

## U. CEO Daddy 1291

### Chapter 1291

Jiang Xinwei decided to live in Xiang's house first. Although she would venture to disturb the family, she really didn't want to give up her feelings with Xiang Qinghao.

She is also prepared in her heart. If Xiang Qinghao really has other feelings, she will leave without hesitation. If he still leaves her here, she will not leave easily.

She is really tired. After drinking a little water, she sleeps on Xiang Qinghao's pillow, so tired that she closes her eyes and falls asleep.

Is really asleep, Xiang Qinghao's words, let her be at ease, she is at ease sleeping in his bedroom, his bed.

In the hall, Mrs. Xiang is also very interested in the girl in her son's room. She has never met Jiang Xinwei before, so she has no idea about her.

But it's hard for my son to be so fond of a girl. She's happy.

"Qinghao, Miss Jiang must have known you when you were in country Z. you haven't even got her back to let us know!" Mrs. Xiang has some regrets.

"Mom, I have nothing to do with Myra!" Xiang Qinghao asked his mother.

"You and Myra grew up together, talking about feelings! More like brother and sister! However, two years ago you were a lot colder to Myra, and I don't know what happened to you. When Myra came to the house, you didn't want to see him. "

Listening to his mother's words, Xiang Qinghao feels that now he is not happy with Meila from the bottom of his heart, because a person's eyes show everything, and Meila is a person with impure intentions.

"So my Myra doesn't matter." Xiang Qinghao is more and more sure of this.

"If you have feelings about Myra, you've been together for a long time, but obviously, Myra is not the one you like."

Xiang Qinghao nodded to find out, and he was relieved. He asked curiously, "Mom, I was not a playboy before!"

Xiang's wife still has great trust in her son's character. She chuckled, "don't worry, you used to! I've been in the lab all day, dealing with those drugs, and I'm not willing to contact more girls. We're all trying to find a way to meet you! "

"Is it? It seems that I am your mother's good son and don't worry you too much. " Xiang Qinghao is proud of himself.

"Although you have lost your memory, your temperament has not changed at all! Of course you are a good son of a mother. " Xiang said, her eyes filled with joy.

At this time, Xiang's father, Xiang Sinian, came in from outside. His face was heavy. Xiang's wife immediately met him. "What's the matter?"

"After thorough investigation in the laboratory, we still haven't found out the identity of the internal ghost. There's no information about the stolen medicine."

"Xiang lady sighed immediately," even the thin cold can't be found out, which shows that this matter is much more serious than we think

"Dad, I really want to restore my memory immediately and share the responsibility for the family." Xiang Qinghao frowned.

"Don't walk around for a while, just stay at home! Your grandfather and I have begun to study antidotes. It will take a year soon and a few years later. Be patient. " Xiang Sinian looked at his son, but he didn't dare to be careless about it.

Xiang Qinghao tightens his brow. He has a heart now and can't do it. He has forgotten too many things now. Moreover, he has forgotten too much knowledge. He needs to start again.

This is not a problem for him. Now, he just wants to solve this crisis and make his family feel at ease.

"Qinghao, don't worry, your uncle will find out the truth." Xiang's wife comforts her son and is full of confidence in her uncle.

Xiang Qinghao nodded. He could only calm down and use this period of time to get in touch with the past and try to get back to his former self.

"A guest from our family is Qinghao's friend in Z country! It's a girl. " Xiang said to her husband.

Xiang Sinian nodded and looked relaxed. "I've got a call from Mr. Xing liehan. This young lady is his cousin. She has a good relationship with Qinghao before. We should take good care of her."

"Leave it to me! "Xiang Qinghao is very happy to take this matter.

Xiang Qinghao goes upstairs from the hall to the main bedroom. Jiang Xinwei is still resting. He takes a book from the shelf and sits on the sofa. It looks very quiet in the main bedroom in a quiet afternoon.

Xiang Qinghao's eyes, from time to time raised from the book, fell on the girl sleeping on that side. She has beautiful eyebrows and eyes, sleepy and quiet, inexplicably washing his inner restlessness, as if with her, his heart can calm down.

He hoped that when he lost his memory, she would always be with him.

At the moment, in another family of r country, Myra came back home in a very bad mood. She thought with joy that she could cheat Xiang Qinghao and become his girlfriend.

Now, suddenly a girl comes in, and she takes the whole attention of Xiang Qinghao.

It really makes her resentful. She can't be easily defeated.

"I'm pissed off." Meila is angry. She throws the pillow on the sofa to the ground. One of them almost hits someone. I saw the girl who just came down from the second floor holding the book. She

was scared to breathe. She carefully picked up the pillow on the ground and put it back on the sofa. She asked in a low voice, "sister, what's wrong with you? In a bad mood? "

When Meila saw her, her face became even worse, and she snorted.

The girl smiled and said to her, "sister, do you want to go out for a rest? I heard that a new Chinese restaurant has opened..."

Myra glanced at her. "Don't you work today?"

"Yes, I'll go now. I just work in that western restaurant. It's delicious and authentic. You can pay for it!" The girl said, smiling and waving, "I'll go first."

"After you go out, don't say it's my sister. I can't afford to lose my face." Myra gave an immediate warning to her back.

The girl turned around and nodded seriously, "sister, don't worry! I won't say it. "

After that, she came out of the hall. At the door, she said hello to two servant aunts and rode away on a bicycle.

Two servant aunts looked at each other and shook their heads. They knew that the children who grew up in such a family would go out to do odd jobs to earn money? I'm afraid their salary is not as good as theirs!

But who let her be adopted by the master and his wife? It's not like Miss Myra. It's a serious family lady.

Meila is biting her lips. She is more and more upset. She really doesn't understand why her parents don't give birth to a sister for her. Instead, they go to Z country to adopt one and come back. The outsider is the outsider.

Now she is more and more bored. Her parents took it back and wanted to be her companion. Hum, but they just wanted to find one to make her hate.

The reason why this picked up sister bothers Meila is that the longer the sister grows, the more beautiful she is. Sometimes the family goes out together. The handsome boys no longer look at her, but at her.

Of course, Myra can't see them. In her heart, there is only Xiang Qinghao, a rich young master, who can't get into her eyes because he doesn't have a common family background?

When the servant heard the sound of throwing things inside, he was afraid to enter the hall immediately. Standing at the door of the small voice, they all knew that the eldest lady was getting more and more irritated and angry.

"No, I must find a chance to get rid of this girl." Meila bit her teeth and said viciously.

Xiang Zhai, Jiang Xinwei fell asleep and began to have nightmares.

"Don't go Don't leave me A pair of her delicate hands are grasping in the middle of the air in a panic. Who do you want to hold.

Xiang Qinghao immediately put down the book in his hand, sat down to the edge of the bed, reached out to hold her hands, and called to her, "Xin Wei."

Jiang Xinwei grabbed his hand and immediately pressed it against her face. She begged in a dreamy way, "don't leave, don't leave me!"

Xiang Qinghao can't help but feel hurt. Is she afraid that he will leave?

"I'm here, I didn't leave you!" Xiang Qinghao leaned down and approached her. Jiang Xinwei heard his voice and woke up from her dream.

Open your eyes, a handsome face is close to her half palm, but she is scared, some pale faces, immediately dyed with a red glow.

Xiang Qinghao bent his lips and smiled. He raised his body slightly. "Have you had a nightmare?"

"Yes!" Jiang Xinwei nodded.

"Did you dream that I left you?" Xiang Qinghao asked in a low voice.

Jiang Xinwei looked at him in surprise. "How do you know?"

Of course, she didn't know that she was in such a rush to talk in her sleep.

"Guess." Xiang Qinghao said, reaching for her ear's broken hair, "do you want to sleep again?"

Jiang Xinwei's heart was throbbing. At this moment, his eyes and movements were like he was accompanying her without losing memory. She reached out to hold his hand, didn't speak, just held it tightly.

She had a dream just now. When she dreamed of him who lost his memory, she still left her. She was really sad.

Xiang Qinghao can't help but stoop down and look at her seriously, promising, "don't worry, I really won't leave you."

Jiang Xinwei is embarrassed to let go of his hand. Xiang Qinghao looks at her lovely and embarrassed look. His mind is turbulent. He leans down and kisses her face. He feels that he has the right to do so.

Jiang Xinwei's face blinked red, and it must have been that although they had confessed to each other, there were still very few acts of intimacy, only one kiss.

Xiang Qinghao's voice was hoarse. "Can I ask you a question?"

"Well!" Jiang Xinwei nodded.

"What is the point of our relationship?" Xiang Qinghao's eyes, bright and charming lock her small face.

Jiang Xinwei's shameful don't open small face, dare not look directly, even some curiosity, he really lost memory?

"We Just kissed. " Jiang Xinwei's shameful and honest answer.

Xiang Qinghao's inner taste is a little complicated. Is his self-control so good? That's tolerable?

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Jiang Xinwei goes downstairs from Xiang Qinghao's master bedroom. Xiang Qinghao introduces her to his family. The manor is very large, and there are several living areas. His grandfather and granddad live in another area.

"Miss Jiang, you're welcome. Have a good rest in our house! You are our distinguished guest. " Xiang's wife looks at her fondly, probably from the same country, but she still can't appreciate the blondes outside.

She just likes Jiang Xinwei, a girl with a traditional and beautiful oriental face. She is gentle and beautiful. Besides, she has a round face, clear eyes, and a Wangfu face!

"Thank you, aunt. I might have to interrupt for a few days." Jiang Xinwei thanked her.

"It's OK. Miss Jiang can stay as long as she likes. My son Qinghao needs a companion. It's too late for us to be happy." Mrs. Xiang is really looking forward to Jiang Xinwei staying.

"Yes, Miss Jiang, don't mention it. Just be your own home!" Xiang Sinian and his wife have the same idea. His son is now amnesia at home, accompanied by someone, maybe not so upset.

Xiang Qinghao is afraid to be the happiest one. Jiang Xinwei's arrival has miraculously cured his burning dryness. Even if he loses his memory, he will not worry. He believes that he will recover everything he used to.

"Xinwei, I'll take you to see my grandpa and grandpa later." Xiang Qing can't wait to bring her to know all his family.

"Well." Jiang Xinwei as if to guess his mind, the heart is also happy, but also some shame.

Mrs. Jiang is preparing some food for Jiang Xinwei who just woke up. Even her son is worried about not eating lunch. She asks the kitchen to prepare some.

Xiang Qinghao takes Jiang Xinwei through a beautiful garden in the middle to his grandfather's and grandpa's residence.

