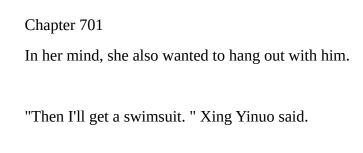
## U. CEO Daddy 701



"Ah!" Xing Yinuo was immediately stunned, his big eyes full of consternation.

"I heard naked bubbles are allowed here." Said Wen Liangyao with a smile.

Wen Liangyao laughed and stopped teasing her. "We can use it."

Xing Yinuo is still a little shy. "Then I'll change my swimsuit."

"Well, let's change." Wen Liangyao said with a smile.

Both of them went back to the room. Xing Yinuo was ready this time. She took out a swimsuit, which is more conservative. However, no matter how conservative the swimsuit is, it can still be designed into a more naked shape.

Xing Yinuo's two jade like collarbones, slender shoulders and backs are exposed, and two straight and slender legs are more eye-catching under his thighs.

Standing in front of the mirror, Xing Yinuo can't help feeling very shy. She picked up a bath towel and wrapped it around herself. She saw that there was no sound on the opposite side.

Hasn't he come out yet?

Just in time, she can go to soak it first. Xing Yinuo has a little abacus in his heart, so he goes downstairs.

Arrived at the first floor of the very noble design of the hot spring pool, she thought she could seize the opportunity, but who knows the hot spring pool, has sat a long and charming body.

It has to be said that this is a very eye-catching picture of beautiful men.

Xing Yinuo feels that her breath is disordered, her heart is beating faster and her eyes are crazy.

Staring at the hot spring pool, the figure like a God, such a warm and cool face like an ice sculpture, exudes laziness and charm, which makes women lose their heart.

Wen Liangyao watched her come in. He raised his eyebrows and smiled, "come on, come in quickly. Don't get cold."

"How is the water temperature?" Xing Yinuo was worried that it was too hot.

"Just right." Wen Liangyao comforts me.

Xing Yinuo put her bathrobe on the chair next to him with a shy back. Then, unconsciously, she went to the spring step by step, not daring to look at the man's eyes.

She didn't know that it was a deeper step. After two steps, she didn't pay attention to the third step. She stepped on it and lost control. "Ah..." She exclaimed, originally thinking of being reserved. At this moment, her whole person, like a group of cotton flowers, rushed to the man in the pool.

Wen Liangyao's eyes twinkled with worry. With one healthy arm, she held her whole body tightly in her arms. Xing Yinuo appeared in a very embarrassed way.

It really annoyed her. She wanted to be more elegant, but now it's better. She's as tight as an octopus.

"Are you ok?" Wen Liangyao's big palm is very gentle to wipe the water drops splashed on her face. Her two wisps of wet hair hang on her cheek, which really has a beauty of lotus.

"No.. It's all right. " Xing Yinuo replied with shame. At this moment, she would like to drill a hole in the ground.

She quickly released him and found a relatively comfortable position to soak in the spring.

The warm spring water is really comfortable in this late autumn.

Xing Yinuo reached out to play with the water and sat in the water. There was water blocking her, but her heart was not so flustered.

"The water here is so clean!" Xing Yinuo said.

"It's a living hot spring. It's clean, of course." Wen Liangyao explained with a smile.

Xing Yinuo reached for a handful of water and took a picture of her face. A small face was immediately covered by water drops, making her skin white and red, as if it were an egg peeled, very smooth.

Wen Liangyao's eyes can't move this small face any more. Besides, her delicate neck can also see her charming clavicle, in the dim water light, and her body separated from the girl.

Wen Liangyao immediately closed his eyes to prevent himself from regenerating more ideas. Even if he dared to think, now he dared not do it, because the person he didn't want to hurt the most was her.

Xing Yinuo is still a bit playful. When she saw him sitting next to him and leaning against the pool to keep her eyes closed, she suddenly lifted a string of water flowers with her slender hands and flicked them gently towards the man opposite.

Wen Liangyao is not frightened or flustered. He enjoys the water drops and covers them with his whole beautiful face. The water drops converge into a line, just like the tip of God's pen, depicting the handsome features of the man, which have been gathered in the chin all the time. The glittering reflection of the light makes him look particularly sexy.

Xing Yinuo wanted to play with him. Unexpectedly, this play made the man's evil spirit charming.

Xing Yinuo can't help anymore. She reaches out and flicks gently. At this time, her wrist is clasped by the man.

With a little effort of his hand, Xing Yinuo, with the help of the water temperature, immediately rushed to his arms like a light Mermaid.

Xing Yinuo is slightly staring, but she is still lying in the arms of a man. Her long hair, which was originally tied, is suddenly loose without knowing what happened. Her black hair sprinkled directly in the water, her chin covered with clear water, she was like a mermaid from the deep sea, swimming in front of him.

Wen Liangyao's breath was smothering. When he was with her, he was always challenged by his patience.

Xing Yinuo lies in his arms. He also feels that his pretty face is too hot, and his brain is blank. He doesn't know whether he was hurt by the water temperature or by this man.

In short, at this time, she really blank only looking at this face, a trace of expectation.

Xing Yinuo's long hair was floating in the water, half of it was hanging in the water, and his big clear eyes were flashing, which killed a man.

A promise

"Well." Xing Yinuo gave a low reply.

"Do you want me to kiss you?" Asked Wen Liangyao.

Xing Yi Nuo swallowed saliva, "is that the last kiss?"

Wen Liangyao's breathing was heavy, and he said in a hoarse voice, "it's not the same as last time."

"What's different?" Xing Yinuo doesn't understand. Isn't it kiss?

Wen Liangyao gently raised her chin and covered her thin lips gently. She was gentle and lingering, and at the same time, she implied warmth.

Xing Yinuo really thought it was different, because the last kiss was just a kiss to the lips, and now, it completely took away her brain and breath. It turned out that this was the kiss, which made her dazzled and at a loss.

At the same time, it's sweet.

Wen Liangyao is not the kind of man who ignores others' feelings. He cares about her feelings very much. If she doesn't want to, he will stop immediately.

However, he found that the kissed person seemed to be quite intoxicated, and he didn't want to stop like this.

Just, just a kiss, he dare not have more ideas.

Chapter 702

Wen Liangyao and Xing Yinuo spent three days in the hot spring villa. They bubble in the hot spring, stroll around the mountain forest, and look for the beautiful scenery of nature. Such a happy day will soon come back.

On the way home, Xing Yinuo took out her mobile phone and read the news about her. Now, her heart is calmer. In these three days, Wen Liangyao is telling her what kind of person she is. As long as her heart is clear, she doesn't care about other people's eyes and words.

Because those people, who don't know her at all, just blindly follow the trend of judgment.

Moreover, her play is about to start shooting. Next week at most, she will pack up and go to the shooting base of another city.

Wen Liangyao will accompany her all the way, and he will send two very capable assistants from his eldest brother to follow her, waiting for her food and clothing and daily itinerary.

As the shooting date is in winter, and there will be most of the snow period, it can be seen that the shooting environment is very difficult and must be overcome.

Wen Liangyao also prepared a double for her to do everything well.

When Xing Yinuo got home, he began to pack up his luggage. He was about to leave. In the evening, Wen Liangyao also came here for dinner.

Jiang LAN and his wife have a lot of things to tell him. Wen Liangyao agrees one by one. Tang Siyu is about to enter the production period. They can't leave. Therefore, when their daughter goes out to work, they can only entrust Wen Liangyao.

Tang Siyu's stomach officially entered nine months, leaving the due date of 15 days, and Xing's family are very nervous about looking forward to this day.

