day will be planted in the hands of women, but also sweet if Yi.

Leng Si and his assistant just left star entertainment, and the assistant received a call from Mu Junhao.

This is not a trivial matter. The assistant didn't dare to make decisions privately. He covered the microphone and asked softly, "Mr. Leng, Mu Shao would like to meet you."

"Mu Junhao asked me to meet him?"

Leng Si chewed this sentence, but he was not surprised. He sneered and said directly, "no!"

"Yes, I'll turn it down."

Mu Junhao learned that Leng Si refused to meet, but there was no big accident.

How can the damage caused by the Mu family be easily offset?

But thinking of his grandfather's words, Mu Junhao sighed and stood up and said, "Wang Yi, you go out with me."

"All right."

The car stopped in front of Leng's headquarters building, and Wang Yi asked, "Mu Shao, why do you have to talk to Leng Si? I don't think you can make any sense with him. It won't have any effect."

Mu Junhao pushed the door, turned his head and asked, "what do you want to say?"

Wang Yi from the rearview mirror, to Mu Junhao's gloomy face, some fear in the heart.

But there are some things hidden in my heart, not to say, "Mu Shao, it's clear that as long as you control Li Weiwei well, things can be solved immediately. Why do you choose the most difficult way?"

Mu Junhao chuckled and asked, "are you asking me to sell myself?"

"No..." Wang Yi recognized the displeasure in his tone and wanted to retort. The next second, he heard Mu Junhao interrupt him, "I'm a married man now. I can't betray my wife."

When he said "my wife", Wang Yi saw a kind of light similar to pride and joy in his eyes.

"....." Wang Yi saw such serious eyes on Mu Junhao's face for the first time.

Oh Wang Yi can only sigh in his heart.

Emotion is really a terrible thing. It can turn one person into another completely.

Mu Junhao got out of the car and walked toward the front desk with his long legs.

When the four beautiful front desk ladies saw Mu Junhao, they always felt that he was so familiar, as if they had seen him somewhere.

But is this man too handsome?

For the entertainment company's front desk, almost every day is handsome beauty, but in front of this man, even more handsome than the company's male star.

Front desk eyes straight red heart, voice incomparably gentle, "Sir, who are you looking for?"

Mr. Mu Junhao said with a smile, "I'm looking for your president."

In this society, appearance sometimes represents privilege.

With a smile, Mu Junhao made the front desk dizzy.

To see the president but to make an appointment, the front desk also dare not take the initiative to let Mu Junhao in, but subconsciously is to help the man in front of you do something.

"Just a moment. I'll give you a call."

Mu Junhao said politely, "thank you."

The front desk was happy, and her face turned red. "You're welcome."

Mu Junhao prepared Leng Si to refuse to meet again, but the other side let him go up directly.

Mu Junhao is quite surprised to pick the next eyebrow, he is some guess Leng Si's idea.

The front desk personally led Mu Junhao to the president's exclusive elevator, "Sir, please!"

Mu Junhao nodded to the front desk to express his thanks again.

Looking at the tall and straight figure of the man disappearing in the elevator, the four beauties at the front desk slowly regained their consciousness and remembered that they had seen Mu Junhao on the news. They held each other excitedly and screamed.

“Ah! Was that Mu Er Shao just now? Young master Mu Er, one of the four young masters!”

“You pinch me. Am I dreaming? I had a dream that Mu Er Shao was smiling at me

Leng Si’s assistant waited beside the elevator after receiving the call. As soon as the elevator was opened, he came forward with a smile, “Mu Shao, Leng is waiting for you in the office. Please follow me.”