Jiang Xinwei looks at this beautiful manor like a fairy tale, and feels that she has made her life as beautiful as a poem here.

"Your house is beautiful." Jiang Xinwei praises it.

"Like it? Stay longer if you like. " Xiang Qinghao turns around and stares at him.

Jiang Xinwei bit her lower lip with shame. "You were going to look for a residence in China before, didn't you all want to go back?"

"I have lost my memory now. Maybe I will stay here for a while. My father's lab is here. They are developing antidotes for me." Xiang Qinghao said, eyes deep continue to lock her side of the small face, "then would you like to live here with me?"

Jiang Xinwei was a little upset, but her first thought was, of course, she wanted to, as long as she wanted.

Xiang Qinghao narrowed his eyes and looked forward to her reply, as if he had to ask her for a definite answer before he would go.

Jiang Xinwei thought about it. Anyway, she can create everywhere, and her parents can explain it. Besides, in this life, she has already identified him.

"Good! I would. " Jiang Xinwei raised her head and answered carefully.

Xiang Qinghao's thin lips raised a happy smile. He approached her step by step. Jiang Xinwei thought he was so excited that she wanted to kiss her. She immediately blinked with shame and looked at him nervously.

Xiang Qinghao's big palm reached out, took her small hand and leaned down to her. "My house is very big. I have to hold you, or you will get lost."



Jiang Xinwei snorted and laughed, "I won't get lost!"

Xiang Qinghao clenched his lips and said, "if you don't get lost, I have to lead you."

Can't this girl cooperate a little? He meant to find a reason to hold her hand!

Jiang Xinwei let him lead her up the stone path in the picturesque garden. The sun was just right and the breeze was gentle. Her mouth curved with a smile, and her heart was happy, unable to tell.

Jiang Xinwei is led by Xiang Qinghao to Grandpa and granddad. Although they are father and son, both of them are old people. Even Xiang Qinghao's grandfather is in his seventies, and his great grandfather is a man with a long life.

"Grandpa, Grandpa, this is Xinwei, my girlfriend." Xiang Qinghao introduced to the two elders.

Jiang Xinwei was stunned. Unexpectedly, Xiang Qinghao gave her girlfriend the identity as soon as he made an introduction. Although he lost his memory, she felt the same, safe and reliable, and inexplicable love.

The old lady's eyes were turbid. When he heard this sentence, he immediately brightened amazingly. He walked to Jiang Xinwei step by step on crutches and looked at him like a child.

Jiang Xinwei is watched by the old man. She is too nervous to move.

The old lady looked at him, then nodded, "this girl looks good!"

Xiang Laozi also came over with a smile and said to Xiang Qinghao, "we have been looking forward to your bringing a girlfriend back. Now we are finally looking forward to it."

"When to get married!" The old lady sat on the chair and asked earnestly.

Xiang Qinghao looks at Jiang Xinwei with a smile, as if waiting for her to answer the question.

Jiang Xinwei is a little flustered. How can she answer this kind of thing!"Dad, don't worry, let the children have a deeper understanding!" Xiang said to his father.

"You're not in a hurry, I'm in a hurry! My old bone hasn't lived for a few years. I have to see my great grandson come out, so I can feel at ease! " With that, Xiang laotaiyezi sighed again, "Bo Han doesn't know what's important. There's no news yet!"

Xiang Laozi sighed. He didn't know that he could be 49 years old. Laolaizi was happy and worried at that time. Finally, he chose to be born.

But fortunately, the whole family of Xiang family was born in this son's hands, and it was more and more developed. It dominated the whole medical market, opened up the global channel, and achieved the present medical empire.

It's a pity that my wife left a few years ago. Although she is a medical family, she has some diseases. She is also powerless and helpless.

"Qinghao, I will introduce more girls to your uncle in the future, and let him get married first." Xiang Qinghao was entrusted with this glorious task by Xiang Laozi.

Xiang Qinghao is a little sad and can't laugh. He has lost his memory, which has no effect on my uncle. After I woke up last time, I only thought that although my uncle is young, he is very dignified. I think he can't look at ordinary girls.

"I'll try!" Xiang Qinghao nodded and answered this matter seriously.

From the two old people's quarters, Xiang Qinghao and Jiang Xinwei took a break around, and they were informed by the servant that the meal was ready.

Xiang Qinghao brings Jiang Xinwei back to the hall. There are Chinese and Western dishes on the table. They are very rich. Jiang Xinwei is in a hurry along the way. With the stimulation of all kinds of emotions, she has already forgotten to be hungry. Now, she remembers that her stomach has not been filled for a long time.

"Eat! What do you want to eat in the future? Talk to me. I'll tell my mother to do what you want. "

"No, that's good." Jiang Xinwei is not picky about food.

"Talk to me about our past things. I want to know everything." Xiang Qinghao looked at her and was very curious about everything in the past.

"I brought some photos and videos. I'll show you after dinner." Jiang Xinwei said to him, I'm glad that she took the camera with her during the trip, recording everything that belongs to them at any time.

"Well, I want to see it." Xiang Qinghao was eager to see it, but he didn't have to wait for her to finish eating slowly.

After dinner, Jiang Xinwei and Xiang Qinghao came to her room, which is another guest area. When Xiang Qinghao came all the way, he had an idea.

He hoped that Jiang Xinwei's room would be located in the room next to him, which is also a room, but it is not open to the guests. Now he wants to let her live in it.

Jiang Xinwei opens the box. She is in a hurry to go out, so the box is quite messy. When she opens it, the pink underwear placed on it is very eye-catching.

Xiang Qinghao is waiting for his videos and photos. His eyes naturally look at her Xiangzi. He didn't know that she was so personal at first sight, which made him smile.

Jiang Xinwei immediately hurriedly hid her underwear at the bottom. She was so embarrassed that she wanted to drill a hole in the ground. She reached out and took out her iPad, so she quickly pulled up the box.

She handed it to him, "here you are! In the album, have a look. "

Xiang Qinghao took it with a smile, and Jiang Xinwei inadvertently touched his smile, turned around and said, "don't laugh, I'm in a hurry to go out, I didn't have time to sort it out."

Xiang Qinghao immediately stopped laughing. "OK, I won't laugh."

He picked up the iPad and opened the album. Jiang Xinwei also sat in front of him and watched with him.

Some of the photos opened are the scenery photos on their journey. From these photos, we can see that they are very happy in their journey and have a beautiful scenery all the way.

Then, Xiang Qinghao turned to the first photo of himself, which was actually taken secretly. Jiang Xinwei is a little embarrassed. This first photo was actually taken secretly by her, and the angle is very good, which makes his handsome face look deep and charming.

Xiang Qinghao's thin lips are raised again. If you turn them over again, you will see his front photo. In the photo, he smiles so much that his eyes are full of adoration. His eyes are staring at the photographer.

Xiang Qinghao looked at the photos and then laughed. Sure enough, his feeling didn't change. The love for her came from the result of falling in love at first sight.

In the following photos, there are also Jiang Xinwei's. sometimes she is shy and dodges in the photos. Sometimes she hides her lips deliberately from the camera. Her hair is even more eye-catching.

But without exception, Xiang Qinghao's heart was touched. He watched and his eyes fell on the girl's face. Jiang Xinwei touches his eyes, and she leaves with shame. Xiang Qinghao leaned down, clasped her back head with his big palm, kissed her between the eyebrows, "I'm sorry, I'm worrying you!"

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Although Jiang Xinwei is worried, but, does not need his apology, he has experienced all this, her heartache is too late!

She reached for him, shook her head and said, "don't apologize to me. Compared to your injury, I'm just a little scared. What is it? As long as you're OK! "

Xiang Qinghao's heart warms up. After he loses his memory, what he needs most is the trust and understanding of people around him. His family, needless to say, even his loved ones, are so tolerant and understanding, which really makes him feel satisfied.

Xiang Qinghao reached out and stroked the back of her head, kissed her in her hair, and said to her, "pack up your box and move to the guest room next to my bedroom."

Jiang Xinwei is stunned and looks up at him. Isn't this where the guests live?

As if seeing through her thoughts, Xiang Qinghao smiled and approached her. "You are not a general guest, you are my most important person."

After that, Xiang Qinghao's eyes showed a little expectation, "or do you want to live next door?"

Jiang Xinwei shook her head. Of course she would, "I would."

Xiang Qinghao smiled contentedly, reached out to tighten the zipper of her gift box, lifted it, and reached for her. "Follow me."

Jiang Xinwei put her hand in his palm and let him pull her out.

After a while, Mrs. Xiang heard that the servant reported the incident. She also thought it was right. Jiang Xinwei's position in her son's heart is self-evident. She sincerely hoped that her son would marry Jiang Xinwei to be her daughter-in-law.

"Go up and have a look. If there is anything that needs to be replaced, immediately replace it. Make sure that Miss Jiang is most satisfied." Xiang's wife works with a servant, so she won't go up.

Jiang Xinwei and her son's world are bound to happen. She, as an elder, doesn't interfere much. She just pays close attention to it secretly.

Jiang Xinwei's guest room is naturally very luxurious and warm. When the servants come in, they change some more girl like bedspreads and put on very exquisite accessories. It looks like a girl's boudoir.

Jiang Xinwei stood aside with some consternation, watching the servant come in and orderly change the things in the room for her, which made her feel as if she was preparing a long-lived bedroom for her.

Jiang Xinwei went to the side, picked up her mobile phone and made a phone call to her parents, telling her that she had reached Xiang's home safely, so that they didn't have to worry.

Jiang's parents naturally don't worry about her. When her daughter grows up, it's time to give her freedom and space.

Jiang Xinwei calls Xing Lihan again to thank him for his arrangement this time. On the phone, Xing Lihan also cares about her relationship with Xiang Qinghao. Jiang Xinwei also tells him truthfully that Xiang Qinghao has lost his memory, but their feelings have not changed.

After two phone calls, Jiang Xinwei's room was also arranged. The servants politely greeted her and then left.

Leave her a quiet private space. Jiang Xinwei sits on the sofa and looks at the bedroom. Although there is no lack of money in the family, compared with the wealth of this century old family, the quality of all aspects is clear.

Jiang Xinwei sighed softly. It seems that she will work harder to be a better person in the future and strive to stand higher. In the future, she will stand with him and be more correct.

In her heart, she did not covet the power and wealth of Xiang family. What she thought was that she could become better.

Jiang Xinwei also stayed here at ease. Here, she also felt like a family. The parents of Xiang family are very good people. This family gives her a kind of cordiality.

When the door was knocked, Jiang Xinwei answered, "please come in."