Xing Yinuo also promised that at that time, she would come back to visit her sister-in-law and her little niece.

Tang Siyu is calm. She has had a baby once. She is also experienced. Xing liehan is very nervous. The first child is not accompanied by him. The second child has an idea of compensation in his heart.

Therefore, he has given the management right of the company to the person he trusts. Now he is with Tang Siyu wholeheartedly and can't leave for a moment.

Xing Yixi is also very looking forward to his younger sister's arrival. Every day, he should stick to Mommy's stomach and say hello to his younger sister. Every day when he shouts, the little guy in his stomach will be very excited.

Xing Yinuo will leave home tomorrow. In the evening, Jiang LAN is in her room and has a good chat with her. As a mother, what she hopes most is that her daughter will spend every day happily and happily while supporting her career. If there is any pressure or unpleasant things, she must talk with her.

Xing Yinuo is also grown up now, and she is also sensible. Even if she will encounter some setbacks and unpleasant things, she will digest them by herself.

People can't always grow up under their parents' wings.

Early morning.

Wen Liangyao's car came to pick her up. This trip to H city is for the whole crew to charter a plane.

On the plane, there are several important actors. Along the way, talking and laughing, two hours passed quickly.

Xing Yinuo's two assistants, all twenty-seven or seventy-eight, with rich experience, left the airport, and a group of people continued to set out to the hotel, staying in the best five-star hotel in H city.

Xing Yinuo is very excited, excited and looking forward to the upcoming shooting schedule.

In the evening, Wen Liangyao accompanies her to the downstairs cafeteria for dinner. Director Wang Du and his team members have stayed in the hotel near the shooting base and are ready for the first day of shooting tomorrow.

Xing Yinuo stayed in her room at night. She had some insomnia. She stood on the balcony and blew for a while. At this time, her inner line sounded.

She reached for it. "Hello!"

"Asleep?" At that end, Wen Liangyao asked with a deep voice.

"No, I can't sleep. How about you?"

"I didn't sleep either."

"I'm a little nervous about tomorrow's shooting. What if I become ng Wang?"

"Believe in yourself, you can." Wen Liangyao consoled, "you don't have to ask too much of yourself, but you are a new person. You need a process and a step-by-step growth."

"Brother Liang Yao, can you practice your lines with me?" Xing Yinuo asked.

"OK, I'll come now." Without saying anything, Wen Liangyao agreed.

Xing Yinuo chuckles and bends his lips sweetly. Soon the doorbell rings.

Xing Yinuo immediately went to open the door. Wen Liangyao took a bath. He was wearing a casual T-shirt and trousers. He was clean and fresh. His hair was naturally covered on his white forehead, and there was a smell of a big boy.

"Come in!" Xing Yinuo stepped back and let him in.

Wen Liangyao went to the sofa in front of her bed, sat down, and said to her, "get up early tomorrow, and don't stay too late."

"But I can't sleep, and I can't help it." Xing Yinuo sat on the bed speechless.

"I'll go to bed at half past eleven.""Well! Good. "

Two people began to understand the lines. Xing Yinuo and he were very relaxed about the lines together, and recited the lines very much.

Time imperceptibly arrived 11:30, Wen Liangyao then stopped the script in hand, said to her, "11:30, it's time to go to bed."

Xing Yinuo's big eyes were still very sober. He tilted his head and said, "is there any way to make me sleepy immediately?"

Looking at her lovely appearance, Wen Liangyao can't help but think of a way. She is too awake because she still has tomorrow's work in her mind. If she doesn't think about these work, it may have effect.

"There's a way. Do you want to try it?" Wen Liangyao asked with a smile.

Xing Yinuo immediately asked in surprise, "what's the way?"

"A way you can't think."

"I have no way to think? What is that way? " Xing Yinuo has not understood.

At this time, she looked at the man in the opposite direction and found that there was a fatal attraction in his eyes, glittering, even with a touch of masculinity.

Xing Yinuo immediately understood what he said. Is it kissing?

"Would you like to have a try?" Wen Liangyao knew that she wanted to understand, with a smile in her eyes.

Xing Yinuo swallows. Indeed, when kissing him, her brain is often blank, and she is really sleepy.

"Then Well then! " Xing Yinuo's eyes drooped with shame.

Wen Liangyao looks at her expression that she wants to try and is ashamed to try. He gets up and approaches her. Xing Yinuo smells the smell of male hormones on his body, and her head is blank.

Chapter 703

Wen Liangyao bent down with a smile, and Xing Yinuo immediately closed his eyes nervously, with a red lip puckered, nervous and looking forward to his kiss.

Wen Liangyao cauterizes her red lips, "be good, sleep!"

Xing Yinuo immediately opened her eyes and looked at the man smiling and retreating to the door. She was very ashamed at once, but she had to say that her mind was really sleepy now.

"Good night, have a good dream." Wen Liangyao's voice sounded at the door, which was his gentle closing of the door.

Xing Yinuo lies on the bed, his mind is full of the voice of Wen Liangyao, and his kiss in the hot spring last time. He thinks about when she went to sleep. She doesn't know.

When she opened her eyes, it was her alarm clock. She picked it up and looked. At half past seven, she got up and got out of bed. She went to wash while playing haha.

At eight o'clock, we went to the restaurant for dinner. After dinner, we went to the shooting base to make up and waited for the first scene.

Xing Yinuo sat in the dressing room, closed her eyes, and was dressed by a skilled makeup artist. Xing Yinuo turned into an ancient girl's makeup, beautiful and beautiful, with her hair style. In her original long hair, she added another layer of long hair, which made her hair and waist grow instantly.

Because the personas she shows are still in her teenage years, her hair style is a girl with long hair and elegant style. She is dressed in a lake green green green silk skirt, which makes her instantly incarnate into a beautiful girl in ancient times. The beauty is breathtaking.

Wen Liangyao is chatting with Director Wang Du about the shooting. Lengbuding glances at someone coming out of the dressing room. His eyes subconsciously look at the past. However, at this moment, his eyes are fixed. The amazing light flashes at the bottom of his eyes.

Xing Yinuo catches a long hair on his chest, plays with it, and walks towards him with a smile.

However, her appearance, so that all around the eyes of the moment close to her, looking at her body, full of amazing color.

Wang Du is also surprised. Xing Yinuo will play this role alive, because she is so similar to this role.

Xing Yinuo didn't find how attractive she was. She looked at Wen Liangyao. She hoped that he was the only one who could be attracted.

Wen Liangyao's heart was beating fiercely, as if he were a young man with a dull head, who was strongly attracted by her.

"How is it? Does it look good?" Xing Yinuo is beside him, with long sleeves folded, and turns around.

Wen Liangyao nodded, bent his lips and smiled, "nice."

"Yinuo, are you ready? In a few minutes, we're going to start shooting."

"Director Wang, I'm ready." Xing Yinuo replied immediately and seriously.

Five minutes later, in a crowded street, Xing Yinuo's first play began.

Xing Yinuo's side, followed two maids, came out from a mansion, ready to burn incense nearby.

Xing Yinuo's eyes are clear and watery, with a kind of innocence and simplicity of Miss Wang's mansion, and he plays the protagonist's unsophisticated demeanor perfectly.

Wen Liangyao, standing beside the director, has a look of approval. Xing Yinuo is the actor's material.

Xing Yinuo's first play actually passed successfully. Ten minutes later, it was the second play.

Xing Yinuo walks out of the crowd, and Wen Liangyao holds a thermos cup with rose tea specially made for her in advance.

Xing Yinuo unscrewed and took a sip, full of fragrance, and looked at him sweetly, "did you prepare it for me?"

"Well, wake up. I've seen your schedule today. It's quite full." Wen Liangyao said, praising, "it's very good."

"It's also your credit. You accompany me to practice drama day and night, and explain the whole role with me again, so that I can understand better." Xing Yinuo thanked him.

At this time, her assistant, xiao'an, came and asked her to prepare for the next play in two minutes.

"In this play, you will be touched by those group performers. If they have any irregularities, you must tell me." Wen Liangyao reminds me.

"Well." Xing Yinuo nodded seriously.

In a short time, when Xing Yinuo was filming, Wen Liangyao watched and watched closely. Fortunately, the group performance quality was also very high, and the performance was in place, and he didn't take advantage of the main character.

After Xing Yinuo's performance, she immediately made up on one side. Her long hair was a bit messy. Then, the hero of man one came out to save the beauty.

This time, the actor is very famous for his white clothes and noble status.

He took off immediately and flew to Xing Yinuo's side. Xing Yinuo seemed to catch the life-saving straw in the middle of being teased. She stretched out her hand and shook with man Yihao. At the moment, Xing Yinuo was also tied with Weiya.

The timing was very good. Xing Yinuo was swept into a second floor teahouse by the man.

Xing Yinuo made some thrills in this play. At the same time, for the first time, she felt that diaowia was not really for fun. She felt that she had a strong bearing strength under her ribs.

She didn't think about it at the moment, whether she had been strangled or not, but she was really tired after the play. Wen Liangyao is standing next to the director, and Xing Yinuo is floating like a fairy in the recorded video, but on the spot, she is still under great pressure.

When she fell gently from her majesty, Wen Liangyao rushed to her for the first time and took her waist off. Xing Yinuo looked at him nervously and smiled, "I'm ok."

"Fortunately, it's just a play of hanging Weiya." Wen Liangyao rejoiced for her, and even more so, although the two times of NG, it was finally a perfect experience.

At noon, because of the group play, it is natural to solve the lunch quickly. They all eat the meal of the group. Xing Yinuo and Wen Liangyao are sitting in the lounge. While eating, she feels the life of the group. She is in a good mood.

In the afternoon, there are three close plays. Xing Yinuo said last night that he couldn't sleep. Tonight, he would definitely fall asleep.

Because the next day was another setting, there was a night play tonight. At about 8 p.m., Xing Yinuo got on her baobab car and went back to the five-star hotel in the downtown center.

In the car, Wen Liangyao gently held her shoulder and let her rest on his shoulder. After the car drove out for a while, he felt his shoulder slightly sink.

The girl snuggling up to him is asleep.

Wen Liangyao put out his hand in pain, held her tightly, and straightened her long hair.

Xing Yinuo was still sleeping until the door of the hotel. Wen Liangyao didn't wake her up, so he asked the assistant to go up with them. He held Xing Yinuo horizontally. Xing Yinuo put his arm around his neck and went on sleeping.

The assistant put down their bag and left.

Chapter 704

When Wen Liangyao put her on the bed and was about to take off her shoes, Xing Yinuo suddenly said, "it hurts!"

"Where does it hurt?" Wen Liangyao immediately bent down to see her.

"Back pain, armpit pain." Xing Yinuo opened his eyes, sat up and woke up with pain.

"Let me see." Wen Liangyao immediately became nervous.

Xing Yinuo, a little shy, gently lifted the hem, only to see a circle of deep marks around her waist, and two under her arms.

"Why didn't you say that?" Wen Liangyao tightens his brow painfully.

"At that time, what I said must be stopped. I have to bite my teeth and bear it." Xing Yinuo must be a new actor. He doesn't have so much airs.

Wen Liangyao knows that her skin is too tender, so normal majesty will make her mark.

"I'll give you some medicine."

"Shall I take a bath and paint it again?" Xing Yinuo also sweated a lot today. She can't stand it.

"OK, I'll go to the service counter and ask for some medicine to reduce the swelling. You take a bath first." Wen Liangyao said to her in a low voice.

After he left, Xing Yinuo forced himself to bear the pain on his waist, walked into the bathroom, and chose the way of the actor. This kind of suffering must be borne. She can bear it until now, which also shows that her willpower is good.

Xing Yinuo took a bath and came out wearing silky long sleeved pajamas, while Wen Liangyao was waiting for her.

Xing Yinuo sits at the edge of the bed, Wen Liangyao holds the liquid medicine, rubs the heat in the palm, and lightly prints it on her waist. Xing Yinuo immediately feels comfortable and breathes a sigh.

The temperature in his palm is very comfortable.

"If this happens next time, you have to tell me that I will make people think of ways to do some waist pads to protect the skin on your waist."

"Well, next time!" Xing Yinuo chuckles, this time it's over.

"Do you want a day off tomorrow?" Wen Liangyao can't bear to go to the theatre with her injuries.

Xing Yinuo shook his head. "No, it's my play tomorrow. They'll arrange the venue tonight. Don't waste it."

Xing Yinuo thinks for the crew.

Wen Liangyao had no choice but to say, "have a good rest tonight." Finish saying, and gently for her to rub the waist, thin, not full of a grip of the waist, so that his eyes a little deeper.

Xing Yinuo falls on the bed, and Wen Liangyao tucks her in again, "go to sleep! I'll wait until you fall asleep. "

Xing Yinuo pillows the palm of his hand, blinks his eyes, "no, go to sleep! You're tired, too."

"Not tired!" Wen Liangyao is willing to keep her.

Xing Yinuo had him in her heart, and she was more relieved. She closed her eyes and fell asleep soon.

Wen Liangyao adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner for her, tucked in her quilt, and left with a kiss on her forehead.

In the early morning, Xing Yinuo's play began. In front of the old actors with reading ability, she did not have stage fright at all, and performed a very flexible ancient girl.

Even these old actors did not dare to praise her. They thought it must be a very sad thing to play with the new ones, because if they did not play, they would have to accompany them.

Now, their worry is completely superfluous. Xing Yinuo's play is very easy, and the two girls and three girls also get together. The lines and lines of the whole play are very clear. Wen Liangyao is the writer of the play. The rhythm of the play is very good, and the conflict is properly controlled, which is very expected.

Xing Yinuo has been filming for a week in a twinkling of an eye. Because the actors invited here are all well-known, Xing Yinuo has studied and consulted with them a lot and is growing and improving day by day.

The winter of this city comes very early, and the snow also comes very early. Xing Yinuo, wearing a thick coat, goes downstairs and gets on the babysitter. Suddenly, she feels a cool brow and no rain. Looking up, she sees the snow falling from the sky.

"It's snowing." Xing Yinuo is surprised.

Wen Liangyao is by her side, putting the scarf she didn't wear in the hotel just now around her neck.

Xing Yinuo immediately smiled and raised his eyebrows. "It's snowing. It's beautiful!"

Wen Liangyao looks at her smile and only feels that her smile is the most beautiful.

The baomu car drove all the way to the shooting site. There were still some traffic jams on the road. Xing Yinuo sat patiently waiting, while Wen Liangyao kept watching the time.

Finally, I arrived at the shooting site. Today, there is an early winter snow scene. But in ancient times, it is inconvenient to wear too thick clothes for the sake of beauty, otherwise, it will lose its beauty.

Xing Yinuo's clothes are arranged in rows this time, which is a relatively thin robe. The outdoor temperature is already below zero, but wearing such a robe is very lethal.

"It's OK, I can." Xing Yinuo said to the staff.

"And a thick bottom." Wen Liangyao proposed to build the righteousness road.