Xiang Qinghao pushed the door in and watched her sitting on the sofa thinking about things. He looked at her immediately and sat beside her. "What's the problem?"

Jiang Xinwei chuckled and didn't hide her inner thoughts. "I'm thinking, I'll try harder in the future."

"Why?" Xiang Qinghao asked with a smile.

Jiang Xinwei wanted to say, to be worthy of him, but it seems that she must marry him. Although it's in her heart, girls have to be more reserved.

"Because I I want to be better. " Jiang Xinwei curved her lips and smiled.

Xiang Qinghao has a very keen mind, lost memory, just took away his past memory, but did not affect his whole way of thinking. He can hear that behind Jiang Xinwei's words, it must be influenced by the strength of his family.

Make her want to be better, better, in the future with him, will be more right.

Xiang Qinghao's eyes stared at her seriously, reached for her hand, and opened his mouth in a low voice, "Xinwei, you just need to be yourself! Don't change anything for me. I don't want you to be too tired. "

Jiang Xinwei is embarrassed. Does he still see through her mind? Jiang Xinwei blinked, but still very seriously replied, "I hope I can become better."

Xiang Qinghao looked at her with some stubbornness, and couldn't help nodding her pretty nose. "OK, whatever, but don't be too tired." Jiang Xinwei is too familiar with this flirtation, which makes her eyes slightly red. She purses her lips and nods, "well, I won't let you worry."

Unconsciously, the two faces have been close together, and the two eyes, also closely look at each other, in the eyes of each other's admiration for the eyes, that kind of similar, wisps of emotion intertwined.

As if two people's hearts and minds are interlinked, they can understand each other's thoughts at a glance.

Xiang Qinghao approached little by little, and Jiang Xinwei, with her head on her side, blinked long eyelashes and closed her eyes slightly.

Xiang Qinghao looks at her such cooperation, and is surprised. His thin lips gently burn to her red lips. The soft touch makes his heart palpitate violently. His big palm can't help but buckle to her back brain and deepen.

A kiss, Jiang Xinwei blushed with shame, this is her willing.

Xiang Qinghao is not too abrupt, even this kiss, for him, is so excited, just like a young man in love, and she is the most precious existence in his heart.

Just then, a servant knocked at the door. Xiang Qinghao got up and opened the door and asked, "what's the matter?"

"Eldest young master, seventh master is back. I want to see you downstairs."

"My uncle is back?" Xiang Qinghao is surprised. He says to Jiang Xinwei behind him, "I'll go down first. You can rest here. I'll introduce you to my uncle later."

"Well, you can go!" Jiang Xinwei nodded and confirmed that their uncle and nephew wanted to talk about important matters.

Xiang Qinghao stepped out of the door and went downstairs. He saw a mature and steady man sitting with his parents in the hall. He was thin and cold.

"Uncle." Xiang Qinghao immediately walked over happily. This sentence was so easy for him to say, as if he had called it before.

Xiang Pohan looked at him, and his face was relieved and relaxed. He stood up and said to his nephew, "it seems that you are OK except for amnesia."

"I'm fine! Don't worry about me, uncle. " Xiang Qinghao sat beside him and said, "how is the case going?"

"I checked almost all the important employees, but I didn't find out the existence of the inner ghost. My people are still asking. I came back this time to ask you if there is anything suspicious after waking up." His eyes were shining.

Xiang Qinghao frowned. "When I wake up, the first person I see is you."



Xiang Pohan also knew that he couldn't ask anything. He came back in person this time. What he expected was to see if he had anything to do. At the same time, he made all the staff nervous and everyone trembled. He didn't want to make the staff panic too much.

He thought that this matter might not be found out in a short time. He could relax first, so that the person behind could also have a chance to breathe. Maybe he could relax too, and then he would show his flaws.

"Now there are my people watching over there. If there is any disturbance, they will report it as soon as possible. Now the most important thing is to develop antidotes." The voice is thin and cold.

"At the beginning, we didn't expect that this potion would be used by our own people, so there's no antidote, but now it's still a long time to develop it."

"It's OK. I can wait." Xiang Qinghao comforts his father.

"Bo Han, now it's all up to you. We dare not let Qinghao run around before he recovers his memory. It's too dangerous." Mrs. Xiang opened her mouth.

"Don't worry! Sister in law, I will make Qinghao at home. " The cold of the neck naturally takes over the heavy burden.

"With you, we'll be relieved." Xiang Sinian looks at his brother, which is the trust between consanguinity without any reason.

"I've worked hard for you, uncle. If I can help you, please send me a message." Xiang Qinghao looks at Xiaoshu.

"Well, I'll see Grandpa and Dad first. I'll see you at dinner." With Xiang Pohan finished, he took the lead in getting up and leaving.

Mrs. Xiang looked at her uncle's departure and sighed, "the burden on Bo Han is heavy. Dad and grandpa are still expecting him to get married as soon as possible. Where can we have time to talk about feelings?"

"It's all my fault, so that my uncle doesn't even have time to fall in love." Xiang Qinghao is really upset. Now, he is accompanied by Jiang Xinwei, which makes him feel more guilty.

Xiang Bohan came to his father and grandfather's place of residence, after reporting the situation this time, he was naturally pulled up by the family.

This is probably the most helpless thing for Bohan. Since he was 25 years old, his father and grandfather have been talking about life events. Now, he is nearly 32 years old, talking more frequently.

Maybe he reports on his work outside, and it's not as important as his life events.

"Well, Grandpa, Dad, I'll find it sometime." The item thin cold perfunctory father.

"I've listened to this sentence for several years, and you won't change your excuse?" Xiang Laozi hummed. When he was old, he found that there was no successor in the family business.

The family is getting bigger and bigger, but the incense is so small. Among his own children, except Xiang Qinghao, others are all members of the church. On the contrary, the side branches of the family are more and more prosperous. Can they not be in a hurry?

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At dinner time, the restaurant of Xiangzhai was bustling. Xiang's parents, Xiang Qinghao and Jiang Xinwei, Xiang Bohan, two old people, were living in the restaurant.

They are the most important inheriting families of the whole Xiang medical empire. Of course, there are powerful collateral families handed down from a hundred years ago. They also enjoy the equity and dividends of the whole family business, only accounting for about 20%, and most of the control is still in their hands.

Now, there are a large number of collateral members of Xiang family, more than 300 of whom are still on record. Some of them are divorced from the family industry and go abroad for development, while most of them are still working in the family industry.

The management of such a large clan has established a very perfect management concept and system, with Xiang Bohan and Xiang Qinghao as the executors and heirs, who enjoy the highest control right.

Now, the number of Xiang family members is not prosperous, which is also the concern of the elderly. It is inevitable that the number of Xiang family members is thin, which will directly affect the heirs of the next generation, and even continue the crisis of this medical empire.

At the dinner table, Jiang Xinwei saw Xiang Qinghao's uncle. This elder is younger than she expected. It is said that he is in his thirties, but he still looks twenty-eight years old. However, the majesty of those who have lived in the upper position for a long time is still strong.

Xiang Baohan is also very happy to meet Jiang Xinwei. He is happy for his nephew. At least one of the two bachelors in his family has to solve this problem. Moreover, the burden of inheritance is lighter.

"Uncle, when are you going to leave?" Xiang Qinghao asked curiously.

"Maybe I'll stay at home for a week before I leave," Xiang thought

"That's good. I want to talk to you more."

"Thin and cold, stay more time! Dad needs your help. " Xiang Sinian said to his brother.

Xiang Bo Han nodded at once, "OK, I'll stay and help dad to study the antidote together."

Now, the most important thing is to terminate the contract for Xiang Qinghao.

This evening, Jiang Xinwei had a rest earlier. Xiang Qinghao sat and chatted with Xiang Baohan in the top floor tavern with him until very late. Two uncles and nephews were originally people who talked about everything.

Two people chat, while drinking wine, until three o'clock in the morning, the two uncles and nephews returned to their rooms to rest.

When Xiang Qinghao passes Jiang Xinwei's door, he stops for a while, staring at the door with a little drunk eyes, and a satisfied smile rises from the corner of his mouth.

Early morning.

When Jiang Xinwei woke up, she pushed the door out. She took a look at the closed door next door. Instead of disturbing Xiang Qinghao, she went down the hall.

"Breakfast is ready, Miss Jiang." The servant came up to her.

"And Madame and master?" Asked Jiang Xinwei curiously.

"Madame and master are out. They let you rest at home. Master went to bed late last night. He may have to get up later."

Jiang Xinwei nodded, and the servant asked her if she wanted to have breakfast in the garden. She answered, and her breakfast was sent to a restaurant under the garden.

The environment is beautiful, just like the world of children's flowers. Jiang Xinwei's mood is relaxed and joyful.

While enjoying breakfast, I heard the servant's voice coming from the other side of the arch, "good morning, young master."

Soon, Xiang Qinghao stepped out in a casual suit. Jiang Xinwei looked at him in surprise. Didn't she sleep late last night? Why do you get up so early?

"How are you getting up? Don't you sleep more?" Jiang Xinwei asked him with concern.

Xiang Qinghao sat opposite her with a big smile. "I can't sleep when I think of you using breakfast alone."

"How do you know I use breakfast alone?"

"Last night, my mother told me that she and my father are going out in the morning. Aren't you going to have breakfast alone?" Xiang Qinghao finished, reached out and rubbed his eyebrows. The light red blood was still there.

"Then you can go to sleep after breakfast." Jiang Xinwei looked at him painfully.

"It's OK. I'll accompany you and take a nap in the afternoon." Xiang Qinghao holds his chin and looks at the bright girl. Under the morning sun, she looks fresh and sweet, which makes him feel inadequate.

Outside the garden, a white sports car stopped, Myra stepped out of the car, dressed meticulously, dressed in a sexy tight skirt and a beautiful face. She naturally walked towards the hall.

When the servant saw her, he immediately panicked and went up to greet her. "Miss Myra, you are here."

"Where is brother Qinghao?" Asked Myra directly.

"Young master, he He's having breakfast! "

Myra took a look at the location of the restaurant. "Where does he use breakfast?"

"In In the garden, Miss Myra, what can I do for you? "

"Do I have anything to do with brother Qinghao? I don't need to tell you!" Melanie came to look down on servants. In her eyes, servants are not qualified to inquire about her.

Meila came here as a guest with her father when she was a child. She had been very familiar with Xiang's manor for a long time. She turned her back and put her money in the direction of the garden.