"It can't be added any more. If it's added, the outer skirt will look heavier." The next dresser suggested.

"Just wear it like this!" Xing Yinuo said bravely, isn't it just a cold? She can stand it. Wen Liangyao can't beat her. Xing Yinuo came out in a thick coat, and soon she took off, standing in the scene of the first snow, and met the hero.

In the snow, Xing Yinuo's figure is delicate and charming. This picture is very aesthetical.

She is enjoying plum blossom in the snow, and the hero passes through a corridor and sees the beauty of the heroine.

"OK, cut, great." The director pointed to Xing Yinuo.

Xing Yinuo smiled. Just then, she saw a figure running towards her quickly.

She fixed her eyes on Wen Liangyao. He took her coat in his hand and walked quickly to her.

Involuntarily, she was wrapped in a coat. Xing Yinuo's heart was warm. Even if she was frozen, it was worth it.

Wen Liangyao hugged her, regardless of the people around him. He wanted to warm her.

"A lot of people!" Xing Yinuo is a little embarrassed.

"What are you afraid of? I'm holding my woman. Who dares to have an opinion?" Said Wen Liangyao.

Xing Yinuo immediately stunned for a few seconds, his woman?

It was the first time that she heard this sentence from him. She felt so sweet inexplicably. Yes, she was only his woman.

Wen Liangyao takes her into the warm lounge. Two assistants serve tea and snacks for her. They are afraid that she will be cold and hungry. Xing Yinuo knows that all these are inspired by Wen Liangyao. Otherwise, where can we find such delicious dessert here? He must have been ready before he left!

His mind is really delicate, and everything he does seems to be for her.

Xing Yinuo's heart is warm.

Chapter 705

In the hospital, Tang Siyu has entered the waiting time. Her due date is approaching. At this moment, it's winter production. It's very inconvenient to walk around. It's not like summer. You can walk outside freely, which is helpful for production.

Tang Siyu can only walk around in the air-conditioned area of the hospital. She is wearing a light blue coat. After looking at herself, there is no change in her waist. She is pregnant this time, and there is no place for her body to grow meat. Even her stomach is just the normal size.

Tang Siyu wants to get up with his waist supported. He immediately supports her with a strong arm behind him. Tang Siyu leans close to the man's arms and bends his lips and smiles, "no need! I can go myself."

Xing liehan is not sure. He takes her hand instead. "I'll walk with you."

"Well, go up the stairs with me!" Tang Siyu said to him.

Xing liehan's eyebrows are twisting, and his eyes are full of heartache. In order to produce, she has a big stomach, and she has to go up and down the stairs. How can he not feel heartache?

If a man can be a surrogate, he will never let her bear such hard work.

"Must we go?" Xing liehan wants her to sit and lie down.

"Yes, it's also for the sake of children's faster potting and better production." Tang Siyu insisted.

Xing Lihan had to hold her hand and came to the third floor of the stairs. He climbed from the third floor to the sixth floor. Tang Siyu was very slow step by step. Xing Lihan's eyes were staring at her face all the time.

After climbing up and down for three times, Tang Siyu was also very tired. The doctor came to check and sure enough, the child's head fell into the basin.

That night, Jiang Lan's husband and wife came and brought Xing Yixi's children. He was going to go to school tomorrow. They planned to leave him at home and let servants look after him.

But he had to come to accompany his mother. At this time, his worry was no less than that of adults.

In the evening, the family stayed in the hospital with Tang Siyu. Tang Siyu was the second child, faster than the first one. That night, there was pain and red.

Tang Siyu still remembers the first time of production. Now, no matter how painful it is, she also has the preparation in her heart. Besides, she is accompanied by her family. Her heart is stronger and stronger.

At this time, she didn't want to let her son see her now, so she asked Xing liehan to take her son to do his homework, accompanied by Jiang LAN.

"If you shout the pain, it will be relieved." As a woman, Jiang LAN understands her pain very well.

"Mom, I'm fine. I'll just get through." Tang Siyu's forehead was covered with a layer of sweat and he shook his head and smiled.

"I'll let liehan come to accompany you!"

"No, Ma, when he comes, he will only worry and hurt." Tang Siyu shook his head.

The doctor came to inquire about it every two minutes, and Tang Siyu was soon sent to the delivery room.

Xing liehan gives his son to his father. He rushes over and Tang Siyu has been sent in.

"Mom, how is she?"

"Don't worry! Siyu is a second child. It should be better. " Jiang Lan also worried.

Xing liehan clenched his fist. Finally, through the door of the delivery room, he could hear Tang Siyu's painful voice. Although he tried hard to suppress it, it still made Xing liehan ache into his heart.

Half an hour later, the door finally opened, and from outside came the child's clear and loud cry.

The nurse came out with a clean baby in her arms. The baby cried so much that her hands became little fists and her face turned red.

Jiang LAN immediately went up to look at her granddaughter, and her eyes filled with excitement.

"How about Siyu?" Xing lie asked in a hurry.

"Miss Tang is tired and tired. She is resting now. Please wait a little longer." Said the nurse gently.

Jiang LAN comforted his son and said, "let Siyu have a rest!"

"May I come in?" Xing liehan asked.

The nurse immediately smiled and shook her head. "Not yet."

Xing liehan had to wait a little longer. He leaned down and went to his mother's side. The little guy's face was wrinkled with tears. He was extremely distressed again. "Mom, how can you cry so red?"

Jiang Lan smiled, "just born are like this, more than half a month will be red back."

"Grandma, grandma, is my sister coming out?" The little guy led Xing Zhengting from the corridor.

Jiang LAN holds some of his sister in his arms and gives him a look. Xing Yixi's eyes immediately widen several times, surprised and excited.

Xing liehan's heart is anxiously waiting for Tang Siyu. At this moment, he is in a state of indescribable tension. Looking at his son, he thinks of how hard it was for Tang Siyu to bear his son alone when he was abroad?

"Mom and Dad, take Xiaoxi first! I'll take care of Siyu here and let him visit the ward later. " Xing liehan thinks that his son is still young, so he should not look at Tang Siyu as weak.

Jiang LAN nodded and said to him, "what can I do for you? Please comfort Siyu.""I will." Xing lie nodded.

When Jiang LAN arrived in the lounge, he asked Xing Yixi to call Xing Yinuo, who was filming, and let her come back.

At that end, I heard that Xing Yinuo, who had added a little niece, was overjoyed, so Ma decided to return tomorrow's ticket.

Because Xing Yifan is not in China, and it is inconvenient for him to return home now, he can only regret to miss the birth time of his niece.

After waiting for half an hour, Tang Siyu is finally pushed out. After being pushed out, Xing liehan holds her hand and accompanies her to the ward where she is resting.

Tang Siyu had a rest and recovered some strength. His face was still pale, because he was seriously hurt and lost his blood. In the future, he must take good care of himself.

Xing liehan looks at her at the moment. Her eyes are astringent, but they are a little red. He holds her hand and makes her palm stick gently on his cheek. At the moment, he doesn't care about it with any words. As long as his eyes are warm enough for Tang Siyu.

She reached out and stroked his handsome eyebrows and eyes, and moistened his eyes. She chuckled, "don't worry, I'm fine."

Xing lie leaned down and kissed her at the center of her eyebrow. "Give the baby to mom. You have a good rest. Don't worry about anything."

Tang Siyu is very relieved to hear this sentence. The woman who just gave birth is the most vulnerable in her heart. If she doesn't get intimate treatment, she will be depressed soon.

But Tang Siyu didn't, her heart was full of warmth, especially for the man who nearly shed tears for her, she was more and more strong, because the more vulnerable she was, the more he would only feel.