When she saw the table top in the garden, sitting was not only Xiang Qinghao, but also the girl who got in the way. Her face slightly changed. She immediately called out, "brother Qinghao, you are here!" Xiang Qinghao twisted his eyebrows. From his mother, he had fully understood the relationship with Myra.

Jiang Xinwei sees Meila. At this moment, she is not sad last night. She knows that Meila is just a playmate who grew up with Xiang Qinghao. Xiang Qinghao doesn't like her.

"Myra, here you are." Xiang Qinghao's eyes are a little cold.

Meila touches his eyes and tightens her heart. Has brother Qinghao recovered his memory?  
"Brother Qinghao, I have something for you." Meila finished, took out the album from her bag, which is the evidence that she sorted it out and grew up with Xiang Qinghao.

Moreover, there are many parties where she hugs Xiang Qinghao intimately. These photos are all taken by her friends, and she keeps them all the time.

Meila also ignores Jiang Xinwei's existence. She picks up the album and hands it to Xiang Qinghao.  
"This is our most precious memory. You must appreciate it carefully!"

Xiang Qinghao approaches the album and nods, "OK, I'll read it."

"Now look!" Meila finished, sat down, reached for the servant, and said, "give me a breakfast!"

After that, Meila's eyes showed hostility to Jiang Xinwei, "Why are you still here? You pretended to faint last night, just want to stay! "

Meila didn't know that overnight, Jiang Xinwei had already become the most important existence in Xiang Qinghao's heart.

"Hello, miss Meila. My name is Jiang Xinwei." Jiang Xinwei doesn't want a sinner.

Meila's eyes are very bad at looking at her. "I don't care who you are. Brother Qinghao has lost his memory. If you want to take this opportunity to find a sense of existence in front of him, I advise you to stop dreaming."

"Myra, what are you saying to my girlfriend?" Xiang Qinghao's low voice, with warning.

Meila immediately stares at Xiang Qinghao, then stares at Jiang Xinwei, and asks wrongly, "brother Qinghao, are you mistaken? I am your girlfriend!"

"Myra, I know we grew up together, but I believe you also know that I always treat you as my sister." Xiang Qinghao calmly explained that Meila wanted to confuse people while he lost his memory.

Meila's eyes flashed a touch of hurt. She bit her teeth and asked sadly, "but But what do you say about our relationship? "

This sentence made Jiang Xinwei, who was holding a cup of milk beside her, shake her hand. The milk cup in her hand, which was not clenched, broke on the ground under her feet with a bang.

Jiang Xinwei's head was blank for a few seconds. She was pulled back by the sound of fragmentation. She panicked and said, "I'm sorry."

Xiang Qinghao's face was suddenly in a hurry. He walked quickly to Jiang Xinwei, reached out and pulled her to stand up, so that the broken glass wouldn't scratch her, and asked the servant to clean it.

Meila saw that her words were powerful enough. She immediately covered her lips and cried pitifully, "brother Qinghao, have you forgotten all these? I was a little drunk that night, but But I am willing to... "

"Myra, that's enough." Xiang Qinghao gave a deep scolding. Junyan was gloomy. Even if he lost his memory, he knew that he would never mess with a woman who didn't feel it.

But Jiang Xinwei is not the same. She used to know little about Xiang Qinghao's past. Now, Meila is crying like this again, as if this is true.

Her heart was really stimulated. Even though she didn't care about her first thought, she was still unable to resist her panic and loss.

"Brother Qinghao, you can not admit it, but Facts are facts. " Mei La just felt that Jiang Xinwei's face had changed because of this incident, which indicated that she was very concerned about this incident, as long as she had bitten to death and slept.

Jiang Xinwei may leave, but she will care about this kind of things.

"Xinwei, let's go! Myra, please leave. " Xiang Qinghao finishes saying, pulls up Jiang Xinwei to leave, at the same time, he also does not want to listen to Mei La again nonsense.

"Miss Jiang, would you please return brother Qinghao to me?" Meila starts to work for Jiang Xinwei.

Jiang Xinwei's heart is in a mess. She doesn't know how to let it, because she also loves Xiang Qinghao.

But have they ever had that relationship?

"Brother Qinghao, you can't do this to me You have to believe me. I really love you! " Myra came after her.

Xiang Qinghao gives Jiang Xinwei to the servant behind him. "Take Miss Jiang upstairs to have a rest."

Jiang Xinwei looks back at him. She doesn't say anything. She goes upstairs alone.

Xiang Qinghao looks at her silent back. His heart is aching. In fact, he has lost his memory. Even though he knows that Meila is talking about panic, he is not sure whether he has made such a mistake.

"Brother Qinghao..." Meila came to see Xiang Qinghao, whose face was extremely ugly. She was shocked.

"Tell me the truth. Are you telling me the truth or not?" Xiang Qinghao, biting his teeth, pressed her.

"Of course it is."

"Who can prove it?" Xiang Qinghao doesn't believe her.Meila shook her head and said wrongly, "how can you let others know about this kind of thing! Only you and I know And That night, only two of us were together... "

"Time, place, make it clear." Xiang Qinghao clenches his fist. He wants to find out.



Myra immediately thought of the last time she didn't succeed. She immediately said, "two years ago, at a banquet, you were a little drunk, and I was a little drunk We just It happened naturally. "

Chapter 1295

Xiang Qinghao's face was tense for a time. He looked at Meila to see if she was talking about panic.

Although he was very sure in his heart that she was flustered, he could not find any evidence to refute.

Meila, under his gaze, immediately stopped looking at Xiang Qinghao, for she did not dare to look at her directly. Xiang Qinghao looks at her dodging eyes, which is clearly the expression of heart deficiency. Xiang Qinghao squints his eyes, "no matter what happened between us, it's the past. It's meaningless to mention it now. My girlfriend is Xinwei."

Xiang Qinghao turns around and prepares to go upstairs to explain to Jiang Xinwei. At the same time, he is also thinking about how to explain this matter.

Meila looks at Xiang Qinghao and leaves her behind. She wants to explain to the girl. She stomps her feet jealously. Isn't brother Qinghao amnesic?

Why did he admit the girl's existence in one day? But turn a blind eye to her?

What's wrong with her? She would never admit that she was worse than that girl.

"Miss Myra, will you stay for lunch?" A servant came to ask her.

"Yes, I'm here for lunch," said Myra, with her arms around her

Jiang Xinwei is sitting on the sofa in the room at the moment, and her heart has been comforting herself. In fact, she shouldn't care so much. When Meila is with him, they haven't met each other. It's his past. She didn't participate.

In fact, living in such a social environment, even if we have been in love with each other, had a few conversations, and fell in love with several people, when we did not meet each other, it had nothing to do with her.

As long as she knows that he loves her now, that's enough, isn't it?

Jiang Xinwei is a little flustered and comforted. She wants to let herself not care. However, why is her heart still a little stuffy? There's still a little bit of pain.

Just then, there was a knock outside the door. Jiang Xinwei knew it was him. She replied, "come in!"

It was Xiang Qinghao who pushed the door in. His deep eyes were full of deep worries and apologies. He knew that Meila's words hurt her heart.

"Xinwei, I'm sure Meila is talking flustered." Xiang Qinghao's voice was determined. He sat beside her and reached for her hand.

Jiang Xinwei let him hold it, she raised her head, clear eyes covered with a layer of smoke, obviously, her heart was hurt.

"I'll find out about it. I'll prove it to everyone around me. Xinwei, give me some time to prove it to you." Xiang Qinghao is sure it has nothing to do with Myra, but he needs time and evidence.

"It doesn't matter. I won't put it in my heart. We haven't met at that time. If you have your past, I will accept it." Jiang Xinwei held his hand. "I believe you, too."

Xiang Qinghao's heart is naturally filled with joy when she gets this trust. However, if this matter is not found out, it will always become their emotional hindrance and even make him discount his love for her.

He didn't want her to worry about this life, he wanted their feelings to appear in the purest way.

"I'll find out. Give me time." Xiang Qinghao's low promise.

At the moment, Myra is sitting in a leisure chair in the garden. Naturally, she is a little proud in her heart, because the past of her and Xiang Qinghao is unknown to others. Who knows what they did

that night? It's the disappearance of the two of them from the party, which is a good reason for them to sleep.

Just then, Meila saw Xiang Qinghao's figure passing in the direction of the garden. She immediately raised a sweet smile to meet him, "brother Qinghao."

"Myra, what day did you say we were together?"

"It was a party two years ago! You're a little drunk. So am I. We loved each other. Everything happened naturally. " Meila said with a coquettish face, thinking that brother Qinghao must have believed it!

"We were all together that night?" Xiang Qinghao asked her.

"Of course! You didn't know that night You How fierce are you... " Meila said at once. In her heart, Xiang Qinghao is a very good man.

Xiang Qinghao's handsome face sank for a few seconds. He was only a little tired of it.

"All night?" Xiang Qinghao asked her again.

"Yes It's all there! What's up? Do you want to listen to the process and details? If you want to hear I'll tell you. " Myra pretends to be shy.

"Who gave the party?"

"I remember that was your grandfather's birthday party." That night, Myra had a deep memory, because that night, she was driven out of his room by Xiang Qinghao.

It was the most shameful night she had ever grown up.

Where did she think that night could be an excuse for her to keep pestering Xiang Qinghao?

"Come on, I'm just asking." Xiang Qinghao said, and said to her, "Xinwei and I are going out for lunch. If you want to stay, you can stay!" "Eh? No, I'll go with you. " Myra stayed to eat with him.

"No need." Xiang Qinghao coldly refused. He went to the hall, where Jiang Xinwei was waiting for him.

Jiang Xinwei looks at Meila who comes in after her. Her mind is still a bit confused. Naturally, there will be some pictures in her mind that she shouldn't think about. Because she loves him too much, she cares about everything about him. At the same time, because she loves him too much, she doesn't care about everything in his past.

"Brother Qinghao, will you come back for dinner? Then I'll wait here for you to come back. " Myra said not to give up.

"Whatever you like!" Xiang Qinghao finished and led Jiang Xinwei out of the hall.

Xiang Qinghao's driver and bodyguard are ready to escort them to a restaurant in the center of the city. Jiang Xinwei is still silent. She looks out of the window at the scenery and is immersed in her own thoughts.

Xiang Qinghao's hand has been holding her tightly, ten fingers tight. From time to time, he looks at her anxiously, reaches out and touches the back of her head, and gently rubs it in her palm. He is using everything, and he can use the way to pacify her now.

Telling her that he was worried about her.

The bodyguard sitting in front of him was always protecting him. Xiang Qinghao asked him, "Maud, is there anyone else in Myra's family?"

"In addition to her parents, Miss Myra has a younger sister. Her family is famous in the city." Answered Maud.

Xiang Qinghao's eyes immediately showed a touch of hope. He wanted to meet Meila's sister, who is the closest person to Meila. Except for her parents, maybe she could know everything about Meila.

Xiang Qinghao takes out his mobile phone and dials his mother's number.

"Qinghao." Mrs. Xiang answers. "Mom, can you invite Myra's family home tonight?" Xiang Qinghao said to his mother.

Although Mrs. Xiang was puzzled, she agreed to her son's request.

"It's a little sudden, but I'll call and invite them to see if they have time to come."

"I hope they can come." Xiang Qingliang makes a low voice. He must find out about Meila.

"Well, I'll try to invite them home for dinner."

Hang up the phone, Jiang Xinwei is also a little surprised, she looked at the men around her with some doubts.

Xiang Qinghao comforted her and smiled, "don't get me wrong. I just want to meet Meila's sister and know her better."

Jiang Xinwei felt that he had worked hard. This matter, as a party, he must also be troubled.

"I didn't get it wrong." Jiang Xinwei shakes her head, but her good mood today is like being oppressed by something. It's easy to come out and eat, but it can't be relaxed.

After all, I still care!

In this strange country, Xiang Qinghao takes her to the restaurant he usually likes. Although Xiang Qinghao's memory here disappears, he always has some familiarity. At the moment, Mrs. Xiang is also in a restaurant. She calls Meila's mother, Mrs. khiya. They are also Asian immigrants from overseas in the last century. Meila's grandfather is here to set up a financial market, so that their family can enjoy a certain position in this country.

Because they are members of the same nation, they have a close relationship with each other, and they have a family relationship.

When Mrs. khiya received a phone call from Mrs. Xiang, she readily agreed. Some time, the two elders did not get together.

After answering the phone, Mrs. khiya is now touring her shop. She reaches for Myra's number.

"Hello, Ma, what's the matter?"

"Tonight, Mrs. Xiang invites us to have dinner at Xiang's house. Don't run around tonight!"

"Mom, I'll have lunch in Xiangzhai."

"Is it? Well, then I'll come with your father and the first snow in the evening. "

When Myra heard this, she immediately said, "Mom, what are you bringing her for?"

"Myra, how can you dislike the first snow so much! She is also our family and your sister. " Mrs. Khia reproached.

"That's what you think. I didn't want a sister like that." Myra is getting more and more disgusted with this sister.

"In any case, the first snow is our family," sighed Mrs. Khia

"She's a problem." Myra snorted.

Xiang Qinghao received a phone call from her mother. Meila's parents and family will come to visit her tonight, and also make sure that Meila's sister will come together.

Xiang Qinghao can't wait to confirm this now, because he has to.

Jiang Xinwei watched him eager to prove it. She was moved. At the same time, she always believed in him. He and Meila were innocent.

Because he did not lose his memory, he brought her that feeling, he does not like the kind of cynical man.

## Chapter 1296

Knowing that Meila is still in the manor, Xiang Qinghao, in order to avoid her, takes Jiang Xinwei shopping in the center of the city. This time, Jiang Xinwei comes in a hurry and doesn't prepare much clothes. Xiang Qinghao borrows them just this time to pick some clothes for her. Jiang Xinwei is a fashion designer. The famous shops he visited are all made by famous designers, and the price is not cheap.

Xiang Qinghao stood in front of a row of hangers and asked the girl beside him, "which one of these clothes do not like?"

"Well! Why do you have to choose so! " Jiang Xinwei looks up at him puzzled.

"Do you like them all?" Xiang Qinghao asked with a smile.

Jiang Xinwei took a look at the clothes. They are all her favorite styles and have their own characteristics. While appreciating them, she said, "they are all very special designs. I like them all."

Xiang Qinghao listened and said to the waiter standing beside him, "the clothes on this row of hangers, according to my girlfriend's figure, choose a good size and pay for me."

Jiang Xinwei looked at him in astonishment, some of whom could not laugh or cry, "what do you buy so much for me at one time?"

Xiang Qinghao picked up his eyebrows and said, "store it in the wardrobe and keep it for you to wear slowly."

Jiang Xinwei was speechless. She said to the waiter, "I'll just pick a few."

With that, she reached out to pick out five pieces from the row of hangers and handed them to the waiter, "these five pieces, just take the smallest size for me."

The waiter looked at Xiang Qinghao, who had to say, "listen to her."

The waiter went to pack the clothes. Jiang Xinwei knew that he had money, but there was no soul in buying clothes like this. As a fashion designer, she hoped that her design could be appreciated and purchased by the guests, instead of being like buying vegetables in the vegetable market.

Xiang Qinghao finally has some smiles on her face, and his mood is slightly relaxed. The relationship between him and Meijie can't be proved in one day, and his heart is like a stab.

And the last thing he wanted was for Jiang Xinwei to endure it. Even if she pretended not to mind, the thorn was also invisible in her chest.

Xiang Qinghao hopes to get some answers from Meila's sister tonight.

Unconsciously, it was five o'clock in the afternoon. Jiang Xinwei was tired of shopping. When she came out of the shopping mall, the bodyguard carried a dozen famous brand bags.

When he got into the car, Xiang Qinghao received a call from his mother and asked them to go home.

Xiang Qinghao answers the phone, looks anxiously at Jiang Xinwei, and sees Mei La again. She will be affected.

Xiang Qinghao's hand naturally holds her hand. He doesn't speak, but tightly covers one of her small hands, which is connected with her ten fingers.

Khiya's husband and wife have gone home. They are waiting for their little daughter to come back and set off for Xiangjia together.

At ten past five, I saw a sunny girl riding a bicycle, bathed in the sunset glow, and entered the path of the villa.

The girl's long black hair is flying, and the face under a sun hat is pure and brilliant. It belongs to the goose egg face of the East. It's white and mellow. It's lovely to laugh, with curved eyebrows and eyes.



"Second miss is back." The servant came in to report.

Mrs. khiya stepped out and looked at the girl who had parked her bicycle. She called her heartily, "first snow, don't you want to work again? Why go? "

"Mom, you said, I can do what I like to do." Chuxue smiled and hugged her. "Working in a Chinese restaurant and contacting their culture is my favorite thing to do."

Of course, khiya understands her. Since she brought her three-year-old back home to raise her, she never took her back to her country. Now, she must be thinking about the place where she was born. Therefore, she always likes to work in the East, even if she is tired and has a small salary.

"Go to change clothes. Tonight we are invited by Xiang's wife to have dinner at Xiang's house!" Cassia took a picture of her. "I'll get the evening dress ready for you. In the room, go and change it!"

"Mom, do I have to go?" Ni chuxue asked curiously.

"Mrs. Xiang sincerely invites our family. How can we not go?" When she came back from childhood, the name of her daughter remained the same as when she was raised.

Although they were raised back, their husband and wife had never been partial to their own daughter and raised Ni chuxue as if he had already left.

"Well, I'll be downstairs." With that, Ni Chu Xue just entered the hall and met her father. She immediately smiled and hugged him. "Dad, I'll change my evening dress."

"My dear daughter, go!" Hanson fondly stroked her head.

Ni Chu Xue walked into her room and saw a light green evening dress placed on the bed. She put down her bag and took off the sportswear on her body. Suddenly, a girl's style showed.

She untied her hair tendon at the back of her head, and the black hair at her waist was thick and smooth, showing the mysterious beauty of the East. She had a silk like black hair, a beautiful wild eyebrow like Dai. Under the eyebrow, a pair of black gem like eyes, clear and flexible. She went to the mirror and gathered her long hair. Wearing this evening dress, she exuded a delicate and moving

atmosphere. She didn't need extra makeup. Her skin was white as snow and her facial features were extremely beautiful.

When Ni Chu went downstairs, khiya looked at her in amazement and full of appreciation. She was honored to adopt such a beautiful daughter.

"The first snow, you are so beautiful." Khiya praised.

Ni chuxue bent his lips and smiled, "Mom, you are the most beautiful person."

Although she can't remember the three-year-old thing, she knows that when they adopted her, she was adopted by the couple who came to go through the adoption formalities because of her serious illness, and took her home for treatment without saying anything.

In Ni chuxue's heart, it's such a kindness as heaven. She will be their filial daughter all her life.

"Let's go! It's getting late. "

"And sister?"

"She's already in the house." When khiya finished, he took her to the direction of the car.

Xiang Zhai and Meila have been waiting here for a day. She thought Xiang Qinghao would come back after lunch, but they never came back.

Meila has to be patient. Now, she has only one thing to do. That is to kill her relationship with Xiang Qinghao, force Jiang Xinwei away, and hope that Xiang Qinghao can be responsible for her.

Mrs. Xiang is busy with the dinner. Meila can only rest on the balcony on the second floor. When she sees a line of vehicles coming in from outside, she immediately feels happy that Xiang Qinghao is back?

Standing on the balcony on the second floor, she saw a couple of men and women getting off the bus. At the same time, there was the clothes bag that the bodyguard couldn't carry. In Meila's eyes,

jealousy immediately surged up. It turned out that Xiang Qinghao took Jiang Xinwei to go shopping.

Moreover, after buying so many things, Myra's face was so angry that she could not see. She listened to the footsteps when they went upstairs. After waiting for a while, she heard Xiang Qinghao go downstairs and ask where his father was.

"The master is with the master." The servant replied.

Xiang Qinghao obviously wants to find his father, but beside him, without Jiang Xinwei, Meila immediately has a plan, and she steals from the second floor to the third floor.

She knows that Jiang Xinwei lives here.

Jiang Xinwei was a little tired today. She was rubbing her arm, intending to relax her hands and feet. She heard a knock outside the door. She replied, "come in."

She thought it was the servant or Xiang Qinghao who came in, but it was Meila who pushed the door in.

Jiang Xinwei is startled, she politely said hello, "miss Meila, what do you want?"

Meila found out that she even lived next door to Xiang Qinghao. Her jealousy was almost over.

"I don't care who you are or where you come from. If you know what you are, get out of here." Meila walked towards her with a warning face, with the intention of driving away.

Jiang Xinwei looks at the arrogant girl, she ponders for a few seconds, retorts, "this is a house, miss Meila is also a guest, you don't seem to have the right to drive me away!"

Meila was stunned for a few seconds and sneered, "do you know the relationship between my family and Xiang family? Of course, I have the right to drive you away. Besides, you know my relationship with brother Qinghao, and you should have more self-knowledge. "

"Miss Myra, no matter what your relationship with Qinghao used to be, but now, he chooses to be with me. I hope Miss Myra doesn't get involved anymore." Although Jiang Xinwei looks weak on the outside, her heart is strong.