City H.

Xing Yinuo was packing all night, and Wen Liangyao accompanied her home, watching her sitting in the room, excited and happy, like a child again. Wen Liangyao sits on the sofa, his long fingers lightly touching his side forehead, watching Xing Yinuo holding his mobile phone and checking the Internet about what gift the newborn gave.

Chapter 706

"How about a long life lock for my little niece?" Xing Yinuo looks up at the man on the sofa and asks for advice.

Wen Liangyao thought about it, nodded, "it's OK."

"Then You'll accompany me to pick it up as soon as I get back. I'll send it home. " Xing Yinuo said excitedly.

"Yinuo, do you like children very much?" Wen Liangyao asked with a smile.

"I like it! How lovely the child is! It's plump, pink and tender. My niece must be very beautiful." Xing Yinuo said proudly.

Wen Liangyao looks at her fondly, and then the voice lines are hoarse for a few minutes. "Do you want to have a child of your own?"

Xing Yinuo is very proud! When she heard this, she was startled, "eh? My child?"

Looking at her reaction, Wen Liangyao knew that she was frightened. Indeed, it was too early to mention the matter of having children with her.

Xing Yinuo swallowed his saliva nervously and looked at him with big eyes blinking, "you Do you want children?"

Wen Liangyao shook his head and gave a low smile, "no, just ask!"

Xing Yinuo immediately breathed a sigh, as if relaxed for a while, she twisted her fingers and said, "I.. I haven't thought about it yet! "

Wen Liangyao consoled, "well, don't worry, you are still young, I don't force you."

Xing Yinuo blinked, and suddenly relaxed. Some shy people did ask, "really, you don't want me to give you a baby?"

Looking at her like this, Wen Liangyao suddenly felt warm. At the moment, he really wanted to have a baby with her.

His voice was restrained. "Well, no pressure."

Xing Yinuo stood up and wanted to sit next to him and talk with him. Wen Liangyao's breath immediately became heavy. He stood up in a bit of confusion. "Yinuo, you pack up and go to bed early. I'm back to my room."

Finish saying, Wen Liangyao strided toward the door, he found that the more he got along with her, the worse his self-control.

Xing Yinuo looks at him in a hurry. He is surprised. Is there something urgent about him?

In the morning, Xing Yinuo's car is waiting for her at the door of the hotel. Wen Liangyao accompanies her to come out.

The flight was first class. After Xing Yinuo sat down, he was a little sleepless because of excitement last night. So he got up early in the morning and was a little sleepy.

She sat next to the window, and Wen Liangyao sat next to her. He asked the stewardess for a blanket to cover her. Xing Yinuo bent his eyebrows and smiled, then drew close to his shoulder.

Xing Yinuo fell asleep in a daze. In the next position, there was a young but sexy girl. She was a female model.

As soon as she got on the plane, she noticed Wen Liangyao.

After the plane took off smoothly, the girl did a little action to get Wen Liangyao's attention.

Wen Liangyao's eyes are on the magazine in his hand. Xing Yinuo has fallen into a shallow sleep, with his small head resting on the soft seat and sleeping soundly.

Of course, the female model knows that Wen Liangyao and Xing Yinuo may be a couple. Now, she sees Xing Yinuo asleep.

She found a chance to take advantage of it. Wen Liangyao finished reading the magazine and put it on the small table.

The girl immediately smiled at him and asked, "Sir, can I borrow your magazine to read it?"

This is the magazine that assistant Wen Liangyao brought to him to spend his time on the plane. He handed it to the girl beside him.

The female model took over and smiled happily, "thank you. I'll give it back to you later."

Finish saying, female model turns faster, with, she found a pen from bag, she then writes on a page of inside page, "Sir, I want to know you very much." At the same time, write her phone number, "I'm very interested in you. Is it convenient to leave a contact number?"

When she finished, she took the page off and handed it to Wen Liangyao.

Wen Liangyao squinted his eyes. He opened the page and looked at the writing on it. His original warm eyes were cold and silent without temperature.

The female model on the opposite side is biting her red lips. She looks charming and expectant.

Seeing that Wen Liangyao saw her writing clearly, she was handsome and indifferent. She didn't say a word, and didn't give her the information as she expected.

"Is it inconvenient, sir?" The girl is not willing to ask.

"Inconvenient." There is no emotion in Wen Liangyao's voice line.

At this time, a stewardess came. Wen Liangyao handed her the magazine. "Please throw the garbage can for me."

The stewardess immediately took it for him and took it away. The girl sitting next to him blushed and was embarrassed. She didn't expect to be rejected so mercilessly.

She is biting the red lip, then had the annoyance idea, some women just so have no original and have no reason to resent.

At that moment, she saw Xing Yinuo as if she wanted to wake up.

Xing Yinuo didn't sleep very well. She didn't want to sleep as expected. She opened her blurred eyes, and Wen Liangyao immediately asked, "what's the matter?""Well, no more sleep." Xing Yinuo rubs her neck, and then, a warm big palm rubs it for her. After enjoying it comfortably for a while, Xing Yinuo holds his big palm. "OK."

The female model looked at Wen Liangyao. When she just rejected her, she was cold and heartless. Now in front of Xing Yinuo, she became a gentle and warm man again. She was really jealous!

Along the way, although she would also inadvertently look at Wen Liangyao dazed, but watching Wen Liangyao take care of Xing Yinuo along the way, she was not feeling any better. Looking at their sweet appearance, she just wanted to break them up.

When the plane landed and stopped, the female model picked up her bag. She could not help bending down and blinked at Wen Liangyao. She smiled very vaguely.

"Don't forget to contact, sir! You have my number. I'm on call. "

Wen Liangyao's black eyes swept her with cold and ferocious eyes, while the female model did not forget to take a provocative look at Xing Yinuo, squeeze her chest and leave quickly. Xing Yinuo looks at the girl who is defiant. She turns her head and looks at the man around her.

Wen Liangyao stares at her anxiously. "Yi Nuo, don't get me wrong. I didn't ask for her phone number at all."

Xing Yinuo nodded, "I believe you! What's wrong with that woman just now?"

Wen Liangyao's heart was loosened. He was really moved to hear her believe her with all her heart.

At this time, a middle-aged woman nearby witnessed everything, she smiled and said, "Miss, you believe that your boyfriend is right. Just now, that woman took the initiative to write a phone number to your boyfriend, and was rejected by your boyfriend. She felt resentful and deliberately wanted to pick out your feelings!"

Chapter 707

Xing Yinuo asked in surprise, "really? Did the woman just give you her phone number?"

"She borrowed the magazine from me and wrote it in it. I asked the stewardess to throw it for me." Wen Liangyao explained to her.

Xing Yinuo immediately happily took his arm. "I knew you wouldn't want another woman's phone number."

After getting off the plane, Wen's driver came to pick them up and took them to the mall in the center of the city. Xing Yinuo wanted to buy a gift for his little niece.

Tang Siyu wakes up after a sleep, and the whole person looks much better. Xing Yixi's children are sent to school. At this moment, Xing's family accompanies her. In her arms, she sleeps peacefully with a newborn. When sushi got the news, she came to see her around nine o'clock. She didn't bring her son. At this time, Tang Siyu needs to have a rest. He can't make too much noise.

"Siyu, you are better than me. I've been in pain for more than an hour before I was born!" Suzy laughed.

"I'm a second child! The second child will be faster."

Sushi looked at the little guy beside her and immediately sighed, "I really want a daughter, too! I dream of one."

"Then one more year."

"I'm a little scared again, but I'm going to have another one." Susie laughed, unconsciously, her children were almost one and a half years old.

Around eleven o'clock, Xing Yinuo and Wen Liangyao come here. Wen Liangyao is a man. He still keeps away from some of them and waits outside the door. He is very happy to see his sister-in-law is also there.

Xing Yinuo came out to show him the little guy he just woke up with a smile in Wen Liangyao's eyes and the way Xing Yinuo held the baby. He couldn't help imagining the picture when she had her own baby in the future.

Wen Liangyao went back first, and Xing Yinuo was with him in the hospital.

Tang Siyu stayed in the hospital for a week and then left the hospital. Xing liehan hired a senior nursing mother in the villa to take care of Tang Siyu's mother and daughter.

Xing Yixi rushes back after class. It's his happiest time to be with his sister.

Maybe it's a child who is too lonely. Now, with two children, the family is more warm.

Jiang LAN is also very careful to take care of Tang Siyu's diet and try to mend her body.

Xing liehan became a father again, and his heart was very soft. At night, he looked at his little daughter lying beside him. He was extremely careful. His daughter could make him very happy by making any tiny expression.

Next, he is going to become a qualified baby father with all his heart. Xing Yixi's children are no longer clinging to him. They are over seven years old and become more sensible.

What's more, at such a young age, there will be no second child jealous and competing for favor. Xing Yixi is very able to take care of his younger sister, who is a big brother.

It seems that when you grow up, you will become a favorite girl!

Now his father has already turned into a doting wife maniac.

Xing Yinuo's holiday can't be too long. A week later, she and Wen Liangyao have to rush back to the crew for the next shooting.

In order to get a real shot and have a better sense of picture, next, Xing Yinuo will follow the crew to get a shot in an ice and snow place. Because this is a war, how does she live in Japan as a heroine? So, the actors are still very hard.

Wen Liangyao loves her, but she can't stop her passion for acting. As an actor, challenging any impossibility is growth.

The crew has chosen the location. The team needs to walk four or five hours to get there. In addition, they need to camp there at night, which may take a week to shoot.

On the first day of arrival, the scene was arranged by the field service, followed by a large team of over 50 group performances.

Fortunately, the director negotiated the price in a nearby house, which could make several villagers in the neighborhood sell their empty rooms and let the actresses rest at night.

And the men huddled in their tents.

Wen Liangyao's tent, just beside the snow, is covered with a layer of waterproof cloth, on which a very thick layer of sponge is added to prevent freezing. This is the rest treatment for everyone in the crew.

Some people like to sleep together at night.

On the first night, there were two young female group performers who caught a cold. Because the room was not enough, they only lived in the main actors. The female group member came in to hide from the wind and was just seen by Xing Yinuo.

"After you take the medicine, don't go out to sleep any more. Sleep in the room! I'll give you my bed."

"Miss Yinuo, what's the meaning of this? This is your room." The group performance was so moved that they dared not accept the kindness.

"It's OK. You two should squeeze together! I went out to meet my boyfriend for a night. " Xing Yinuo said with a smile, she would like to give them the bed!

In this way, she has a reason to accompany Wen Liangyao. Moreover, it must be warmer for two people to sleep together.

"Miss Yinuo, is this really OK?""Yes! Don't worry about me. Go to sleep! "Xing Yinuo finished, wearing a thick coat out, close a warm water bag, she did not feel cold. With a smile on her lips, her boots stepped into the snow and went to Wen Liangyao's tent. The light was still on, and his slender figure could be seen sitting there working.

Xing Yinuo took a look at the starry sky, which was really a spectacular sight.

She went to Wen Liangyao and said to the man inside, "may I come in?"

When Wen Liangyao heard her voice, he immediately knocked out the door of the tent.

Looking at Xing Yinuo wearing a hat, he squatted in front of his door with full arms, only a white face, and two starry eyes twinkling.

He immediately worried, "what are you doing out of here?"

"There are two group acting sisters who have a cold. After they take the medicine, I will let them sleep in my room. Now, I can only sleep here with you."

Xing Yinuo had to sleep in his bed.

Wen Liangyao was a little annoyed. "It's so cold outside. Aren't you afraid you have a cold?"

"I heard that sister Le said that it would be very warm for two people to hold each other for warmth at night." Xing Yinuo said with a smile.

Wen Liangyao is worried about her. At present, she really has no place to sleep.

"Come in!" Wen Liangyao lets her in. Xing Yinuo immediately takes off his boots and climbs in. Wen Liangyao closes the computer and looks at the time and says, "it's time to go to bed. You have to get up early tomorrow to do the film."

"Well! I take off some clothes. It's too thick. " Xing Yinuo said that, he was ready to take off.

Wen Liangyao immediately turned off the light and the whole tent was pitch black.

Chapter 708

In the dark, Xing Yinuo is facing the dark tent, a little speechless, but she still sits on the soft cushion very seriously.

"Can I help you?" The voice of Wen Liangyao is ringing around her.

"Well! I forgot that there is a button on the collar of my sweater. I forgot to untie it. Could you reach over and untie it for me? " Xing Yinuo asked.

Wen Liangyao reached out his warm hand. Because of the dark environment, he only knew that she was around, but his hand could not accurately reach her collar. He can only touch it. If the light is turned on, some images will be reflected in the tent, so that people around can see the things in the tent. So, naturally, he doesn't want men to see Xing Yinuo undressing outside.

Only turn off the light.

Wen Liangyao's hands had just touched one place, which made him immediately jerk his hands.

His hands just touched there.

In the dark, I heard Xing Yinuo's chuckle, which was not irritated.

Wen Liangyao's face was slightly hot, but he reached over, reached her shoulder, went up her clavicle, and untied it for her.

Xing Yinuo takes off her sweater. Then she takes off a vest in the middle. At last, there is only one warm bottom on her body. She can't take off any more.

She stretched out her hand to lift the quilt, and the whole body went in like a fish.

"Liang yaoge, go to sleep, too!" Xing Yinuo shivered in the quilt with cold.

When Wen Liangyao heard her teeth trembling, he knew that she was alone in the quilt, which was still full of air-conditioning.

He quickly took off his coat. He was also used to leaving the last piece of clothes to sleep. After taking off, he was lifted to bed.

Xing Yinuo felt that the edge of the bed had sunk. Then, a warm body came close to him. Xing Yinuo was already shivering with cold. Now, how could he hold him!

In Wen Liangyao's arms, Xing Yinuo, like a frozen kitten, comes in and sticks to him closely.

Wen Liangyao's breath was in the dark, obviously in a hurry.

Xing Yinuo is wearing a set of thermal underwear, which is tight and covers her whole slender body. At this moment, her senses are more clear when she clings to it.

"So cold..." Xing Yinuo buried a small face in his arms.

Wen Liangyao reached out and held her tightly. At this time, Xing Yinuo's feet were cold in winter. At this time, her feet were not cold enough. She curled up, and her two thin legs could not help drilling into his long legs.

Wen Liangyao, "..."

Xing Yinuo's legs are warm, and she is satisfied. She pillows one arm of Wen Liangyao, and feels that the whole person is wrapped in his warm breath.

Sure enough, it's the right choice to give up your room and come here to sleep.

Otherwise, let her sleep alone, she must be cold.

Xing Yinuo sleeps restlessly and wriggles to find a more comfortable position.

But she didn't know what kind of teasing she had to do for men.

"One promise, don't move." Wen Liangyao said in a hoarse voice.

"Well! What's up? Did I kick you?" Xing Yinuo quickly raised his head and asked.

"No!" There is some restraint in Wen Liangyao's voice line.