Meila's eyes flashed a hint of resentment. "Even if I slept with brother Qinghao, would you mind? I'm brother Qinghao's first woman. He will be responsible for it. "

Jiang Xinwei's heart stabbed solidly. Meila showed off this thing in front of her. She was really miserable.

"Miss Myra, I'm a little tired. I hope to have a rest." Jiang Xinwei doesn't want to argue with her.

When Meila saw that she was tired as an excuse, she was unwilling to leave, so she had to talk about the conditions. "Miss Jiang, if you want to leave brother Qinghao, I can give you a lot of money, enough for the rest of your life."

"You think I'm with him for his money?" Jiang Xinwei asked.

"No matter what you do for, you have to leave here, because I am brother Qinghao's future wife." Myra's tone was unusually determined.

Although Jiang Xinwei doesn't know where her self-confidence comes from, she thinks Meila is a selfish and blind overconfident person.

"If Qinghao chooses you, I will leave without hesitation. If not, I will not leave." Jiang Xinwei calmed out, walked to the door, opened the door, "please go out!"

"You..." Meila looked at her angrily. When she was near Jiang Xinwei, she said with great dignity, "don't forget, this is my country, my territory. If you provoke me, you will pay a heavy price."

Jiang Xinwei is not afraid of her threat. She asks her to leave with her eyes. Meila goes out, and she closes the door.

Meila clenched her fist angrily. This woman didn't pay attention to her?

Well, tonight she will let everyone know that she is Xiang Qinghao's first woman.

Chapter 1297

At about six o'clock, the khiya couple arrived at the Xiang house with their little daughter. Mrs. Xiang went out to meet them in person.

"Here you are, mom and dad." Meila runs out of the hall happily. Her parents are her strongest backing. As long as her parents are there, her heart is stable. But Meila's eyes also saw the girl coming out by her mother's hand. Her smile on her face was halved immediately, and even a disgusting look glanced at the girl in the green skirt.

Although she is dressed up today, compared with this sister's evening dress, she looks more brilliant. She is not happy at heart.

"Sister." Ni chuxue is not oppressed by Mei LA's disgusting eyes. She still greets with a kind smile.

"What are you doing?" There was some hostility in Myra's eyes, and this sister also made her feel pressure tonight.

What if Xiang Qinghao suddenly falls in love with her? That would be tragic.

"Don't be so rude, Myra." Khiya scolded her daughter in a low voice, forbidding her to treat her little daughter like this.

Although Mrs. Xiang heard it, she said with a smile, "Mrs. khiya, this way, please. I haven't seen you for a long time."

"Yes! I've been thinking about a delicious cake in your family! "

Mrs. Xiang led the khiya couple into the hall. Ni chuxue wanted to keep up with her, but she was stopped by Meila with one hand. "I have something to tell you."

"Say it, sister!" Ni Chu looks at Mei LA with a good face.

"Xiang Qinghao lost his memory. You are not allowed to let him notice you in front of him."

"Sister, what do you say? How can I do that? " Ni chuxue is shocked. How can Meila regard her as such a person?

Meila is really on guard against this sister now. Men's minds are the most difficult to grasp. As long as they are beautiful, they will be moved.

"You'd better remember it for me, otherwise, you have no good fruit to eat." Myra approached her with a heavy warning.

Ni chuxue's heart was hurt, but she nodded honestly and obeyed, "I know my sister."

Myra said to her, "I have something important to say to my parents. Don't come in for a while."

"Then where am I going?" Ni chuxue blinked.

"Whatever you want! In short, don't pester your parents. " With Myra finished, she turned to the hall.

Ni chuxue has a look around and sees a beautiful arch nearby. It connects the back garden walkway. She has always liked the garden of Xiangzhai. It's very beautiful. Let's go for a walk in the garden!

Meila is back to her parents, and she tries to be good at them. She also wants to leave the influence of the lady Xiang.

Jiang Xinwei is sitting in the chair on the balcony at the moment. She appreciates the spectacular red glow in the distance, but her mind is heavy. Meila's mind is extremely deep. It seems that she will not easily die for Xiang Qinghao.

She used to like simple and pure feelings. It's OK to admire each other. Like Meila, she knows she can't get them, but she tries all kinds of ways to rob them. It's not good for her to hurt others.

On the old man's side, the servant sent by Xiang's wife has arrived. It's said that Hansen and his wife have arrived. Xiang Sinian asked his father and grandfather to have a rest. He came first to greet him, and at the same time, he called Xiang Qinghao away.

"Qinghao, it's your idea to invite Hansen and their guests here this time. Do you have anything special?"

"Dad, I do have my purpose, but just say hello as usual." Xiang Qinghao only wants to see Myra's sister.

Xiang Qinghao follows his father to the hall. He sees Hansen and his wife sitting on the sofa drinking tea. Meila is also there, but not his little daughter. He frowns. She doesn't come here?

"Brother Qinghao, you are here." Myra immediately welcomed them with joy and enthusiasm.

"You heard you had a sister who didn't come?" Xiang Qinghao asked directly.

Meila's smile in her eyes is stiff. Why does brother Qinghao ask about her sister? Is he really interested in her sister?

"Brother Qinghao, are you so interested in my sister?" Myra's eyes probed him.

Xiang Qinghao heard the doubt in her tone, he said quietly, "just curious to ask."

"My sister is here. She doesn't know where to go now. She's such a person who has no rules and doesn't understand etiquette." Meila takes the opportunity to step on Ni chuxue.

Xiang Qinghao heard that her sister came, and his eyebrows were slightly loosened. He was looking for an opportunity to meet her alone tonight.

"Mr. Hansen, Mrs. khiya, welcome." Xiang Qinghao came to say hello to the couple.

"Qinghao, long time no see."

"Please take a seat. I'll come down later." With that, Xiang Qinghao turns to the second floor.

Meila knew that he was going to see Jiang Xinwei. She immediately bit her red lips and was filled with envy.

Jiang Xinwei heard a knock on the door. She had a premonition that Xiang Qinghao had come to open the door. He was standing outside. Xiang Qinghao saw the melancholy in her eyes, his heart pulled a bit, he stepped in at the same time, reached for her waist, kissed her hair, "Xinwei, give me a little more time, Meila's sister came, I will ask her."

Jiang Xinwei closed her eyes, hugged his waist and said softly, "don't be too reluctant."

"If I don't ask about it, I'm not at peace." Xiang Qinghao said in a low voice. He must investigate to the end. Even if he turned the matter of that night upside down, he must find out.

"Isn't your father working on an antidote? One day you will remember. I can wait until that day." Jiang Xinwei looks up to comfort her.

"No, I don't want to wait." Xiang Qinghao's eyes are firm.

Ni chuxue is enjoying the beautiful scenery in the garden all the way. Unconsciously, she has walked a long way in the back garden. Because the scenery is pleasant, she is attracted by it from time to time. There are many stone paths in the back. When she stops, she looks at the three paths behind her. For a while, she is lost.

I don't know how to get back.

"No, it looks like I'm lost." Ni chuxue looks left and right anxiously. She looks at the time again and has been shopping for more than ten minutes.

At this time, the servants all concentrated on the other side of the hall to help, and she could not ask for a way. Ni chuxue had to choose a stone path path to go back.

After walking for five or six minutes, she saw the scenery becoming more and more strange. In front of her, there was a very splendid climbing flower, which she had never seen before.

"I'm really lost!" Ni chuxue bit her lips, walked along this road, and passed an atmospheric stone arch. She looked at it, and thought that she could always find people in it!



Ni chuxue seldom came here before. She has no time in the past two years. She studies hard and comes back to the school in the city center every week.

She just remembered that she came more when she was a child. At that time, she was shy and scared. The family gave her a sense of dignity, just like the royal family.

It's the first time she's been here in two years.

Ni chuxue sees a door, which is very luxurious. She knocks and nobody answers. She has to open the door and walk in. It's a luxurious hall, and it's quiet.

Ni chuxue is like a little white rabbit who accidentally intrudes here. She looks east and West, and is attracted by the Oriental mural on the wall.

She immediately forgot to get lost. She looked at this huge picture of mountains and rivers, next to which was Chinese. She wowed like an admirer.

At the spacious step where Han Baiyu came out, the man just changed his clothes and went downstairs. He was surprised to see the strange girl who broke into his residence. He didn't disturb her or disturb her. He put his trouser bag in one hand and looked at her curiously.

She stood in front of the domineering picture of mountains and rivers, and then she came close to see it, and then she stepped back to see it.

Ni Chu Xue did not know that she had broken into a private hall in the manor. She watched the painting and stepped back to enjoy the panorama better.

Dun did not know, the figure of back hit the corner of the table and directly tripped her.

"Ah!" Ni chuxue makes a flustered cry and lands on the ground. She falls very impolitely, like an innocent and ignorant child.

And there was a man who wanted to remind her that it was too late. He could only watch her fall and walk gracefully.

"Who are you?" The low voice of the man asked.

Ni Chu Xue just got up and was shocked again. She turned to look at a tall and upright figure coming towards her. She would definitely have a look.

The comer has a strong aura, a beautiful and charming face, a deep breath, and is outstanding.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to disturb you. I'm lost." Ni xuechu explains at a loss.

Xiang Pohan looks at the girl in the evening dress. She doesn't look like a domestic servant. Because she has been doing business all the year round, he doesn't remember all the domestic servants, because she will change new people at any time.

But at present, this girl is not dressed like a servant. I heard that elder brother is greeting guests today. She should be a guest.

"What's your name?"

"My name is Ni chuxue. My parents are waiting for me in the living room." Ni Chu Xue raised a pair of clear eyes and looked at the handsome Oriental man curiously. She thought, is there another Oriental man who looks so good?

She lives here and has met many people in Asia. However, she has never seen such a beautiful one.

His eyes are thin, cold and deep. He looks into a pair of clear eyes. His mind is slightly shaken. In recent years, he has rarely seen such a clean look in the business world. The girl in front of him is like a lost spirit. He is confused, helpless, even timid.

"I'll take it." Xiang Bo opens his mouth, reaches out to pick up his suit from the sofa, and takes the lead in one direction.

"Thank you." Ni chuxue quickly follows.

Chapter 1298

Ni Chu Xue follows Xiang Bo Han with some formality. Looking at his straight back, she is curious again. She begins to think about problems in her mind. With her understanding of the family, the only son of Xiang family is the young master Qinghao, who is liked by her sister.