Xing Yinuo felt that the dress on her waist was a little wrinkled. She reached out to level it out. After pulling it out, her hand inadvertently touched something.

On the head, there was a man's gasping. A big hand immediately grasped her restless little hand, and covered it with a warning voice, "Yinuo, don't touch it."

Xing Yinuo's head is blank at the moment, because she finally understood what she felt just now.

Not only did she have a blank head, but her face was also painted red. A stream of embarrassed heat rushed up from the soles of her feet. At this moment, her whole body was going to be hot.

"I I didn't mean to. " Xing Yinuo apologized with a red face. Of course, her face could not be seen in the dark.

"Nothing! Go to sleep! " Wen Liangyao said with deep comfort.

"You Are you all right! " Xing Yinuo is biting his lips. He seems to be suffering.

"Nothing!" Wen Liangyao answers in a low voice.

"Is it because of me..." Xing Yinuo is now twenty years old. No matter how ignorant he is, he should know something about men and women.

What's more, the country she lived in before was so open. In fact, she knew everything in her heart. But for the first time, it was hard to avoid panic.

"Yes." Wen Liangyao did not deceive her. She provoked all his reactions now.

"Then don't you want me to sleep here?" Xing Yinuo has a kind of heart that he will drive away immediately.

With a low smile, Wen Liangyao reached for her long hair and said, "sleep in peace! Just don't move. ""And you? Can you sleep? "

"I I'll sleep later." Of course, Wen Liangyao can't sleep. Now his body is in an excited state. If he doesn't stop for a while, he can't sleep.

Xing Yinuo is obedient. She turns around in his arms. She plans to sleep with her back to him.

However, when she turned around, her posture became more ambiguous.

Wen Liangyao had no choice but to reach out and pull her back. "Sleep like this!"

Xing Yinuo was also a little shy, so she had to hold his waist normally, and then she went to sleep near his shoulder bend. She was also tired today.

"I'm sleepy I'm asleep. " Xing Yinuo said vaguely. After a while of silence, her breath became even.

Wen Liangyao is relieved at last. As long as she doesn't move, it's good for him.

Otherwise, this night, he could not sleep at all.

Even though the girl in her arms is asleep, Wen Liangyao feels the fragrance of the girl on her body, and her body is still in a high temperature state.

But the temperature on his body is too mild for Xing Yinuo. It's like holding a big stove and sleeping comfortably.

Wen Liangyao didn't dare to let go of her. This winter night, the cold wind drilled in disorder. If there was a little gap, it would feel cold.

Therefore, the two bodies are always close to each other. It took Wen Liangyao more than an hour to press down his desire. The breath of the girl in his arms also infected him and made him sleep.

Early morning.

Xing Yinuo opened his eyes and saw a face as beautiful as an ice sculpture. The sun came into the tent and became very soft, making Wen Liangyao's whole face delicate, dazzling and as warm as jade.

Chapter 709

Is boldly appreciating his handsome face, cold not Ding, that covers in his lower eyelids two rows of thick long eyelashes a lift, two pairs of eyes directly into each other.

Xing Yinuo was embarrassed and buried in his arms. Wen Liangyao's eyes flashed a smile. "Have you seen me for a long time?"

"Not for a long time!" Xing Yinuo is sorry to admit it!

In today's shooting, Xing Yinuo's ancient modeling is very beautiful. She is dressed in exquisite white clothes, surrounded by white fur, long hair drooping, and golden hairpin flashing. Even other men on the set look straight.

Wen Liangyao's eyes can't leave her for a moment. Xing Yinuo needs to take a picture of embracing the hero in the snow. The hero comes back from the battlefield. It's said that the heroine came to see her. She was so happy that she flew down immediately. The picture is very beautiful.

"Director, Junge suddenly has back pain. Maybe the old injury has recurred. He can't shoot the play of diaowea."

"What? This lens can't be saved. It's a necessary way to show the demeanor of the male master." Director Zhang Yilong frowned. "Let him go!"

When Wen Liangyao finished listening, he said in a voice, "let someone take his place! Don't make his waist injury worse."

"Those mass actors can't do the leading role." Zhang Yilong is not happy.

"What about me?" Wen Liangyao asked.

Zhang Yilong looked at it with a surprise. "Young master Wen, would you like to go?"

"Let me take the place!" Wen Liangyao nodded.

"That's better. Hurry to dress up for master Wen."

An hour later, Wen Liangyao changed into the hero's clothes, dressed in a white robe outside the moon, twitched and had long hair around his waist. He was a handsome and extraordinary ancient prince.

Xing Yinuo heard that he was going to take the place of man one, and she could not help but look forward to it. At this moment, looking at the man who came from the snow, her heart flew with surprise.

How handsome!

The wind in the snow blows from one side, raising the long hair on Wen Liangyao's chest, blowing, revealing his white jade like face.

The director on the other side is really sorry. Why didn't he come to play man one at the beginning?

If he goes on, the chance of this drama fire is too big, even if it depends on brushing his face value, it's enough!

When Wen Liangyao and Xing Yinuo got to a play, they began to act immediately. Wen Liangyao had practiced riding skills, so in this shooting, he didn't use fake horses, but appeared in the video as real horses.

Wen Liangyao's picture of riding has fascinated Xing Yinuo and the actresses of Yigan once again.

Xing Yinuo enters the play. She sits in an ancient military tent and hears the sound of horses' hooves. She rushes out of the tent and looks at the white horses running in the distance.

Her eyes flashed a touch of surprise and excitement. In her clear eyes, the drama was full of tears. Her face was picturesque. In the recorded video, it was so beautiful that it was heartbreaking and suffocating.

Wen Liangyao's waist is equipped with Weiya's rope. With a command from someone nearby, Wen Liangyao's body immediately flies down. Because he can only photograph the body, the back, the details, all of these, under the snapshot, he feels that the hero's jade tree is facing the wind and is extremely beautiful.

Soon, the protagonist Yi Jun changed back to clothes, and then made up a few faces. The play was a perfect ending.

There are also plays in the evening. They were shot in the tent later. Xing Yinuo naturally spent the night in Wen Liangyao's tent.

On the third day, several scenes were completed very quickly, when the photographer went to take pictures around.

The actors were playing in the snow. Wen Liangyao led Xing Yinuo far away, looking at the picture in the snow. It was beautiful and spectacular.

Xing Yinuo is dressed in a white down jacket and thigh, wrapped around her like a baby cicada.

Xing Yinuo looks at Wen Liangyao, grabs a small group of snowballs and throws them at him. Wen Liangyao is aroused immediately. He laughs and throws them at her.

Xing Yinuo giggled to avoid, so the two played the snowball fight like children.

When Xing Yinuo reached out to push him, Wen Liangyao clasped her wrist. When he fell back, he pulled her down.

Suddenly, two people lie in the snow in the position of overlapping heaven and earth.

Wen Liangyao is down, Xing Yinuo is up.

Both of them are breathless. When it's cold, it can be seen that their breath is touching each other. It's very ambiguous.

There was no one in this area. Xing Yinuo had a bold kiss on his lips and planned to get up and leave. How could he know that the man didn't let her go so easily.

Immediately put out her hand and hold the back of her head, make her kiss just now, and stick it on his lips actively again. Next second, the man turns over, turns passive into active, and presses her in the snow.

Xing Yinuo's pretty face is red. In this kiss, her head is blank. However, it is definitely a kiss that makes her remember extraordinary.

In the snow covered by the sky and the mat, she was wrapped in the white snow, and this man's gentle and hot kiss rolled down, she was so happy that she was going to faint. When Wen Liangyao released her, he found her eyes blurred. He couldn't help but ask, "Yinuo, are you ok?"