He must not be Xiang Qinghao! He seems more mature, and even has a generation gap with his age. Who would he be?

Ni chuxue thought about it, but he didn't realize that the man stopped. Ni chuxue walked forward and was about to bump into him.

Scare! She was startled, but there was no way to stop her figure. She could only watch her face run into his broad back.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..." Ni chuxue steps back in fright, a pair of big eyes panic and sorry.

"Nothing." Xiang Pohan replied, and then he looked up at the tree beside him. There was a bird's nest at the height of two meters. A bird just born soon climbed out of the nest somehow. It was dangling there and could fall down at any time.

Ni chuxue followed his eyes, and heard the bird crying anxiously. Her beautiful eyes immediately gaped with worry, "my God! It's coming down. "

With that, Ni chuxue immediately left Xiang Baohan's side. She took a look around and saw that there was a gap in the trees nearby, which could let her go into the small garden inside.

"What are you going to do?" Item thin cold squint ask.

"I'll save the bird! If you don't send it back to the nest, it can't support it. Even if the mother bird comes back, there's no way to save it. " Ni chuxue's voice was particularly anxious, as if it was a human life.

Xiang Baohan can't help but think it's interesting. He just looked at her like this. Ni chuxue's ability to climb trees is very good. Although at first she held the tree pole and looked for a spot to tread in a bit of embarrassment, at last, she climbed it.

The bird nests at the top of the branch. The bird has been making a pitiful cry. Ni chuxue is biting his lip, finding a solid branch and catching the bird. At this moment, the bird is frightened. Unexpectedly, the tiny claw is loose. It has two pairs of wings without feathers

"Be careful!" Ni chuxue exclaimed, reaching for her hand as hard as she could, while her other hand, which fixed her body, was bound to release.

"Be careful!" Xiang Pohan didn't expect that she would fight so hard for a bird, regardless of her own safety, but also to catch it.

"Ah..." Ni xuechu let out a exclamation, only to find that the tree pole more than two meters high is about to fall.

"Bang", she really fell down. Fortunately, there is a grassland below. She fell a little ugly.

Regardless of a grove in front of him, Xiang Bo Han walked into the garden with long legs. He saw the girl with her back to the ground. She was in a state of embarrassment when he was worried about her heart.

The girl with pale face gently unfolded her palm, and the bird squeaked in her palm intact.

"OK, you're OK." Ni chuxue breathed a sigh, as if he had relaxed his heart.

However, she fell back pain, buttocks bloom, but do not mind like.

"Is there such a fool as you?" The item thin cold wrists eyebrow, low scolded a sentence.

Ni chuxue stood up and put the bird on the ground. She patted the grass on her body and smiled, "I'm ok, don't worry! I have a thick skin. It doesn't hurt to fall. "

Then she bent down and looked at the bird and said, "I'll take you home. You can't run out naughtily any more."

"Do you want to go up?" The item thin cold squints Mou, is this woman fall not afraid of?

"Yes! I can't let it die here! "

"Put your little one here, and I'll send the servant back to his nest." Xiang Pohan doesn't want her to fall down again, but she is still a guest.

"No, I can." Ni Chu Xue has saved the bird, so she has to do everything to the end.

"That Sir, can you help me and take the bird for me so that I can climb up. " Ni chuxue asked him.

Xiang Pohan looked at her thin body. He picked up his eyebrow and said, "I can send you up in another way."

"Er?"

Ni chuxue blinked, puzzled.

Xiang Pohan went under the tree and said to her, "come here."

"Oh!" Ni chuxue comes to him, and he stoops down. He reaches for her and takes her to the tree pole where he can tread.

Ni chuxue also knew that his way was that he held her body and sent her up.

Soon, her pretty face is red, so shy! She only felt that his arms were very strong, and that he was about to hold her, and he had no difficulty at all.

"Thank you." Ni chuxue finished, she grabbed the bird in one hand and held the tree pole in the other hand. She climbed up by the branch knot of the tree and climbed to the bird's nest. She put the bird in her hand.

There are two birds squeaking inside, Ni chuxue bent his lips and smiled, "you! Don't run around. Don't fly until your wings are hard! "With that, Ni Chu Xue wanted to reach out and hold a tree pole down. When her hand was propped up, she noticed that there was a green thing on it, which was a caterpillar that looked terrible.

"Ah..." She immediately pulled out her hand and was so scared that she was out of balance, shaking and falling again.

Xiang Pohan looks up at her all the time. However, as he expected, the girl is going to fall again.

Without more time for him to think about it, Xiang Pohan reached out to pick her up. The girl who fell down from about two meters was facing him.

Ni chuxue looks at the man under the tree who opens his arms to meet her. She is scared again. My God! She'll knock him down.

Although Xiang Bo Han is ready to pick her up, she must be an adult girl. As we can imagine, she fell into his arms and his hands were around her waist, but both of them lost their balance.

Item thin cold was directly pressed on the grass by Ni chuxue, her small head also hit the man's chin very impolitely, she was in pain and looked up, while the man was in pain and bowed down. The two faces collided directly. Ni chuxue's soft lips rubbed like feathers on men's tight lips.

Ni chuxue stares round her eyes. She sits up from him, panting, covering her lips with shame and embarrassment, apologizing, "I'm sorry Sorry

The handsome face of Xiang QingHan is slightly taut. The touch just now made his heart startled. Although it was short, a trace of girl's fragrance lingered in his nose.

"Are you ok?" Xiang QingHan stands up and pats off the grass dust on his body gracefully.

"I'm fine Are you all right! " Ni chuxue asked worried.

"I'm fine, too. Let's go!" It's not too early for Xiang Pohan to watch. He takes the lead in walking from another exit. Behind him, Ni chuxue's pretty face is red.

What a shame!

Ni chuxue habitually keeps some distance, for fear of offending her again. Finally, when he reached the direction of the hall, Xiang Pohan walked over and saw Hansen and his wife, he guessed that the girl around him should be their little daughter.

He seemed to remember saying from his sister-in-law that a daughter had been adopted in the family.

"Dad, mom." Ni chuxue goes to her parents.

"First snow, where have you been?" Mrs. khiya stood up and looked at her hair. She came over and gently arranged it for her. "Did you roll on the grass? Look at the grass on your hair! "

"I I got it by accident. " Ni Chu Xue didn't dare to tell the truth.

When Meila saw her mother's gentleness to her, her heart didn't feel good. She didn't like the foster sister who robbed her of her favorite since she was a child. It was clear that she could enjoy all the love of her parents alone, but now, she should be split in half.

Xiang Qinghao takes Jiang Xinwei downstairs. When he sees a black haired girl in the hall, he thinks that she should be Meila's sister.

Just as this look was caught by Meila, she immediately secretly resented her sister's existence and stole Xiang Qinghao's eyes.

"Bo Han, Mr. Hansen and Mrs. khiya, you have met." Xiang Sinian said to his brother.

Hansen and Xiangbo Han greet each other with a smile. Xiangbo Han also responds with a smile. Xiangsi Nian reaches out to introduce the two girls around them, "these two are their daughters, Myra and the first snow."

Ni chuxue is curious about the identity of the man in front of her. Mei La politely says hello, "Hello, uncle Xiang."

Ni chuxue is shocked. What? Is this Xiang Qinghao's youngest uncle? She heard from her parents that he is a very powerful person in the business world!

At the same time, his deep eyes looked at Ni chuxue beside her.

Ni chuxue hurriedly called out, "Hello, uncle Xiang."

Xiang's eyes shrunk for a moment. Uncle Xiang called him out of the old man's feeling, but he clearly looked very young.

Xiang Qinghao and Jiang Xinwei come to the sofa and say hello to Hansen. It's said that Jiang Xinwei is Xiang Qinghao's girlfriend. Mrs. kexiya is surprised. Then she takes a look at her eldest daughter. She knows that Meila has always liked Xiang Qinghao. Now that he has a formal girlfriend, will his daughter feel lost?

Ni chuxue looks at this beautiful little Oriental sister, her eyes show affection.

"Brother Qinghao, have you seen the album I gave you?" Asked Myra.

"I don't have time to see it. I'll see it when I have time." Xiang Qinghao replied. His eyes saw Ni chuxue around him. He smiled, "hello."

"Hello, brother Qinghao!" Ni chuxue still has a great influence on Xiang Qinghao. In the past, Meila used to come here as a guest. As long as her parents came, she would follow them. It's not strange.

But it's that uncle Xiang. She doesn't seem to have seen him in her memory. Maybe she was young at that time and didn't pay attention to him.

Chapter 1299

Dinner hasn't started yet. Xiang Sinian and Xiang Baohan are chatting with Hansen and his wife. Xiang Qinghao takes Jiang Xinwei to the garden. Meila doesn't like being with her elders. She also goes out quietly. Ni chuxue wants to go, but Meila doesn't like her all the time. She doesn't want to make her unhappy in the past. She has to look at her nose, nose and heart, like a obedient doll 。

Xiang Qinghao takes Jiang Xinwei to a place where she climbs the rattan flowers. Jiang Xinwei looks at the rose flowers climbing along the wall under the setting sun. Her mood is much better in a moment. She stops in front of the flowers for a while and refuses to go.



Xiang Qinghao accompanied her to enjoy the beautiful flowers on the wall. Suddenly, a girl came out of a corridor beside her. She looked at the figure of the love. She gritted her teeth fiercely. She saw a piece of gravel there. She immediately stepped on it and directed herself to play a hurt play.

"Ah!" Meila a painful voice, her whole body squatted down, painfully exhaled.

Xiang Qinghao and Jiang Xinwei heard that. Xiang Qinghao looked at Meila and saw that she was acting. She didn't intend to pay attention. Jiang Xinwei watched Meila cover her ankle and kept panting. She saw that Xiang Qinghao didn't have the meaning of the past.

She still came, she asked with concern, "Miss Myra, are you ok?"

Meila originally wanted to attract Xiang Qinghao to care for her. Unexpectedly, it was Jiang Xinwei. In front of Xiang Qinghao, she didn't reply. She bit her lip and said, "she hurt her foot."

"Let me see." Jiang Xinwei squats down.

Meila is shocked at once. She doesn't think Jiang Xinwei will care about her kindly. Maybe she is too happy to see her foot hurt!

Meila's eyes are fixed on Jiang Xinwei, and Jiang Xinwei is looking at her injured place. Just now Meila just wanted to play the bitter meat plan, so she deliberately hurt her foot, but she didn't expect that her foot is still a big wound.

She can't care about the pain now. She just wants to see Xiang Qinghao come to care for her.