Xing Yinuo bent his lips and smiled. He sat up and asked shyly, "no one can see it!"

"No!" Wen Liangyao comforts her.

In the next two days, the shooting was very successful. The crew went back to the shooting site and continued shooting.

On his way back, Wen Liangyao had some traces of fever. However, he didn't make a sound. Xing Yinuo snuggled up to him and felt that he was very hot.

She touched his forehead, and it was a fever.

Wen Liangyao holds her hand. "Don't worry, wait until the city."

"I asked if there was any antipyretic." Xing Yinuo is in a hurry to get through the following medical staff. There is a antipyretic over there. Take it to Wen Liangyao and take it.

"It must be me. I have to sleep with you to catch your cold." Xing Yinuo scolded herself, because she often felt that he was covering her in the middle of the night.

"It's not you, it's just the weather." Wen Liangyao doesn't want her to blame herself. Although he hasn't slept well for several consecutive days, he is very happy to spend the intimate time with her.

In the center of the city, Wen Liangyao was admitted to the hospital with a high fever. Xing Yinuo accompanied him silently and pushed the play.

Wen Liangyao was also injured last time, which made his physical quality lower and led to the decline of resistance and cold, but the doctor prescribed medicine.

Back in the hotel, Wen Liangyao is much better. Xing Yinuo is worried that he can't eat and sleep. At night, he lives in his room directly and guards him.

Chapter 710

Wen Liangyao didn't have the heart to let her accompany her, but Xing Yinuo just didn't leave.

Three days later, Wen Liangyao was back to normal. Xing Yinuo continued to make films, and the year came in a flash.

After shooting all the scenes in winter, Xing Yinuo has half a month's holiday to go home and have a rest.

When she opened the door in the hall, she saw the little niece in her mother's arms, who was in a hat and had been raised pink and tender.

"Wow! How cute! How lovely! " Xing Yinuo quickly held the little guy in his arms and kissed him.

In a second, she stayed in the cast for another two months. So, if I haven't seen my niece for a long time, I just miss her very much?

Tang Siyu took a nap from the second floor. In two months, her body has recovered a lot, but it is more plump and feminine than before.

"Sister in law." Xing Yinuo cried happily.

"Yinuo has come back. He should be gone after the New Year!" Tang Siyu asked with a smile.

"Yes! I have a half month holiday, and I will go to the crew to report again in the spring!"

"That's good. I heard that you went to shoot in the snow this time. I have a sweat!"

"Mom, don't worry! Daughters are not so vulnerable. " Xing Yinuo comforted.

Wenzhai.

Wen Liangyao is also playing with his nephew. He's almost one year old and eight months old, but he's very sticky and fun.

Looking at her son, Mrs. Wen could not help but look forward to her. He must be old enough to marry and have children.

"Liang Yao, I know you like Yinuo. Now, do you have any plans?" Asked Mrs. Wen.

Wen Liangyao immediately heard his mother's meaning, he smiled, "Mom, a promise is still small, not urgent."

"A promise is twenty this year." Mrs. Wen felt that her son should act.

Wen Liangyao also has his consideration. Xing Yinuo, as a new generation actor, if she gets married or engaged, it will definitely have a certain impact on her career. "Mom, we're not in a hurry." Said Wen Liangyao.

Mrs. Wen sighed in secret. It was up to their young people to plan.

This new year, as usual, as lively, Wen family, Xing family, also often around dinner.

And xuanyuanchen's presidential palace must be royal. Only Su Xi and Wen lichen will get together in the past.

Suqin also began to take over the cause of her mother-in-law, Cheng Xuelan, and became the control of the whole national charity. Her ability is very outstanding, which makes xuanyuanchen feel at ease.

At the beginning of the year, in the spring, Xing Yinuo and Wen Liangyao continued to return to the group drama, shooting the next part, emotional skills in the later period, and also very tested their acting skills. Fortunately, Xing Yinuo had Wen Liangyao around to teach her, which made her shoot successfully.

just, a few times, xingnno needs to cry, because he can not cry out, but needs to spray some spray to help tears.

Xing Yinuo's eyes are always red, because he cried a lot. Fortunately, at the end of May, the shooting of the play was close to the time of the final shooting, when the last shot was fixed.

Xing Yinuo's first play, which is about to be broadcasted in summer vacation, is finally finished.

Xing Yinuo's heart is still very stressed. It must be the first play, which is very important for her to become a performer.

While waiting for the editing, Wen Liangyao and Xing Yinuo made a trip abroad according to the schedule.

They boarded a cruise ship for half a month.

Xing Yinuo needs to relax. Wen Liangyao is her best companion, but there are some regrets.

Up to now, Wen Liangyao hasn't been able to remember their past, but even without those memories, he knows that he loves Xing Yinuo deeply.

He only hopes to retrieve those memories. Doctors mean that those missing memories need chance, and it is difficult to be effective relying on medical treatment.

This is also a kind of expectation!

On the luxurious cruise ship, Xing Yinuo is dressed in Khaki Skirt, with long hair and delicate makeup. She looks mature and even has a woman's style.

Wen Liangyao witnessed her growing up little by little. He loved her at any time.

"There's a dance party tonight. I've signed up. Let's go to the hot dance on the top floor tonight!" Xing Yinuo said with a smile.

"As long as you are happy, I will accompany you in whatever you do." Wen Liangyao naturally has no opinion.

Wen Liangyao said to her, "if you want something to drink, I'll bring you a cup."

"Well, iced juice."

"Don't drink anything too cold. It's bad for your health."

"Then less ice." Xing Yinuo frowns and smiles.

Wen Liangyao went to a bar counter next to him to order a list. At this time, Xing Yinuo, who was standing on the railing and looking at the scenery, suddenly had a figure of a man. He was twenty-five or six years old, with a very handsome airplane head and good facial features. He could be said to be a very handsome man.

"Miss, alone? I've been paying attention to you for a long time. May I meet you? "The man asked directly. He thought Xing Yinuo was also the kind of woman who likes to seek sexual stimulation.Xing Yinuo turned to look at him and said coldly, "I'm sorry, I have a boyfriend."

"Boyfriend can be changed! Even if married husband, as long as you don't like it, you can change it at will. You are so beautiful, are you afraid that no man wants it?" The man speaks very deeply.

Xing Yinuo listened and stared at him seriously. "For you, love is just a game, but for me, the man I love will never be changed in my life. Go!"

In the end, this sentence seems particularly cold.

This man originally wanted to come here and have a lift. I didn't know that Xing Yinuo could not move when he met him.

"It's a pity, miss. I thought we could get to know each other." The man found himself under the steps, turned around and left.

Xing Yinuo didn't look at it, holding his chin and waiting for Wen Liangyao.

When she turned her head to look at his direction, she found that he was standing five meters away with two drinks, looking at her with a smile.

Xing Yinuo is embarrassed, but also nervous. He didn't hear what the man said just now!

"You Did you hear that? " Xing Yinuo asked nervously.

Wen Liangyao hands her drink. "I hear you."

"Then don't be jealous. I didn't know this man came to talk to me all of a sudden." Xing Yinuo is a little worried that he will be angry.

Wen Liangyao shakes his head and looks at the color of appreciation. "It shows that your charm is growing, which is a good thing. A promise, you are mature."

Xing Yinuo's pretty face was a little hot. She blinked and said seriously, "but you are the only one in my eyes."

Wen Liangyao's smile shows a trace of contentment. He hopes that she will become more dazzling and excellent in the future.