"It's very serious. Go back and bandage it!" Jiang Xinwei stood up and said to her, "do you need my help to go back?"

"No!" Meila said to Qinghao, "brother Qinghao, can you take me back? Hiss What a pain! "

Xiang Qinghao came over, he didn't immediately agree, she looked at Jiang Xinwei, as if he did anything, Jiang Xinwei nodded his head, he would do.

Jiang Xinwei knows that the servants at this time are all serving the hall, and it's troublesome to call them back.

"Take her back!" Jiang Xinwei said.

Mei La is stunned. She turns her head and looks at Jiang Xinwei incredulously. Why does she agree? Shouldn't she object strongly?

"Even if Xinwei cares about you so much, I can take you back." Xiang Qinghao finished, he bent down and picked up Mei la. Mei La immediately encircled his neck. Taking advantage of this opportunity, he wanted to be closer to Xiang Qinghao.

"I'm here to enjoy the flowers." Jiang Xinwei didn't follow him to the hall.

Meila originally wanted to show her pride in front of Jiang Xinwei, but when she looked at Jiang Xinwei proudly, she found that she stood in front of a piece of rose flowers, her figure was beautiful and atmospheric, as if covered with a really kind light.

This made her forget to stay in Xiang Qinghao's arms until she didn't see Jiang Xinwei.

"Brother Qinghao, thank you." Meila wants to enhance her relationship with Xiang Qinghao while Jiang Xinwei is away.

"You should thank Xinwei. I did it because she wanted me to. Otherwise, I'll let the servant come to see you back." Xiang Qinghao's voice line is very cold, silk Bo can't see a trace of concern.

"That's how you like Jiang Xinwei? What's good about her. " Meila said with a resentful look.

"She's good, too much." Xiang Qinghao answered simply with his eyebrows raised.

Meila was so angry that she stared at her eyes. Even if she was held by him, she didn't feel good about her. She had such treatment and trusted Jiang Xinwei's blessing!

Xiang Qinghao takes her to the sofa in the hall. Hansen and his wife are worried too. A servant takes the medicine box to give her medicine. When Meila looks up, Xiang Qinghao has left.

He went back to accompany Jiang Xinwei. She was so angry that she bit her teeth secretly. Did he really have to be so cruel?

Ni chuxue sat by and asked, "sister, you should be careful when you walk."

Meila's eyes glared at her, not taking her words seriously. Ni chuxue blinked, as if she was used to being ignored like this, but the worry in her eyes was serious.

Xiang Pohan looks at this scene in his eyes. He squints his eyes. His eyes are not on Meila, who everyone cares about, but on the little girl.

There is a kind of real kindness in her body, while in Meila's body, there is only a kind of pettiness and willfulness with a mean face.

"Snow, help your sister to have a rest!" Khiya said to her little daughter.

"Elder sister, I will take you to have a rest!" Ni chuxue stands up.

Meila reached into her palm and held her up like a princess. Ni Chu didn't hold her up for a while. Meila rocked immediately. She didn't have a good airway. "Do you want me to fall again?" Ni chuxue's pretty face was slightly red, but she held Meila tightly and walked forward, looking at the sisters with thin cold eyes and frowning.

Hansen saw, he also helplessly shook his head, "Mei LA's character is too strong, from small to large, first snow is always bullied."

"We try our best to make their sisters feel more friendly, but because of her life experience, Myra has not treated her as her own sister." Khiya also felt powerless.

"Have you ever thought about finding a family for the first snow?" The item is thin, cold and deep.

"When we raised her, we went through the formalities in the orphanage. We didn't know whether her biological parents were still there."

"Yes! We are also reluctant to leave early snow, but if she wants to find her own parents, we will not object and support her. "

He nodded. "I can help if she needs it."

"Thank you, Mr. Xiang. We have to ask her for advice."

Hansen and his wife were still surprised. Unexpectedly, Xiang was so enthusiastic that they wanted to find a family for their little daughter.

Jiang Xinwei's side, Xiang Qinghao has come back, his eyes some nervous looking at Jiang Xinwei, think she will be angry.

Jiang Xinwei is looking at the flower. She finds that the man around her has been staring at herself. She turns her head and asks with a smile, "Why are you looking at me all the time?"

"Just now I took Mei back. Aren't you jealous?" Xiang Qinghao asked in a low voice.

Jiang Xinwei shook her head. "I'm not jealous. She needs help, but we can help her."

Xiang Qinghao breathed a sigh, reached out and kissed her hair for a while. "It's my woman who is understanding."

Chapter 1300

Dinner time is coming, Xiang Qinghao takes Jiang Xinwei back to the hall, and the two old people are also there. The family is very busy. Meila and Chu Xue are sitting beside their parents. Xiang Qinghao and Jiang Xinwei are also sitting in front of Meila.

In Meila's eyes, the jealous light can't be concealed. At the moment, she pays more attention to Jiang Xinwei. Under the crystal light, she has a charming charm, which she doesn't have. Although her ancestry also has Asian origin, and she also looks to the East. However, the beauty of mixed blood can't be more beautiful than her traditional oriental girl.

Ni chuxue looks at Meila, and her sister's mind is clear. She likes Xiang Qinghao, but Xiang Qinghao doesn't like him all the time. Two years ago, that night, she still clearly remembered that her sister dressed up meticulously to attend the banquet. Later, she came back crying and broke the whole room, frightening her parents.

And she, too, was terrified. She had never seen such an angry Myra.

Ni chuxue is immersed in some of her little thoughts. Suddenly, she feels a pair of eyes staring at her. She looks up and sees the thin cold sitting on the opposite side of the slope. Her eyes stare at her deeply. Ni chuxue bumps into those deep eyes. When she is in a panic, she politely smiles at him. She droops her eyes and eats snacks with small mouth.

It seems a little uneasy, but fortunately, the conversation of the elders made that line of sight no longer look at her. Ni chuxue thought of his identity, and even his parents were the same generation. When she fell down in the garden just now, did she seem to kiss him?

So embarrassed, Ni chuxue's pretty face is unconsciously hot.

Xiang Qinghao, on the other hand, greets Jiang Xinwei and looks at Ni chuxue. He wants to know how their sisters feel!

But Meila doesn't care for Ni chuxue at all. She doesn't even want to hand over the plate. Ni chuxue takes care of her.

Because in front of the elders, they talk. As the younger generation, if they can't answer, it's better not to talk. Families like them have cultivated noble manners.

In addition to looking at Xiang Qinghao in the opposite direction affectionately, Myra's eyes are looking at their parents' side, because she has an idea today, and she wants to talk about that night.

She wants to let everyone know that she had a relationship with Xiang Qinghao. She hopes that the elders of Xiang family can pay attention to this matter. At best, Xiang Qinghao can be responsible for her.

However, at present, the two elders are talking about some important topics, and she can't interrupt at will.

It makes her see Xiang Qinghao's eyes. She has seen Ni chuxue beside her several times, but she hasn't seen him look at her more, which makes her secretly jealous. At the same time, she is a little happy. If Jiang Xinwei finds out that Xiang Qinghao is still peeping at her sister.

I don't know what her mood is? Men are always happy with the new and disgusted with the old. Younger sister is younger and has Oriental beauty. Is that the one Xiang Qinghao likes?

However, Myra is not willing to give up, and naturally she does not want her sister to marry someone to surpass her in the future.

She just wants to use her sister to break the relationship between Xiang Qinghao and Jiang Xinwei.

"Xinwei, are you used to eating food?" Mrs. Xiang asked Jiang Xinwei about it, because it was Western food today.

Jiang Xinwei smiled and nodded, "I'm used to it. Thank you for your concern."

"Just get used to it. I'll prepare some Oriental snacks for you later." Mrs. Xiang takes extra care of Jiang Xinwei.

Meila saw that she could finally talk to the younger generation. She immediately put down her knife and fork. She reached out and raised her hand. "I have something to tell you!"

"Oh! Myra, do you have anything important to do? " Xiang looks at her.

"I I have something to say. It's about me and brother Qinghao. If I don't say it, I feel aggrieved. " Meila's expression of grievance.

Xiang Qinghao's eyebrows were twisted. He probably guessed what Meila wanted to say. He called her with a low warning, "Meila."

Jiang Xinwei also realized what she was going to say, and she also looked at Meila. She didn't expect to mention it in front of her elders.

"Brother Qinghao, I'm sorry. I know you have lost your memory. You don't remember some things, but I remember them clearly. I don't want the two of us to miss them." Meila's eyes filled with tears, and she looked sad.

Hansen and his wife didn't know what their daughter was going to say, but they wanted to know what their daughter was aggrieved by.

"Myra, if you have anything to say!" Hanson said to his daughter.

Ni Chu Xue blinked, looking at her sister's weak appearance. This is not the Meila she usually saw. She bit her lips. "Sister, what's wrong with you?"

Meila looks at Jiang Xinwei in the opposite direction. She looks at the worry in Jiang Xinwei's eyes. Her eyes twinkle with pride. She bites her lips and says, "I've been with brother Qinghao

Although there is no clear indication of this sentence, it is not convenient for the elders to say too clearly what they all know. Xiang's eyes were shocked for a few seconds. She looked at her son, and then at Meila. Had her son had a close relationship with Meila before?

Xiang Qinghao's face was gloomy. He felt that Meila was flustered, but he couldn't find any evidence. He bit his lips and stared at Meila on the opposite side, while Meila looked at him affectionately, as if she was really wronged.

Jiang Xinwei droops her eyes and looks at the coffee cup. At this moment, she can naturally feel everyone's eyes. She has gone through them all over her. Although they are worried, she is not very well.

"Myra, when is it?" Asked Mrs. khiya.

Myra didn't want to talk about the time. She looked at her mother and said, "Mom, I'm sorry that I didn't mention this to you before, but brother Qinghao and I were together, but he lost his memory and forgot me."

Xiang's wife and her husband looked at each other and were puzzled. If their son and Myra were together, why didn't they see their son and Myra together within two years? In recent years, my son has been running around, and hasn't spent much time at home. Even at home, he is also at the laboratory, and hasn't personally led Myra home for dinner.

"Is it true, Myra?" Xiang's wife is facing Hanson's husband and wife. Naturally, she can't easily upset this matter.

"It's true, aunt." Myra nodded.

"In this case, Qinghao has lost his memory. He may not remember the past."

"I just hope that brother Qinghao can give me another chance to let me and him regain our previous relationship." Meila's meaning is very clear, let Jiang Xinwei leave, let her accompany Xiang Qinghao's side.